ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

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VOL 16

DEADPOOL

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ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN
DEADPOOL

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PREVIOUSLY:

Having recently broken up with his girlfriend, Mary Jane, Peter started dating Kitty Pryde, member of the super-powered mutant team, the X-Men. But Peter's about to discover that the love-life of super heroes is a complicated thing...

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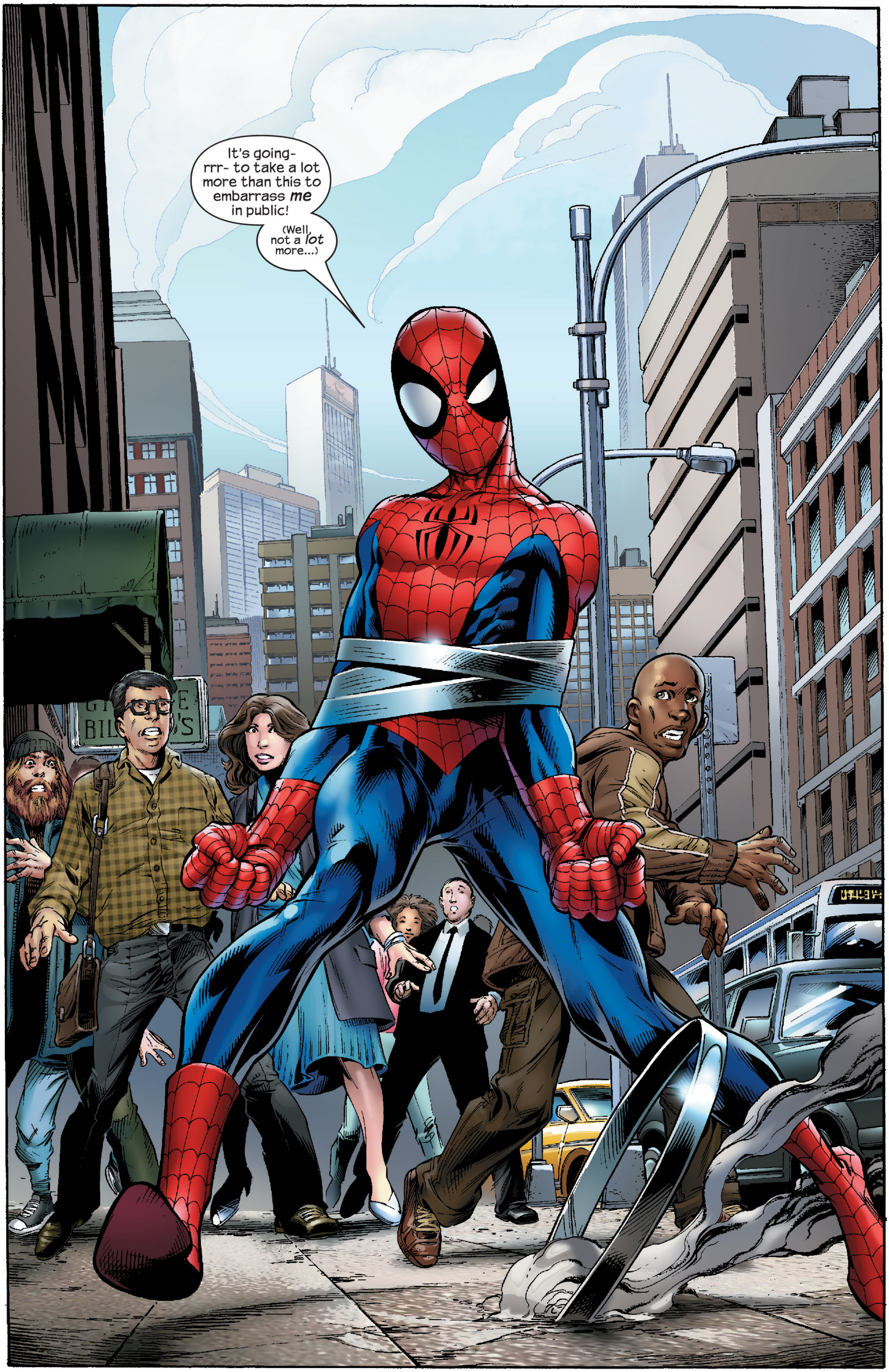
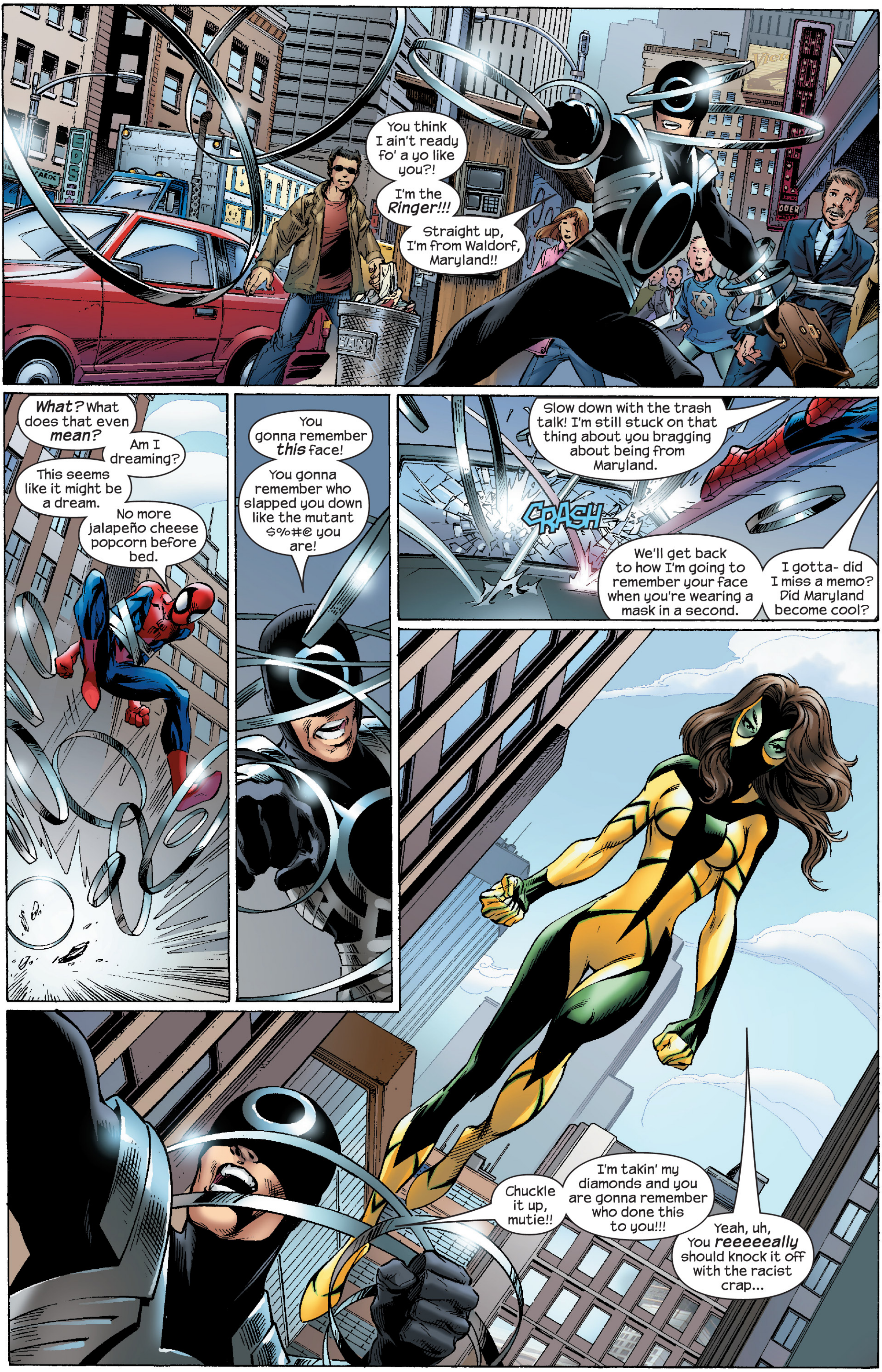
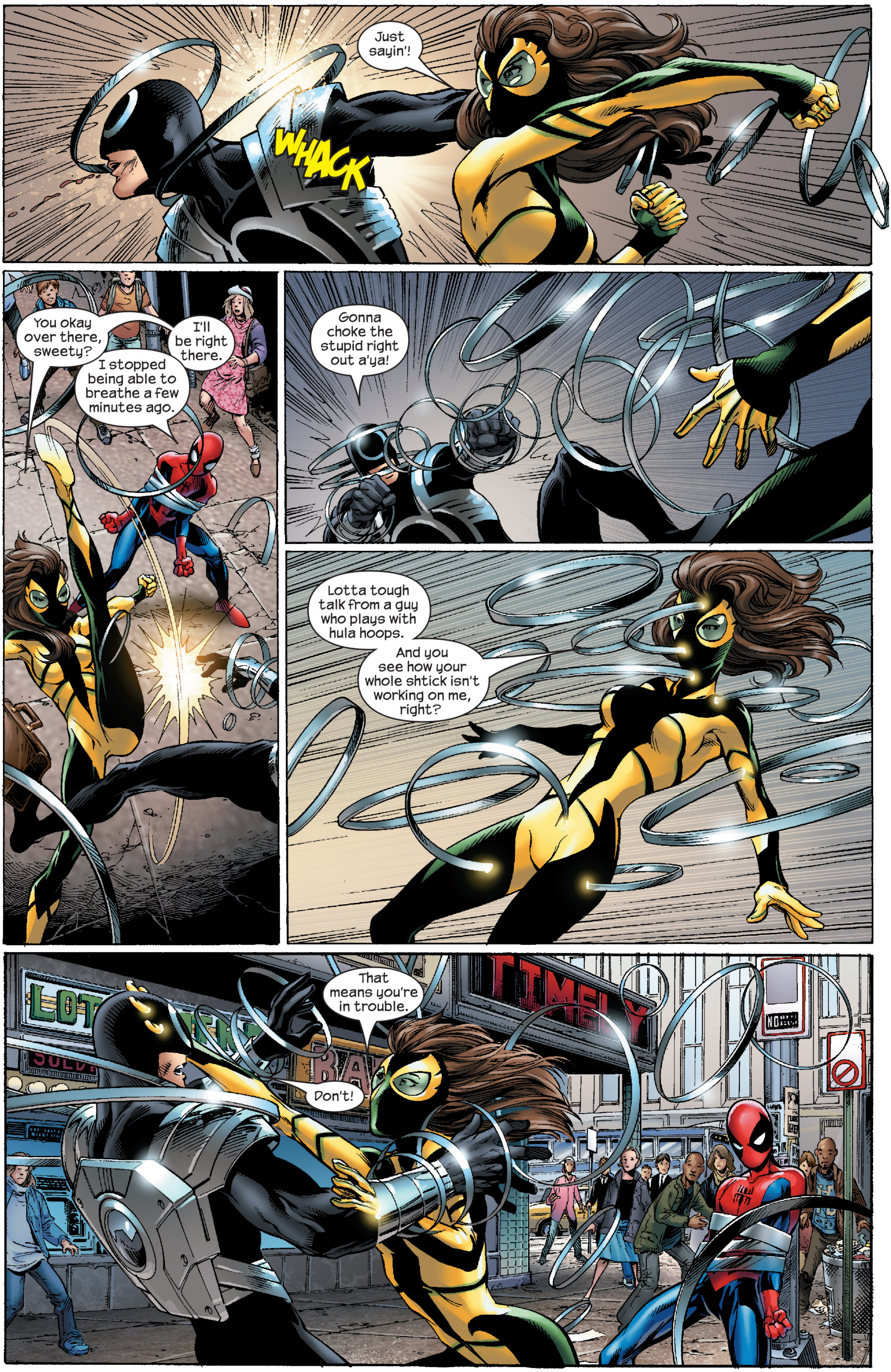
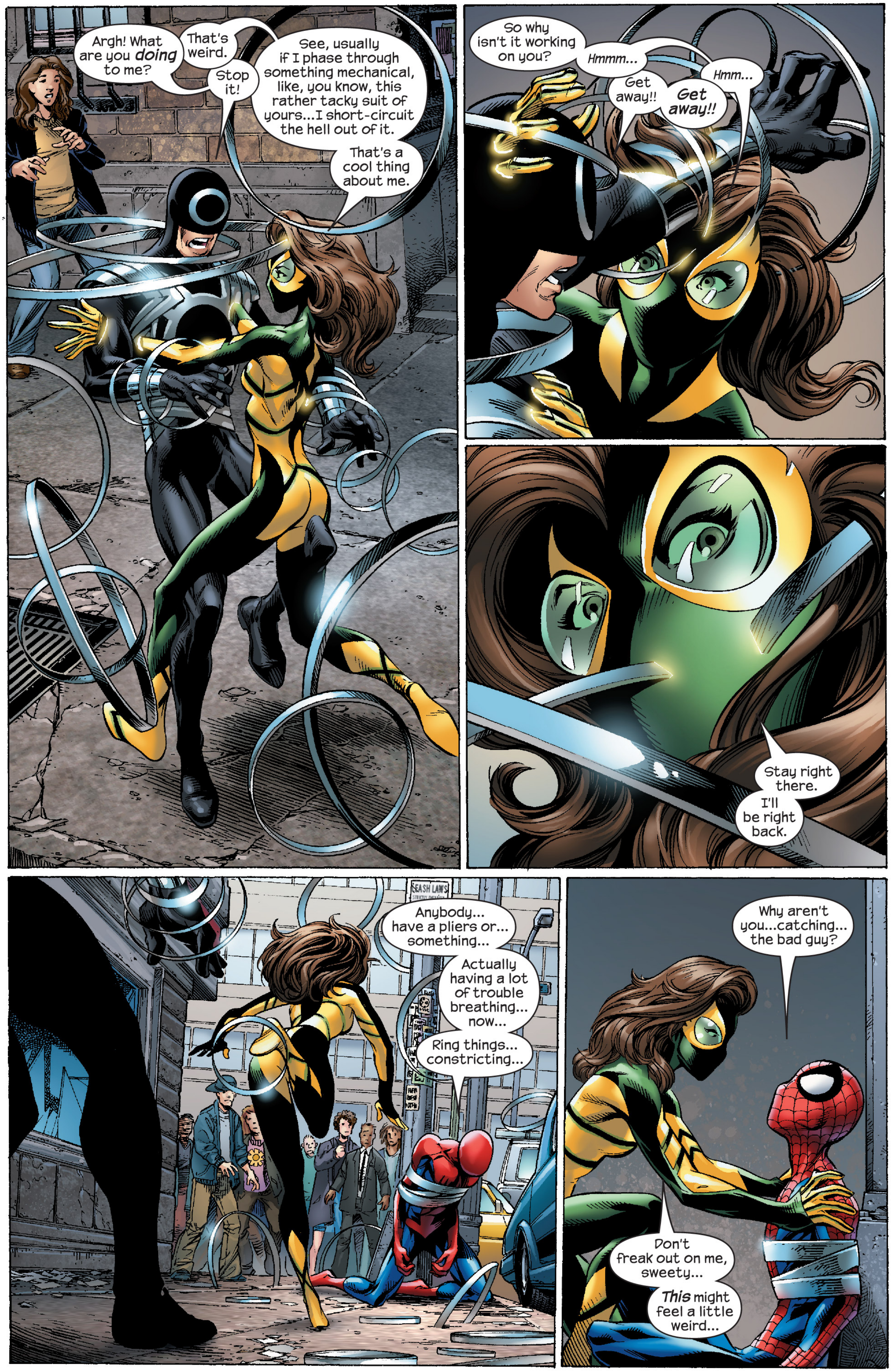
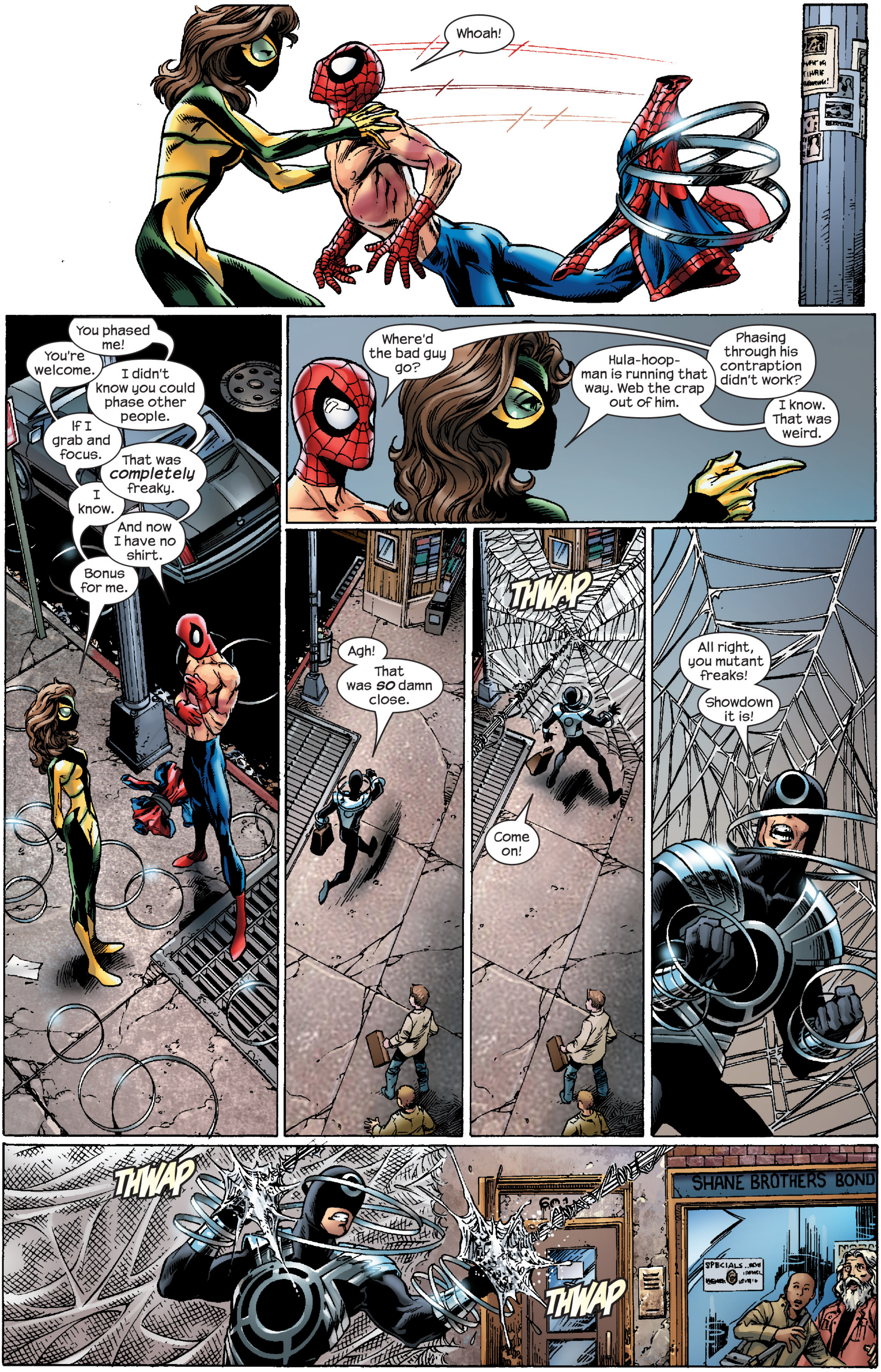
ISANOVE

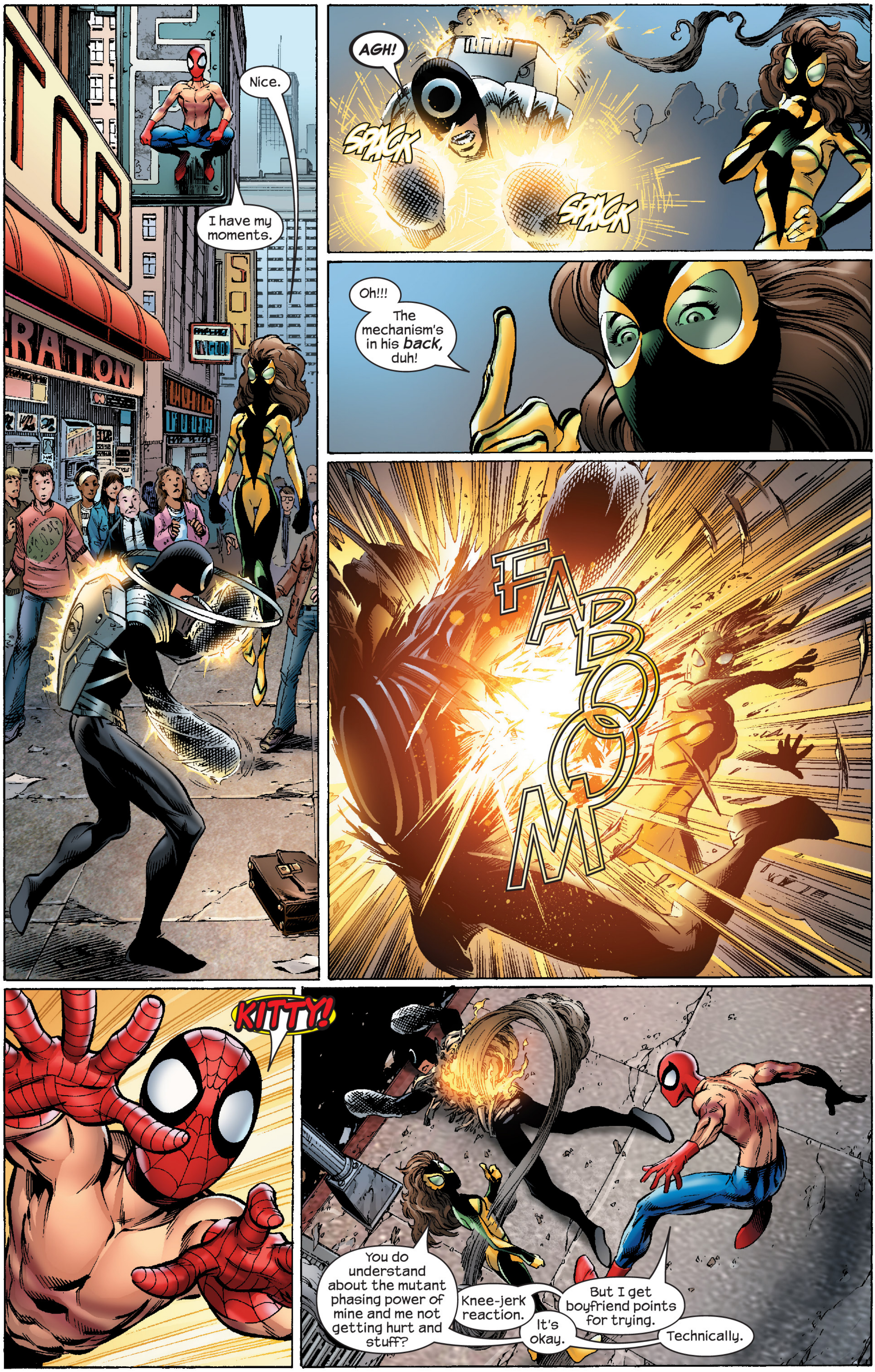

It's going- rrr- to take a lot more than this to embarrass **me** in public!
(Well, not a *lot* more...)

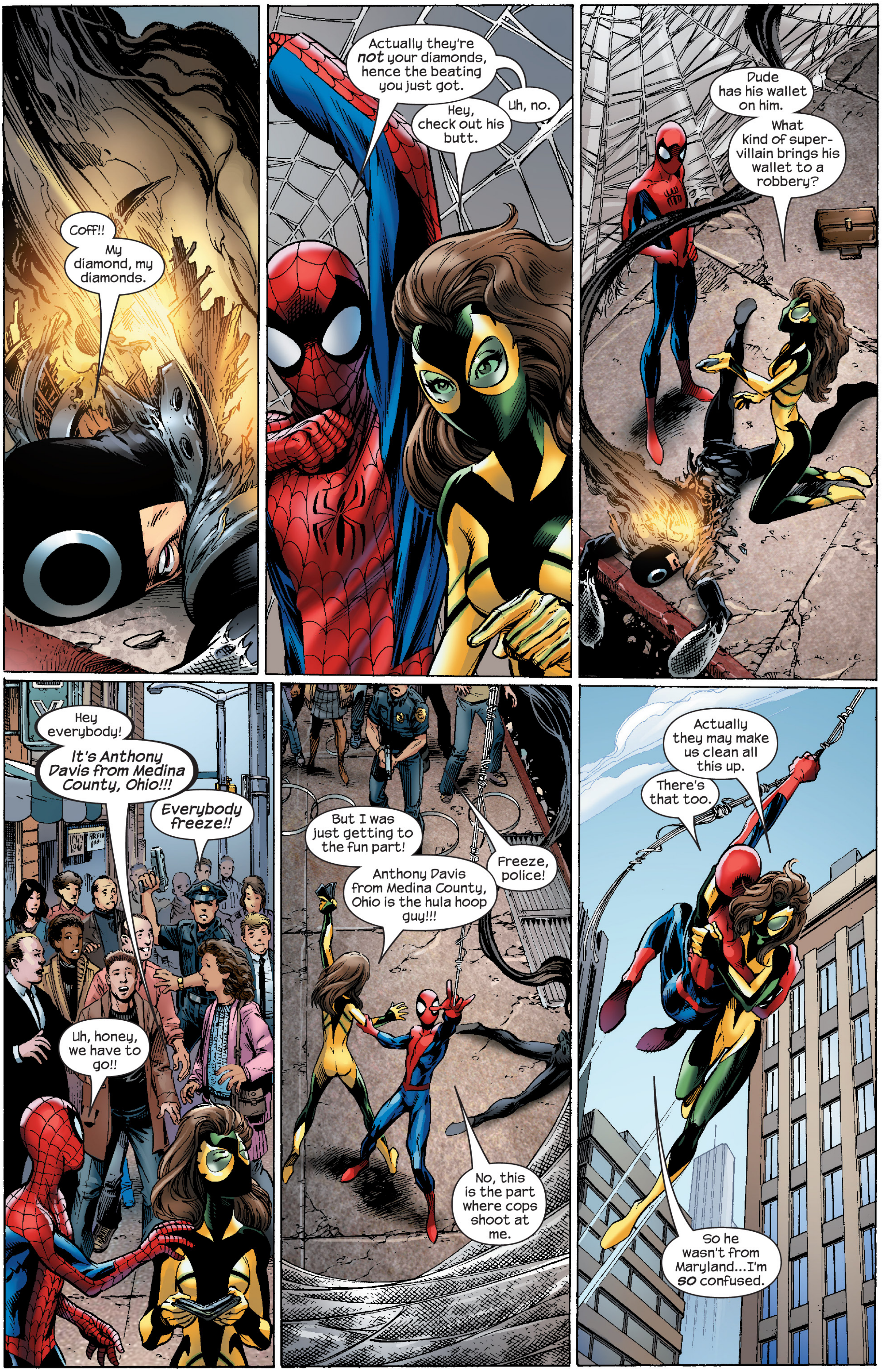

You think I ain't ready fo' a yo like you?!
I'm the *Ringer!!!*
Straight up, I'm from Waldorf, Maryland!!
What? What does that even *mean?*
Am I dreaming?
This seems like it might be a dream.
No more jalapeño cheese popcorn before bed.
You gonna remember *this* face!
You gonna remember who slapped you down like the mutant $%#@ you are!
Slow down with the trash talk! I'm still stuck on that thing about you bragging about being from Maryland.
CRASH
We'll get back to how I'm going to remember your face when you're wearing a mask in a second.
I gotta- did I miss a memo? Did Maryland become cool?
Chuckle it up, mutie!!
I'm takin' my diamonds and you are gonna remember who done this to you!!!
Yeah, uh, You *reeeeeally* should knock it off with the racist crap...

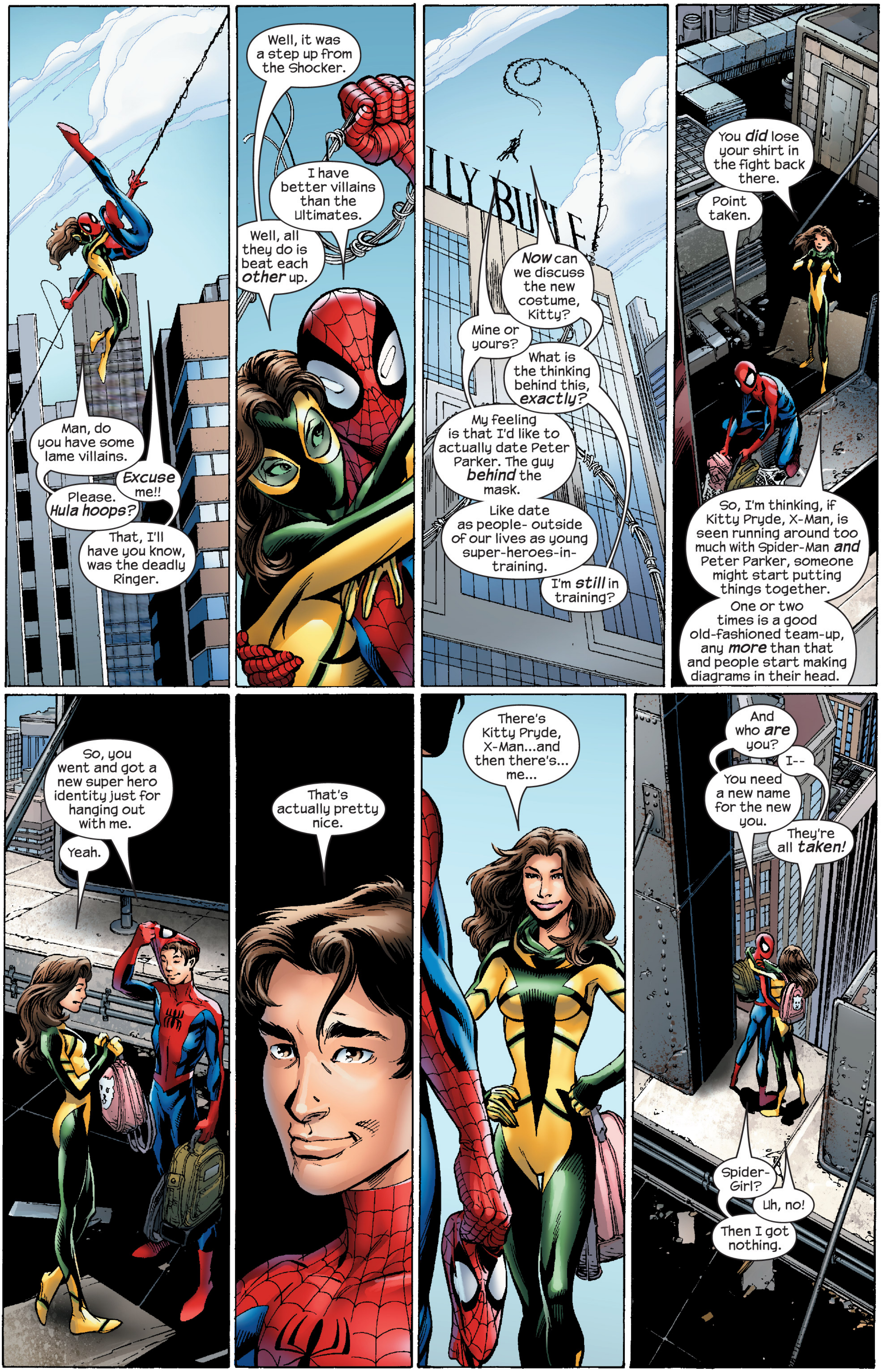

Just sayin'!
WHACK
You okay over there, sweety?
I'll be right there.
I stopped being able to breathe a few minutes ago.
Gonna choke the stupid right out a'ya!
Lotta tough talk from a guy who plays with hula hoops.
And you see how your whole shtick isn't working on me, right?
That means you're in trouble.
Don't!
TIMELY
LOT

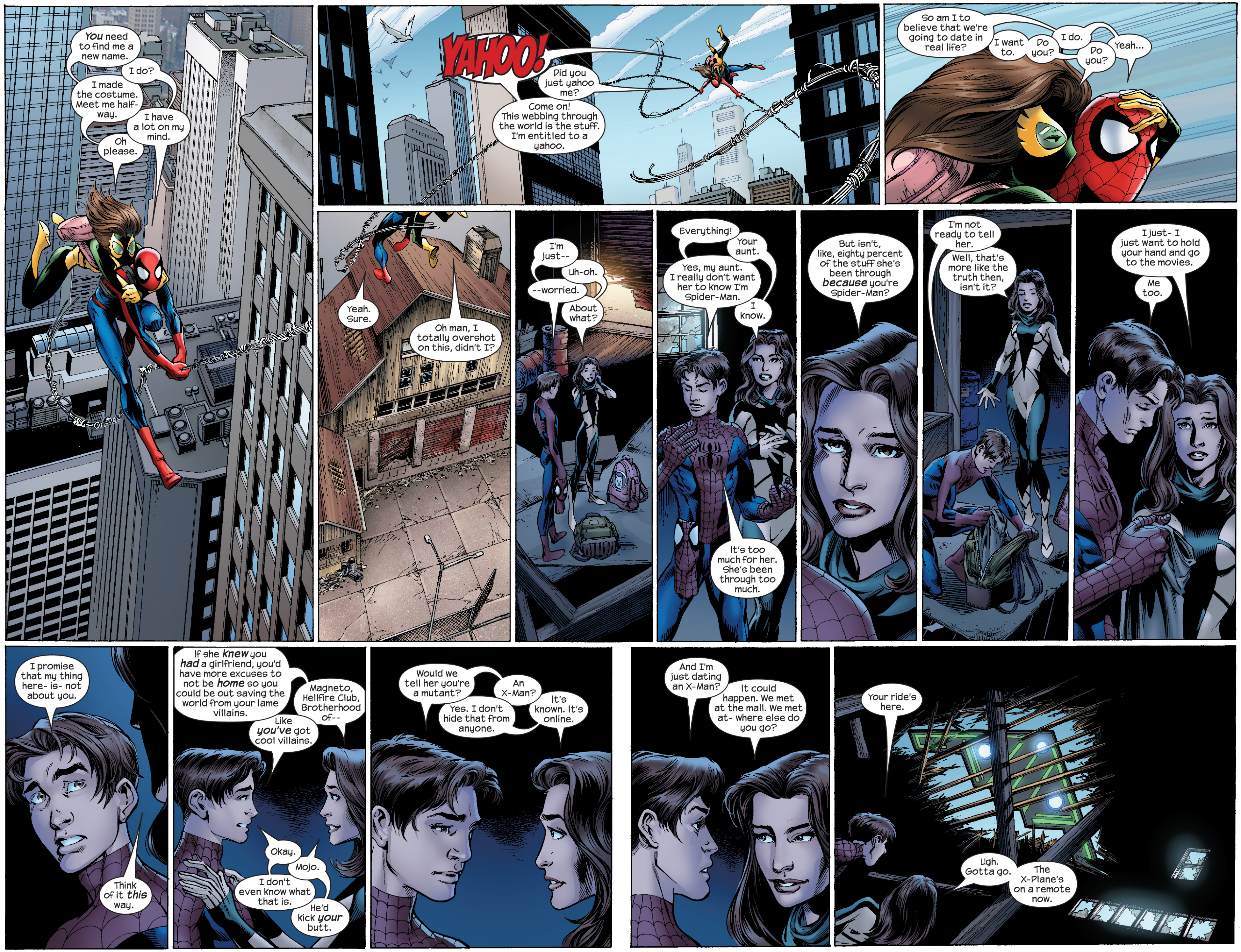

Argh! What are you *doing* to me?
That's weird.
Stop it!
See, usually if I phase through something mechanical, like, you know, this rather tacky suit of yours...I short-circuit the hell out of it.
That's a cool thing about me.
So why isn't it working on you?
Hmmm...
Get away!!
Hmm...
Get away!!
Stay right there.
I'll be right back.
EASH LAWS
Anybody... have a pliers or... something...
Actually having a lot of trouble breathing... now...
Ring things... constricting...
Why aren't you...catching... the bad guy?
Don't freak out on me, sweety...
This might feel a little weird...

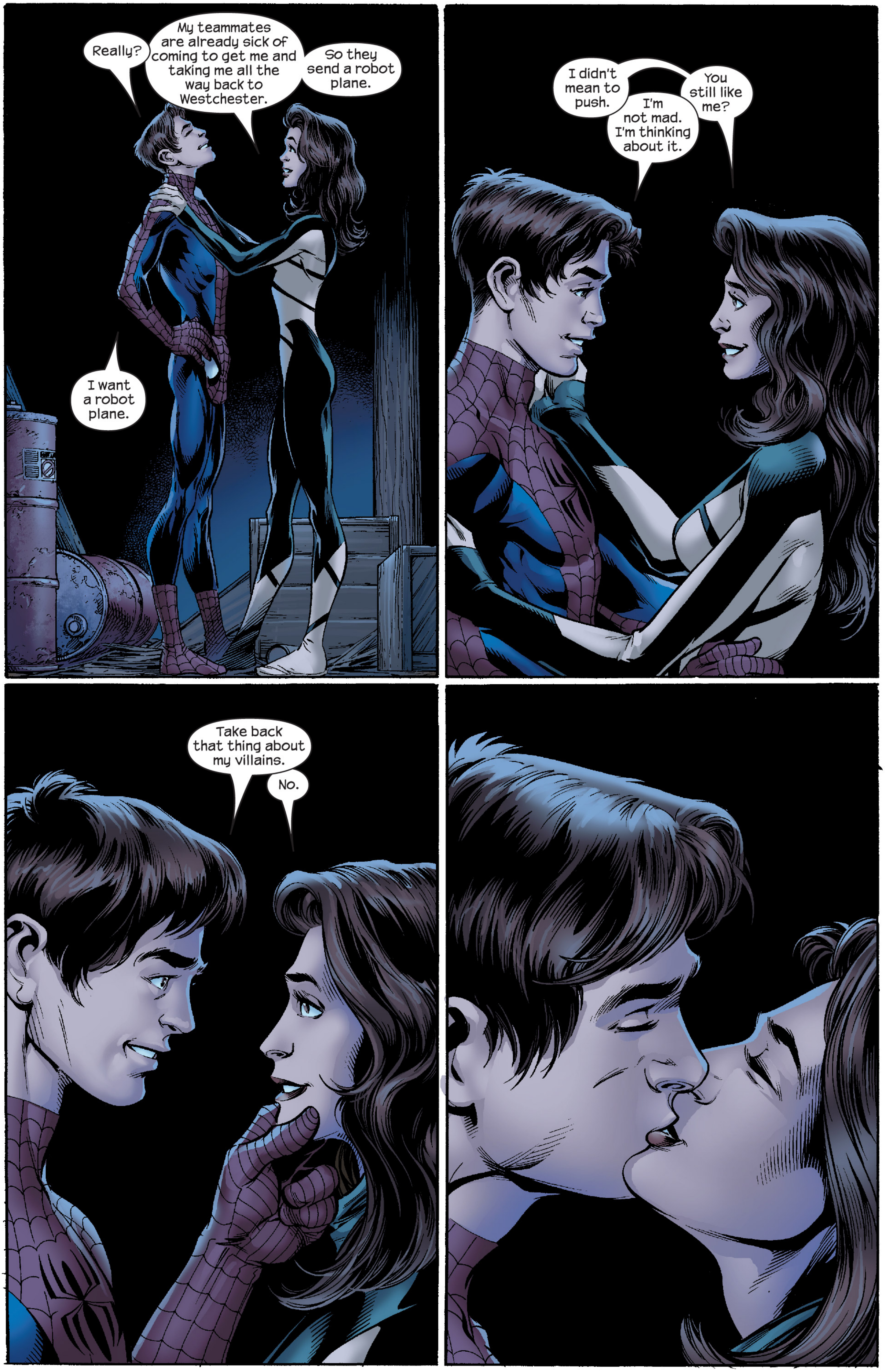

Whoah!
You phased me!
You're welcome.
I didn't know you could phase other people.
If I grab and focus.
That was *completely* freaky.
I know.
And now I have no shirt.
Bonus for me.
Where'd the bad guy go?
Hula-hoop-man is running that way. Web the crap out of him.
Phasing through his contraption didn't work?
I know. That was weird.
Agh!
That was *SO* damn close.
THWAP
Come on!
All right, you mutant freaks!
Showdown it is!
THWAP
THWAP
SHANE BROTHERS BOND
SPECIALS

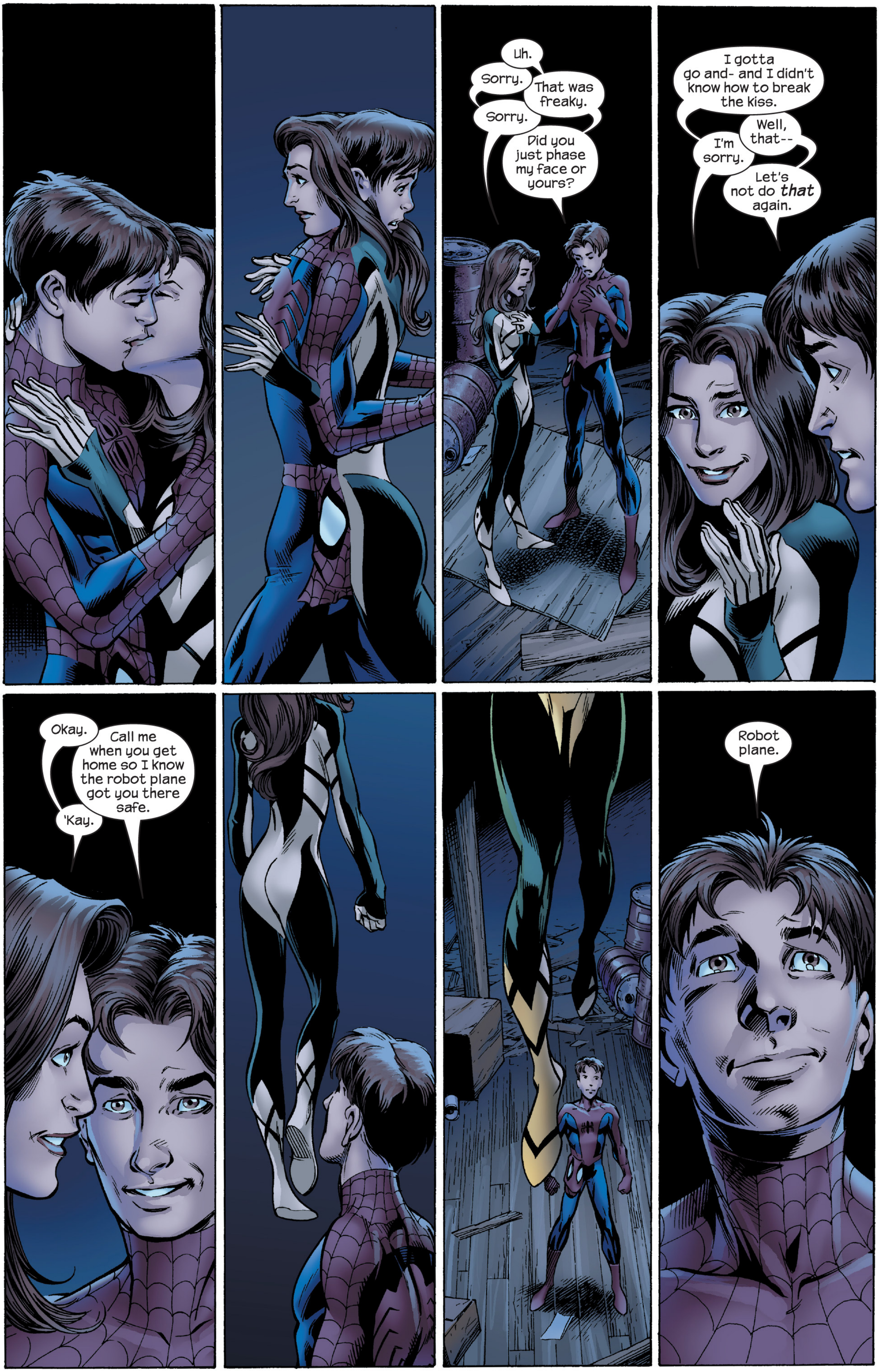

TOR
RATION
SON
Nice.
I have my moments.
AGH!
SPACK
SPACK
Oh!!!
The mechanism's in his *back,* duh!
FABOOM
KITTY!
You do understand about the mutant phasing power of mine and me not getting hurt and stuff?
Knee-jerk reaction.
It's okay.
But I get boyfriend points for trying.
Technically.

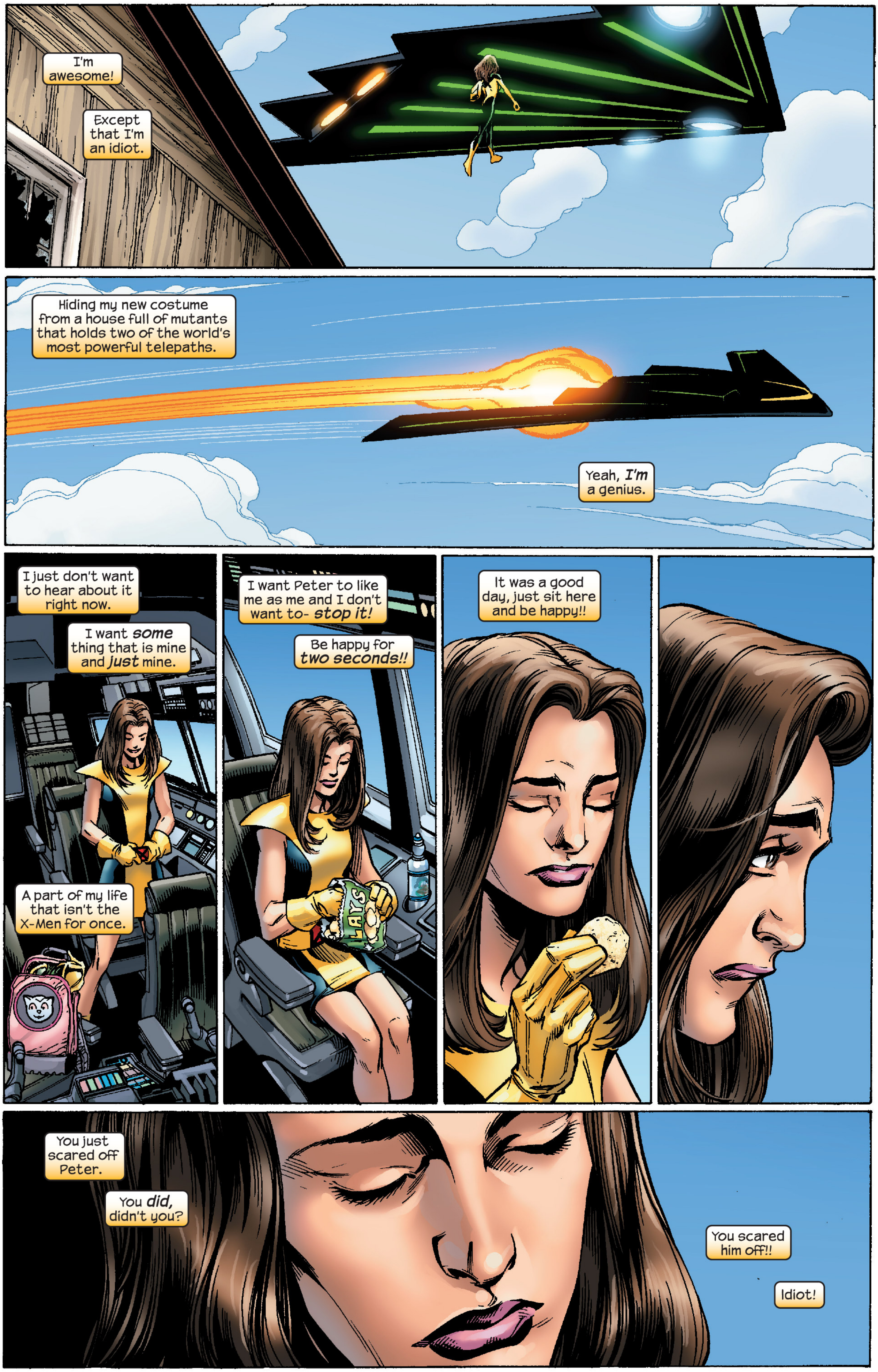

Coff!! My diamond, my diamonds.
Actually they're *not* your diamonds, hence the beating you just got.
Hey, check out his butt.
Uh, no.
Dude has his wallet on him.
What kind of super-villain brings his wallet to a robbery?
Hey everybody! *It's Anthony Davis from Medina County, Ohio!!!*
Everybody freeze!!
Uh, honey, we have to go!!
But I was just getting to the fun part!
Anthony Davis from Medina County, Ohio is the hula hoop guy!!!
Freeze, police!
No, this is the part where cops shoot at me.
Actually they may make us clean all this up.
There's that too.
So he wasn't from Maryland...I'm ***so*** confused.

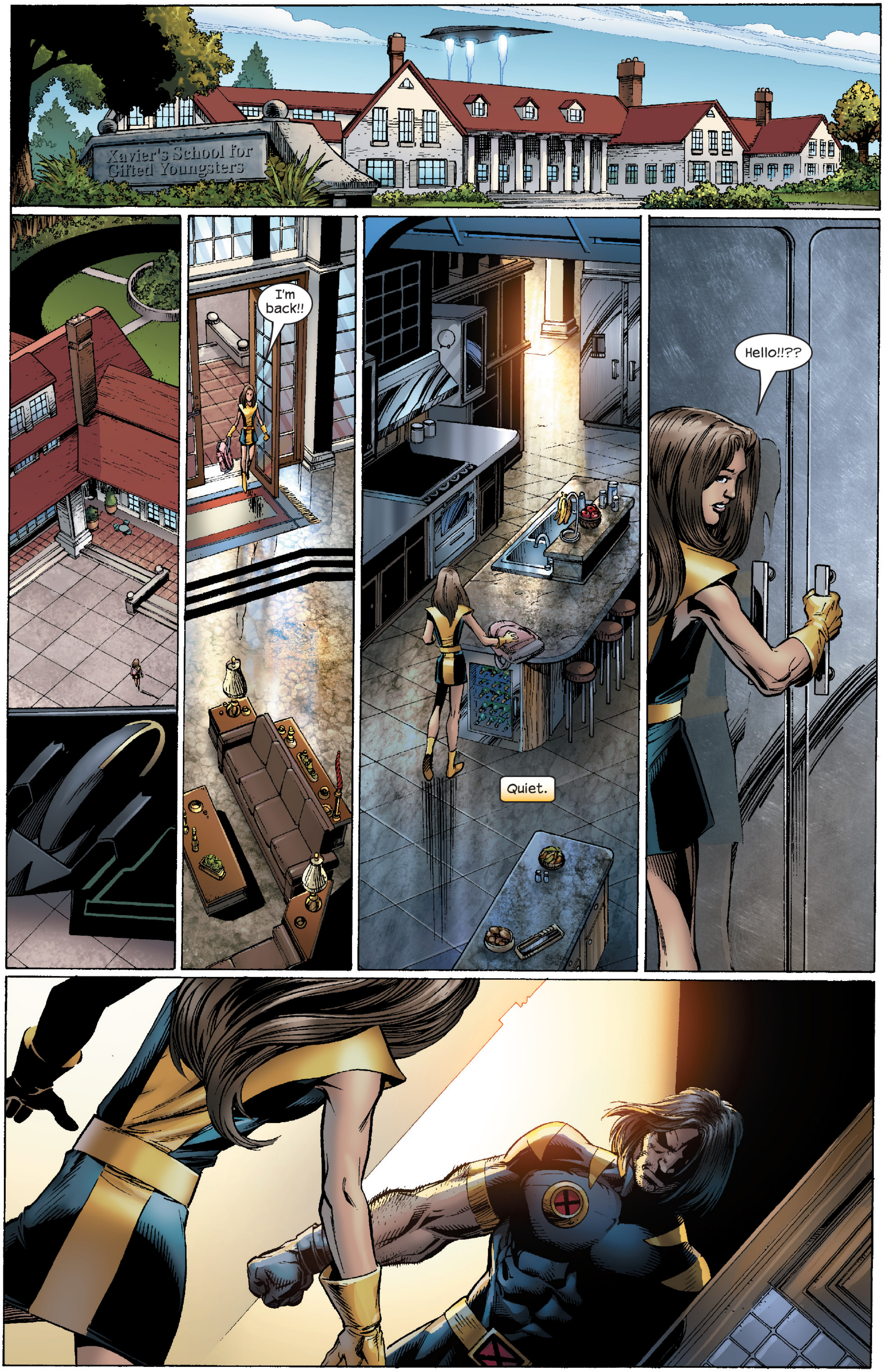

Man, do you have some lame villains.
Excuse me!!
Please. *Hula hoops?*
That, I'll have you know, was the deadly Ringer.
Well, it was a step up from the Shocker.
I have better villains than the Ultimates.
Well, all they do is beat each *other* up.
Now can we discuss the new costume, Kitty?
Mine or yours?
What is the thinking behind this, *exactly?*
My feeling is that I'd like to actually date Peter Parker. The guy *behind* the mask.
Like date as people- outside of our lives as young super-heroes-in-training.
I'm *still* in training?
You *did* lose your shirt in the fight back there.
Point taken.
So, I'm thinking, if Kitty Pryde, X-Man, is seen running around too much with Spider-Man *and* Peter Parker, someone might start putting things together.
One or two times is a good old-fashioned team-up, any *more* than that and people start making diagrams in their head.
So, you went and got a new super hero identity just for hanging out with me.
Yeah.
That's actually pretty nice.
There's Kitty Pryde, X-Man...and then there's... me...
And who *are* you?
I--
You need a new name for the new you.
They're all *taken!*
Spider-Girl?
Uh, no!
Then I got nothing.

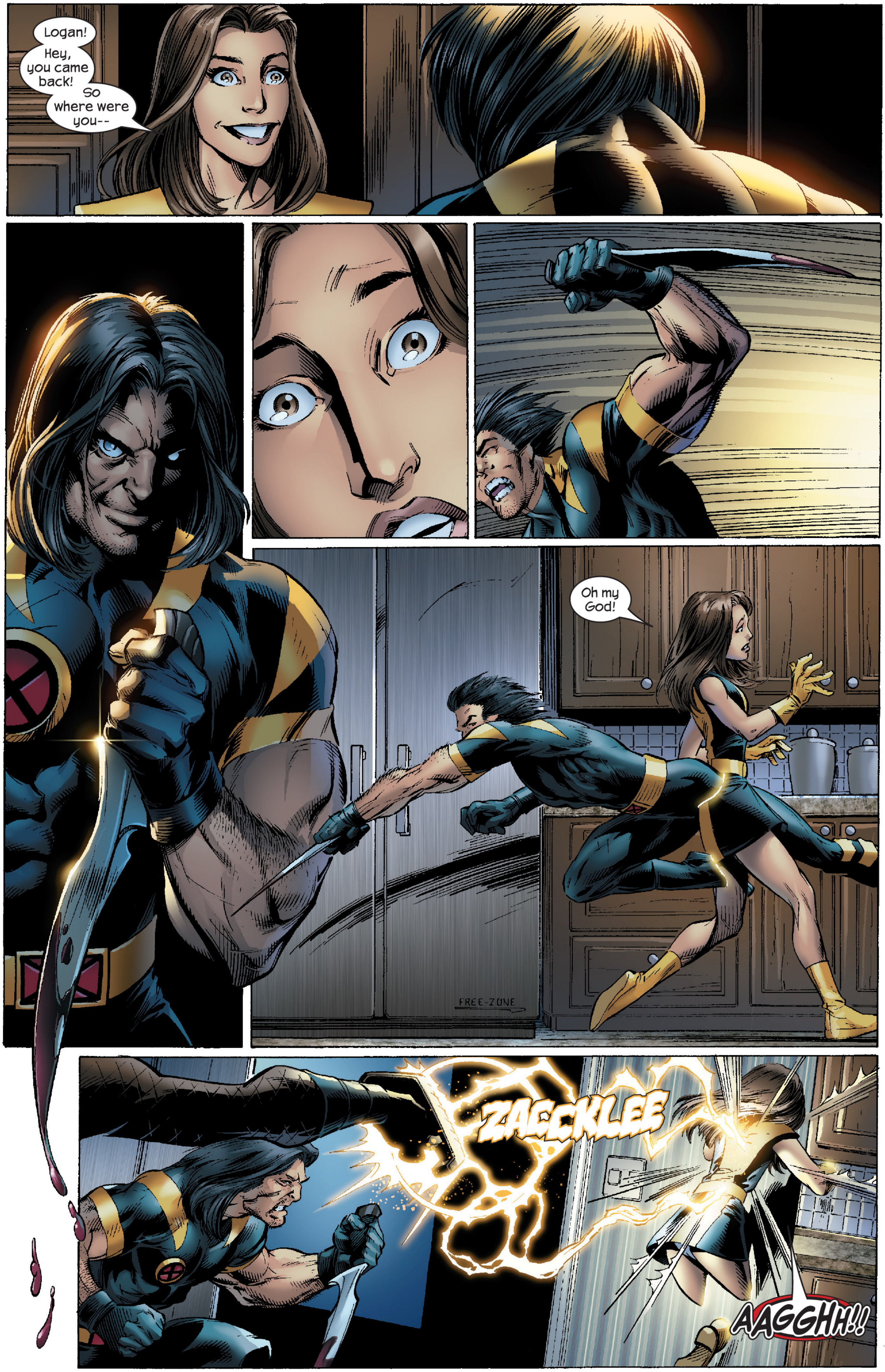

You need to find me a new name.
I do?
I made the costume. Meet me half-way.
I have a lot on my mind.
Oh please.
YAHOO!
Did you just yahoo me?
Come on! This webbing through the world is the stuff. I'm entitled to a yahoo.
So am I to believe that we're going to date in real life?
I want to.
Do you?
I do.
Do you?
Yeah...
Yeah. Sure.
Oh man, I totally overshot on this, didn't I?
I'm just--
Uh-oh.
--worried.
About what?
Everything!
Your aunt.
Yes, my aunt. I really don't want her to know I'm Spider-Man.
I know.
It's too much for her. She's been through too much.
But isn't, like, eighty percent of the stuff she's been through *because* you're Spider-Man?
I'm not ready to tell her.
Well, that's more like the truth then, isn't it?
I just- I just want to hold your hand and go to the movies.
Me too.
I promise that my thing here- is- not about you.
Think of it *this* way.
If she *knew* you *had* a girlfriend, you'd have more excuses to not be *home* so you could be out saving the world from your lame villains.
Magneto, Hellfire Club, Brotherhood of--
Like *you've* got cool villains.
Okay.
Mojo.
I don't even know what that is.
He'd kick *your* butt.
Would we tell her you're a mutant?
An X-Man?
Yes. I don't hide that from anyone.
It's known. It's online.
And I'm just dating an X-Man?
It could happen. We met at the mall. We met at- where else do you go?
Your ride's here.
Ugh. Gotta go.
The X-Plane's on a remote now.

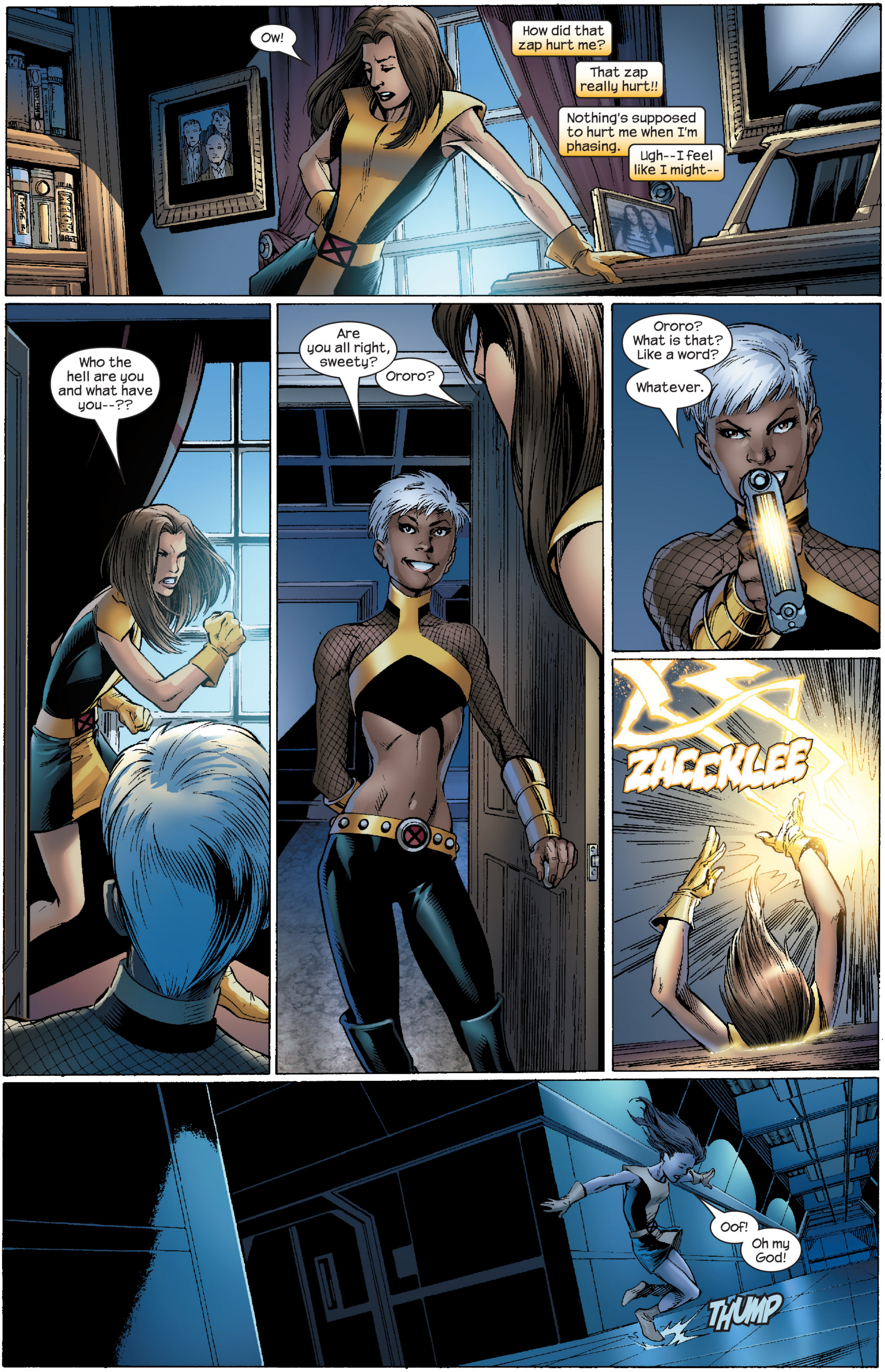

Really?
My teammates are already sick of coming to get me and taking me all the way back to Westchester.
So they send a robot plane.
I want a robot plane.
I didn't mean to push.
You still like me?
I'm not mad. I'm thinking about it.
Take back that thing about my villains.
No.

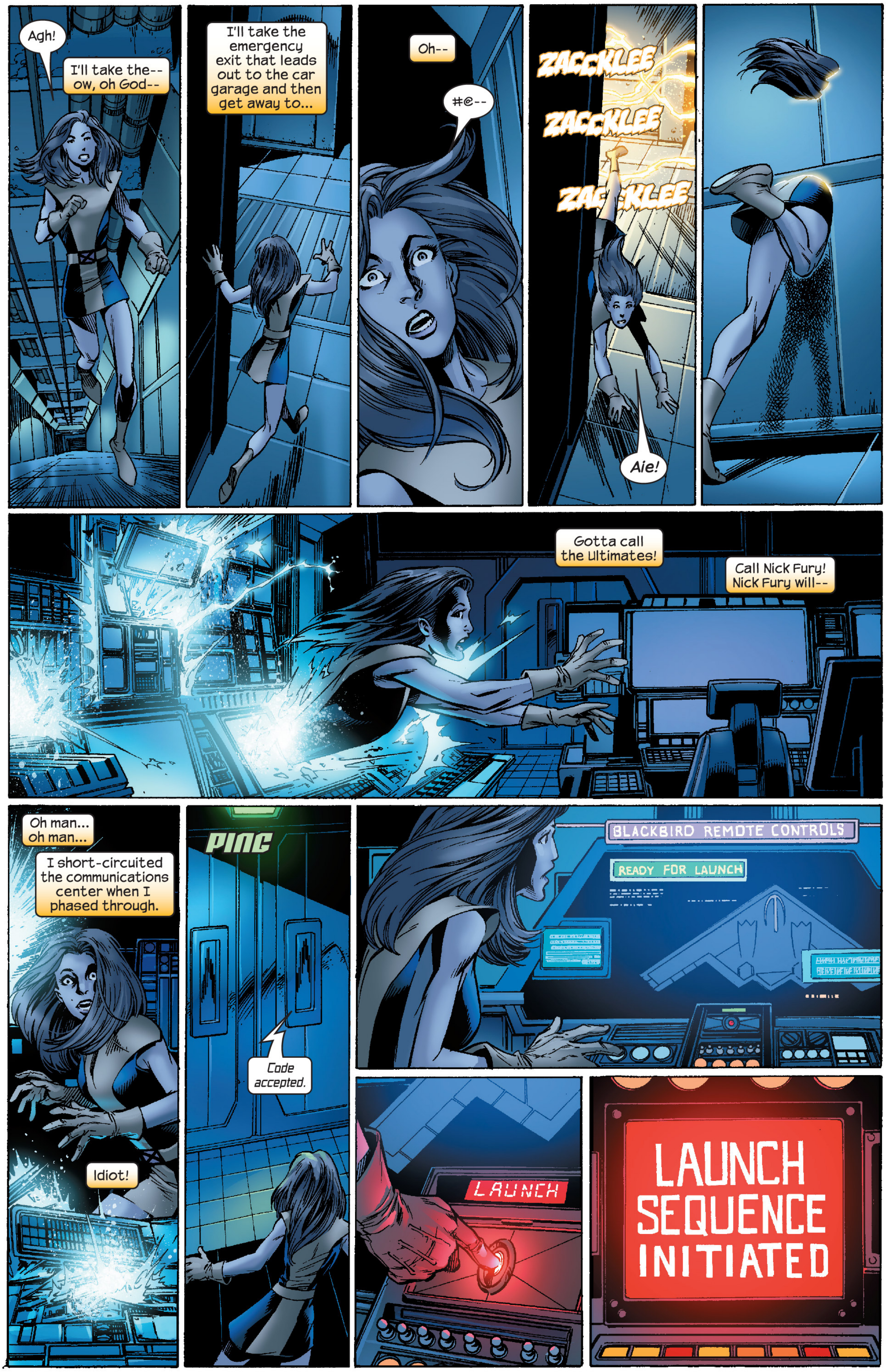

Uh.
Sorry.
That was freaky.
Sorry.
Did you just phase my face or yours?
I gotta go and- and I didn't know how to break the kiss.
Well, that--
I'm sorry.
Let's not do *that* again.
Okay.
Call me when you get home so I know the robot plane got you there safe.
'Kay.
Robot plane.

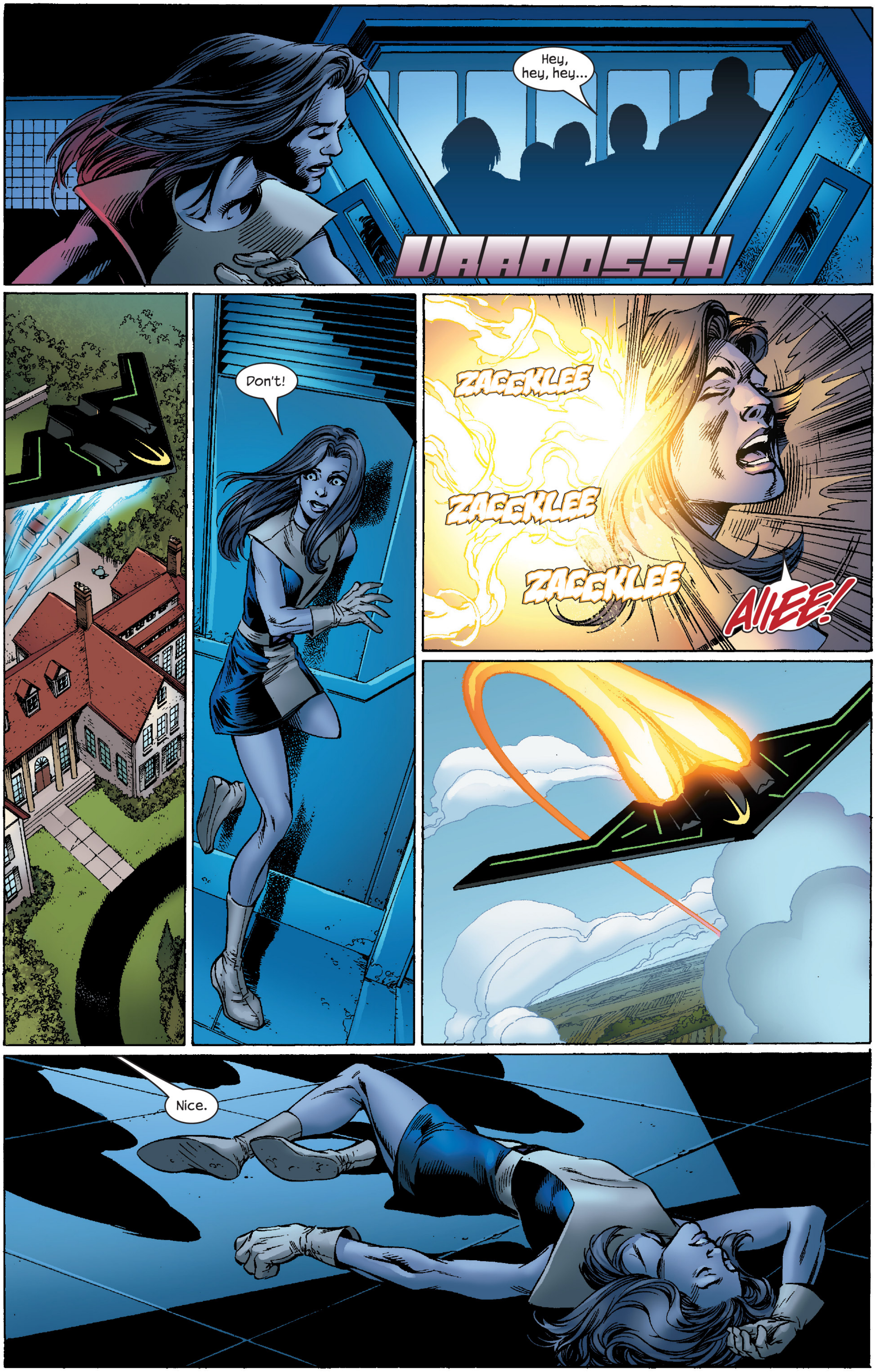

I'm awesome!
Except that I'm an idiot.
Hiding my new costume from a house full of mutants that holds two of the world's most powerful telepaths.
Yeah, *I'm* a genius.
I just don't want to hear about it right now.
I want *some* thing that is mine and *just* mine.
A part of my life that isn't the X-Men for once.
I want Peter to like me as me and I don't want to- ***stop it!***
Be happy for ***two seconds!!***
LAYS
It was a good day, just sit here and be happy!!
You just scared off Peter.
You *did,* didn't you?
You scared him off!!
Idiot!

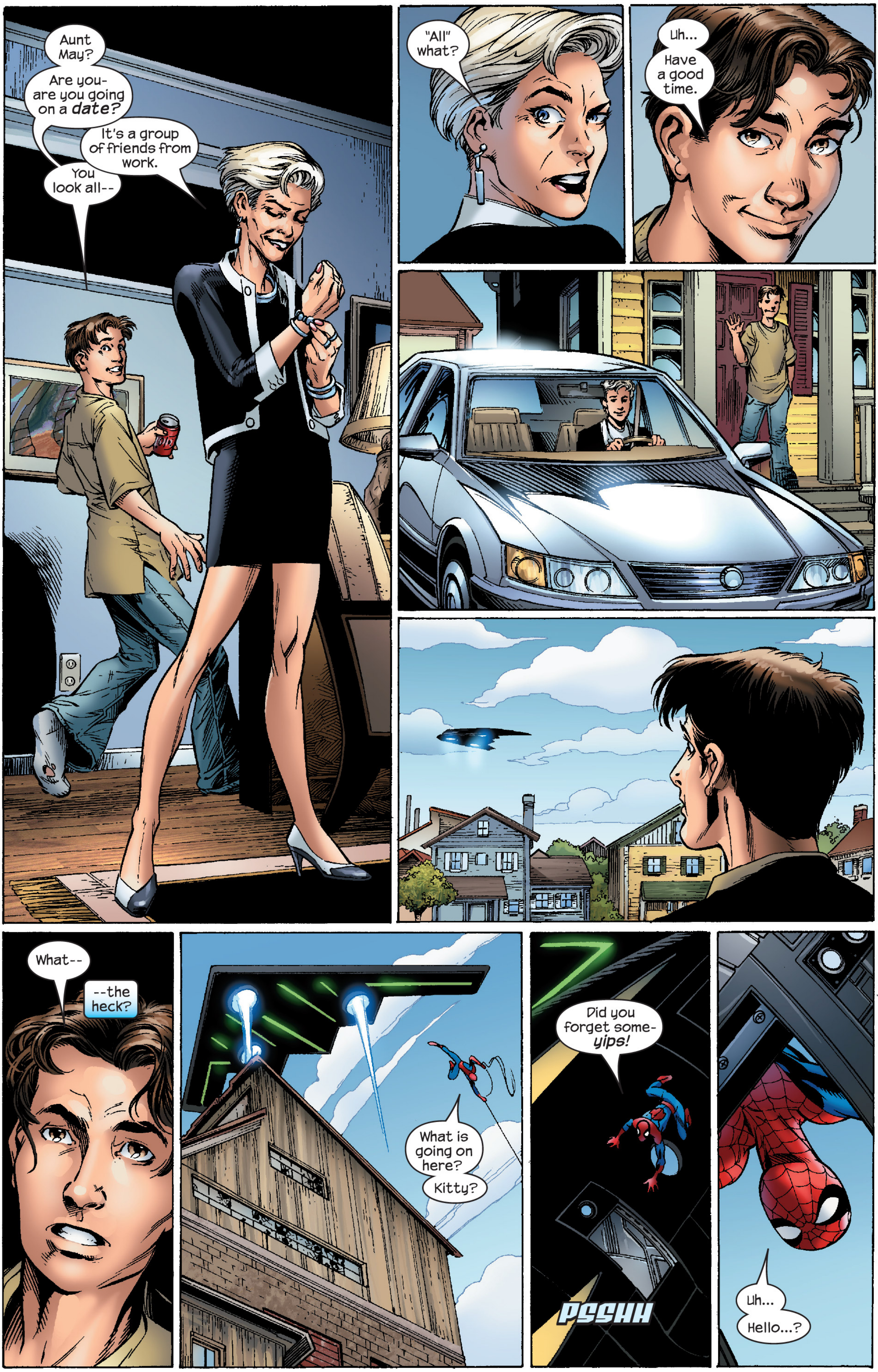

Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters
I'm back!!
Quiet.
Hello!!??

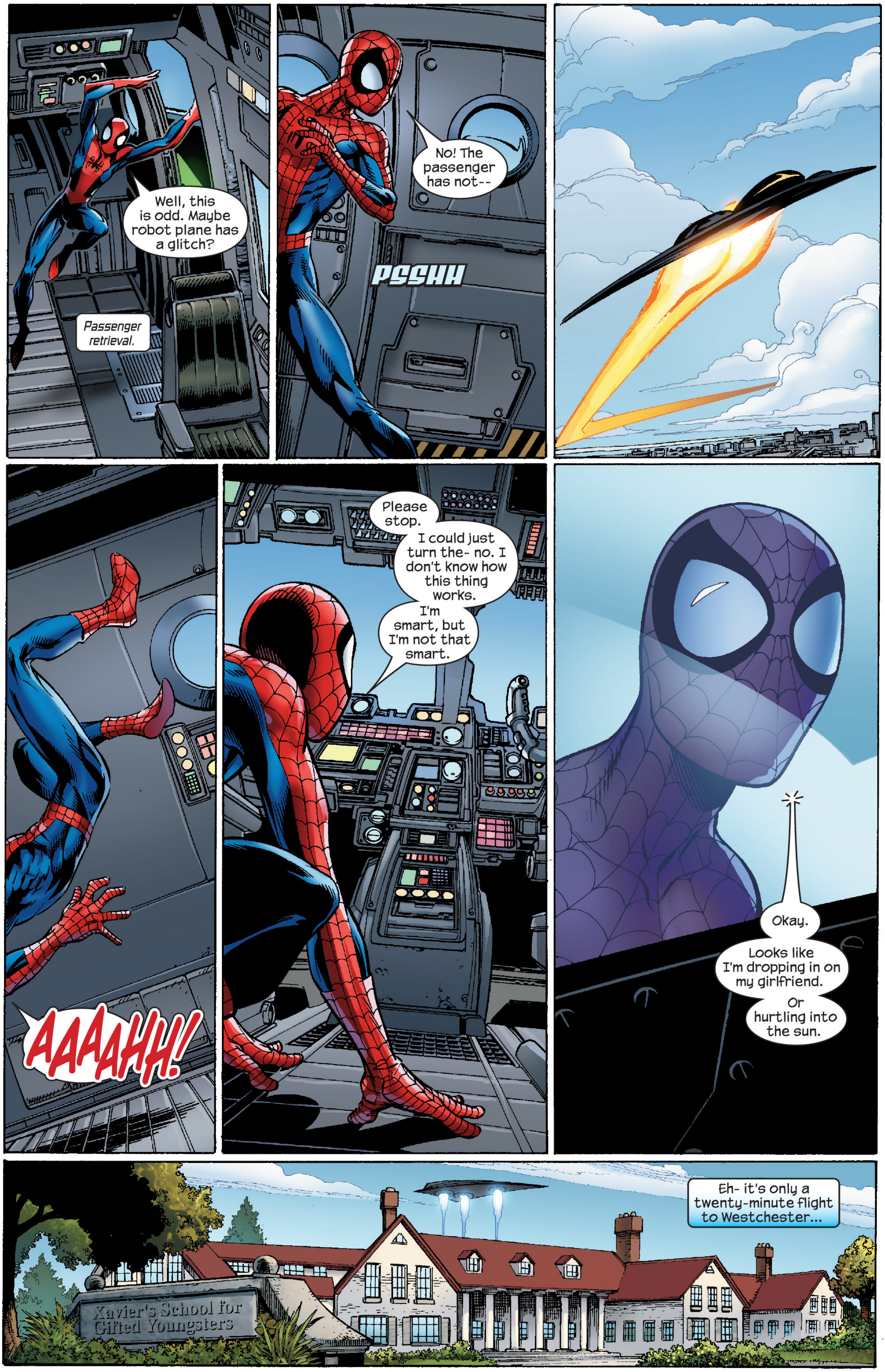

Logan!
Hey, you came back!
So where were you--
Oh my God!
FREE-ZONE
ZACCKLEE
AAGGHH!!

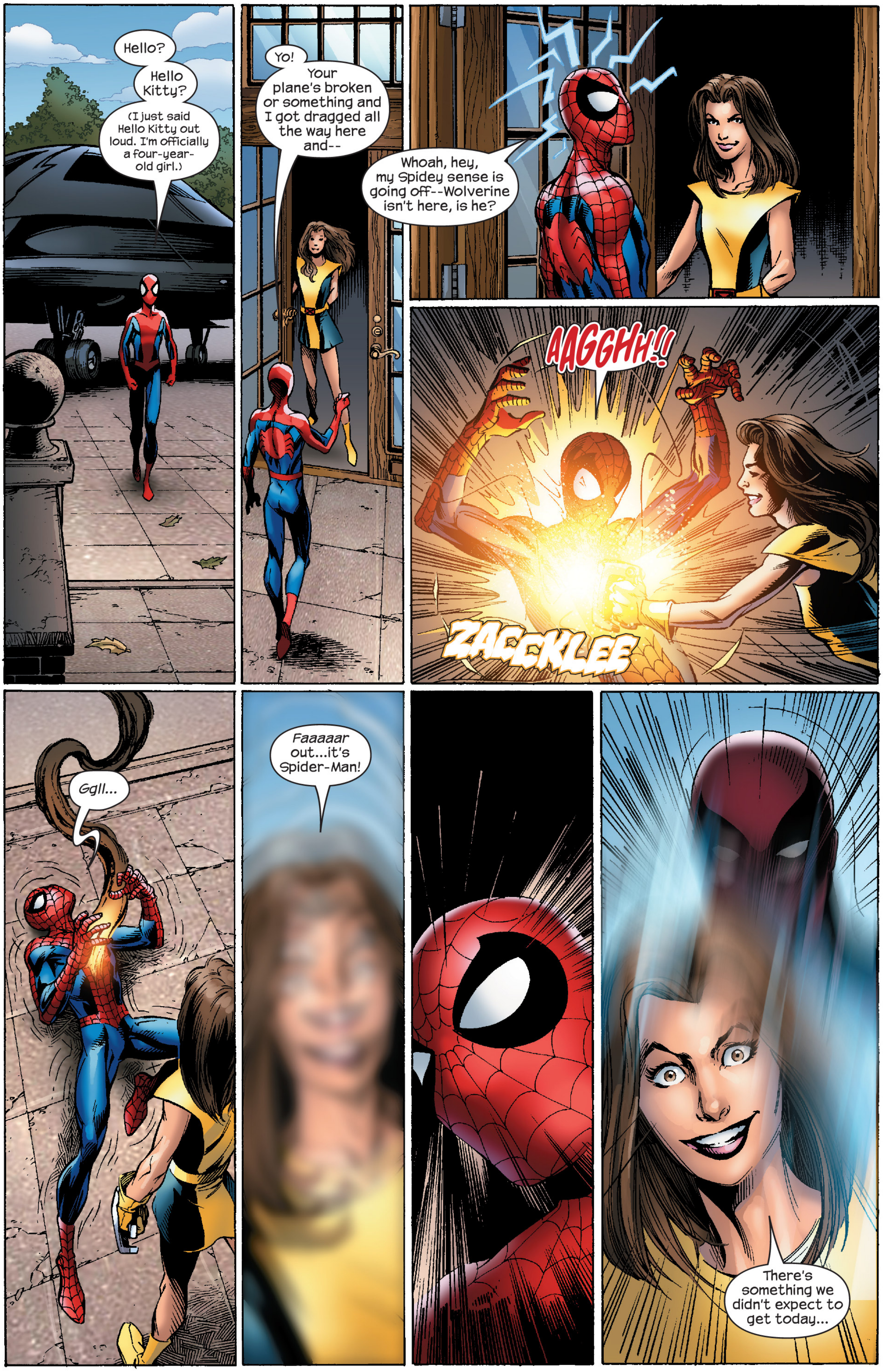

Ow!
How did that zap hurt me?
That zap really hurt!!
Nothing's supposed to hurt me when I'm phasing.
Ugh--I feel like I might--
Who the hell are you and what have you--??
Are you all right, sweety?
Ororo?
Ororo? What is that? Like a word?
Whatever.
ZACCKLEE
Oof!
Oh my God!
THUMP

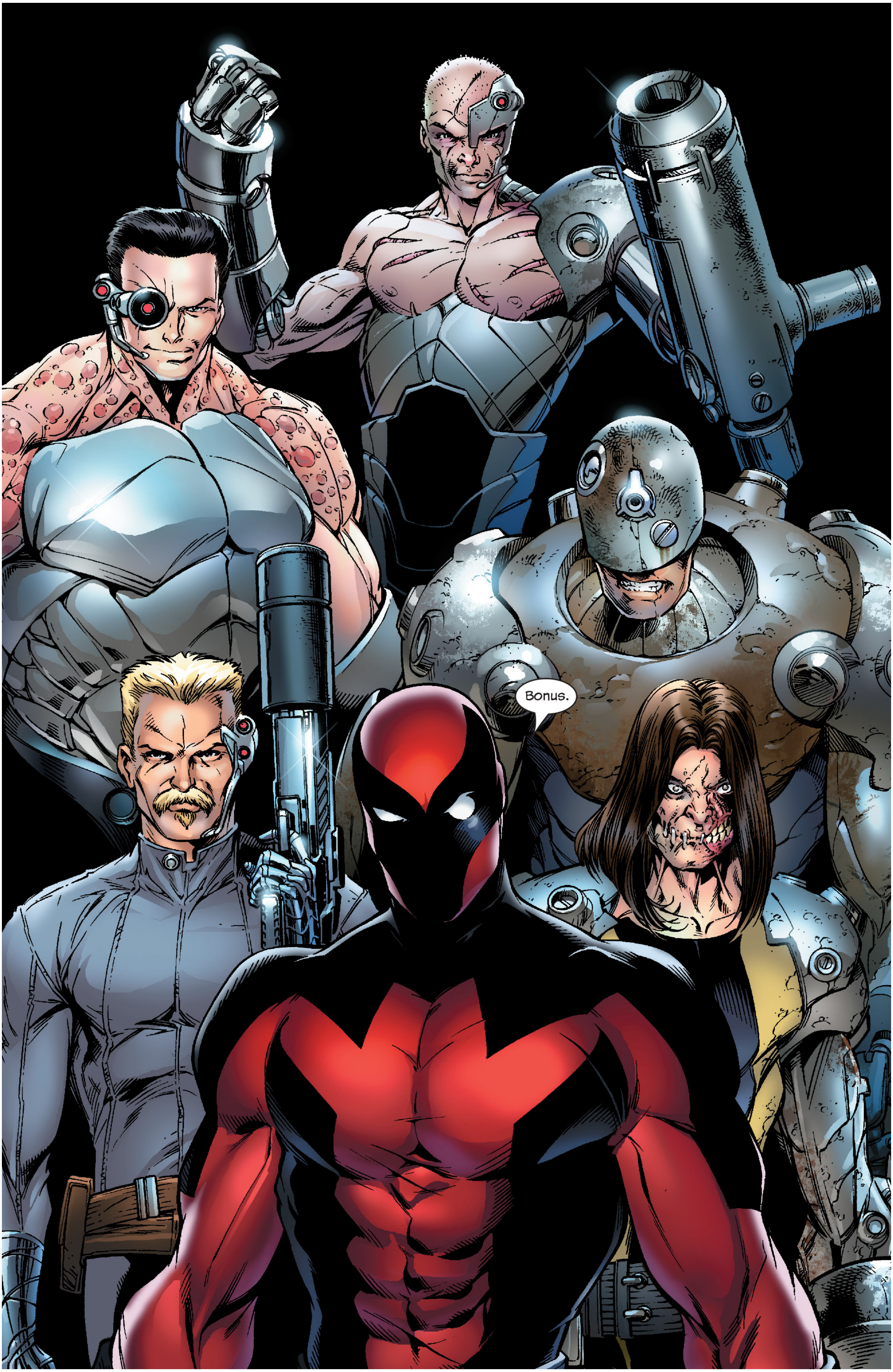

Agh!
I'll take the-- ow, oh God--
I'll take the emergency exit that leads out to the car garage and then get away to...
Oh--
#@--
ZACCKLEE
ZACCKLEE
ZA KLEE
Aie!
Gotta call the Ultimates!
Call Nick Fury! Nick Fury will--
Oh man... oh man...
I short-circuited the communications center when I phased through.
Idiot!
PING
Code accepted.
BLACKBIRD REMOTE CONTROLS
READY FOR LAUNCH
LAUNCH
LAUNCH SEQUENCE INITIATED


Hey, hey, hey...
VRROOSSH
Don't!
ZACCKLEE
ZACCKLEE
ZACCKLEE
AIIEE!
Nice.


Aunt May?
Are you- are you going on a *date?*
It's a group of friends from work.
You look all--
"All" what?
Uh...
Have a good time.
What--
--the heck?
What is going on here?
Kitty?
Did you forget some- *yips!*
PSSHH
Uh...
Hello...?


Well, this is odd. Maybe robot plane has a glitch?
Passenger retrieval.
No! The passenger has not--
PSSHH
AAAAHH!
Please stop.
I could just turn the- no. I don't know how this thing works.
I'm smart, but I'm not that smart.
Okay.
Looks like I'm dropping in on my girlfriend.
Or hurtling into the sun.
Eh- it's only a twenty-minute flight to Westchester...
Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters


Hello?
Hello Kitty?
(I just said Hello Kitty out loud. I'm officially a four-year-old girl.)
Yo!
Your plane's broken or something and I got dragged all the way here and--
Whoah, hey, my Spidey sense is going off--Wolverine isn't here, is he?
AAGGHH!!
ZACCKLEE
Ggll...
Faaaaar out...it's Spider-Man!
There's something we didn't expect to get today...


Bonus.

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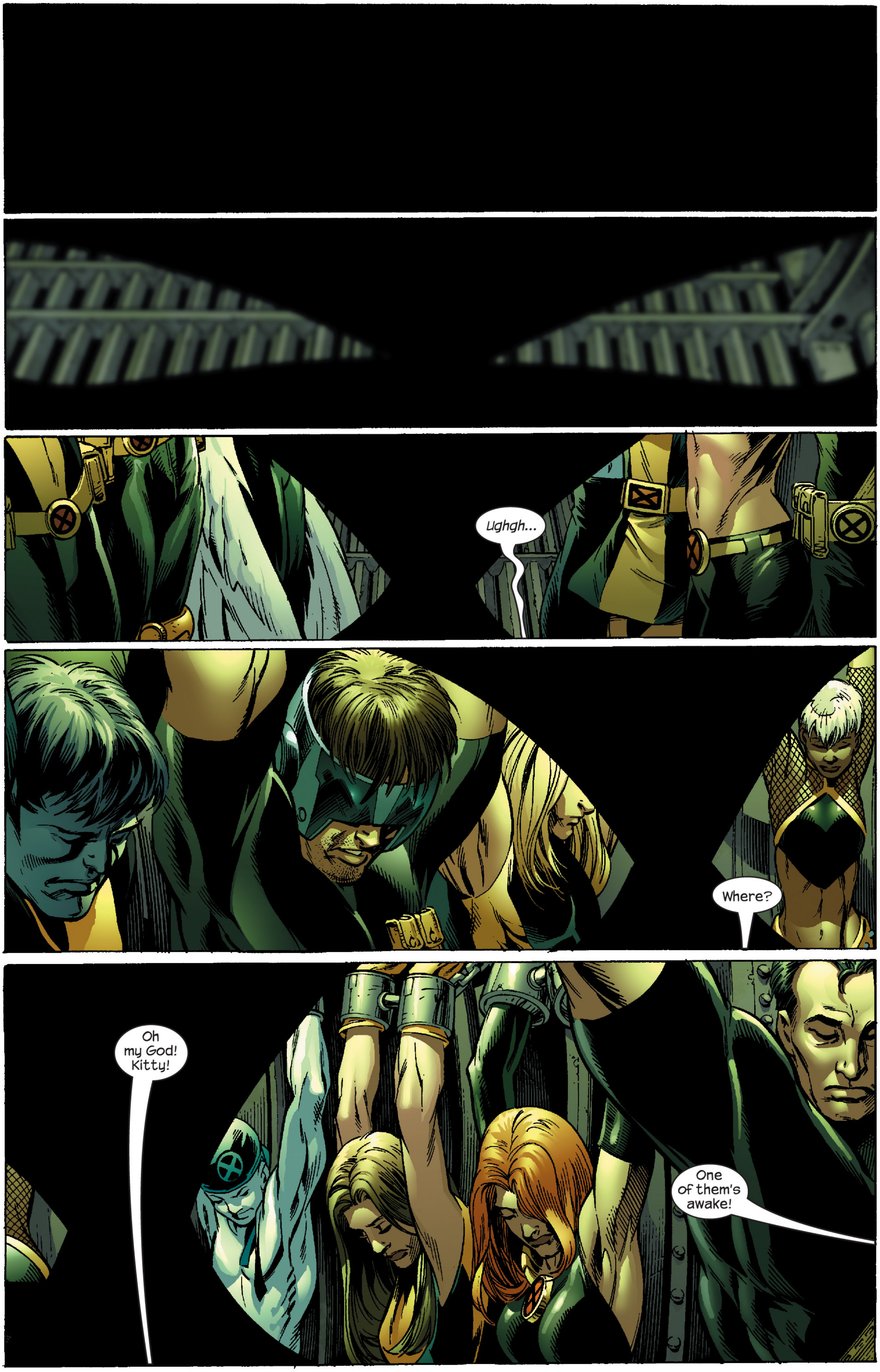
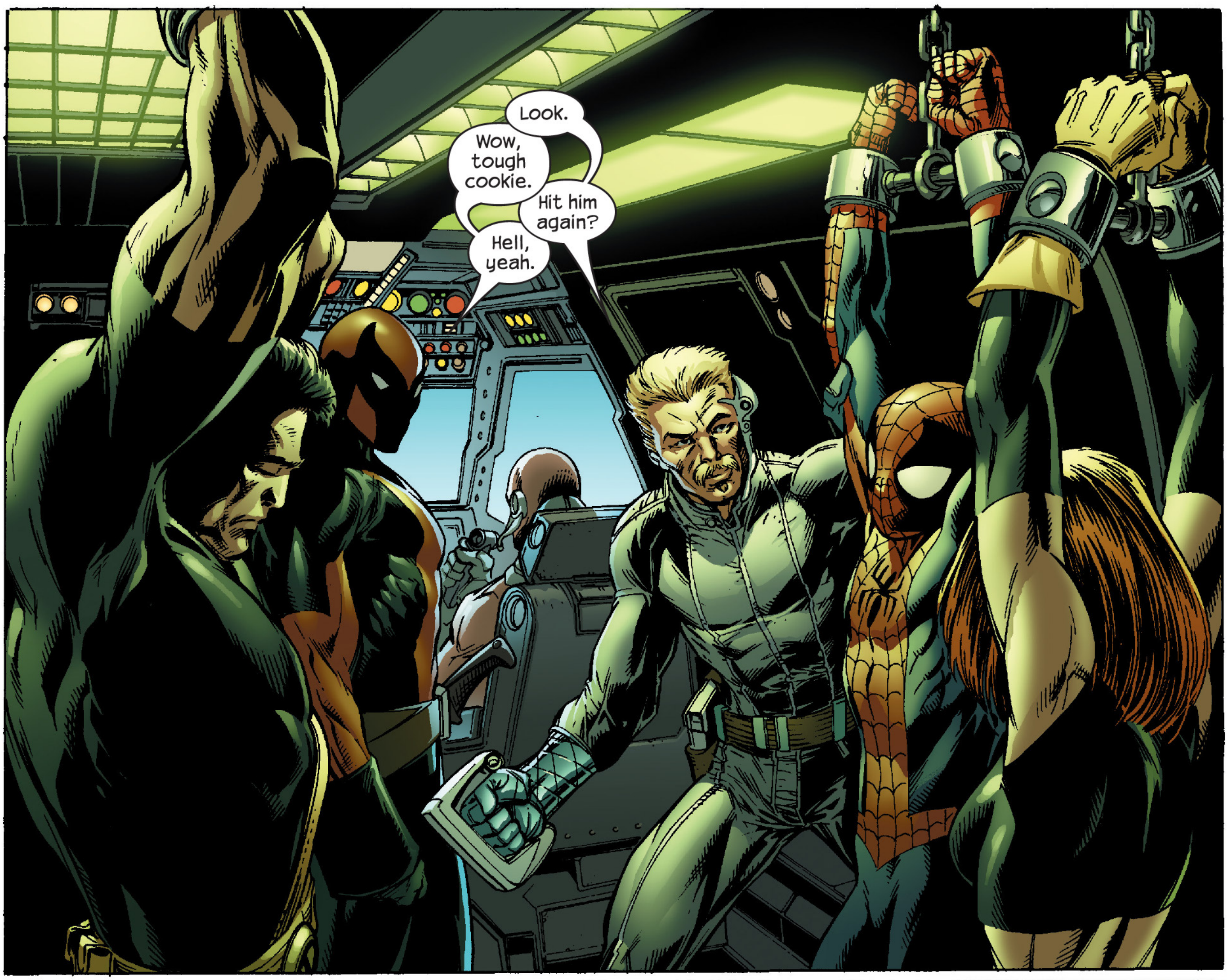
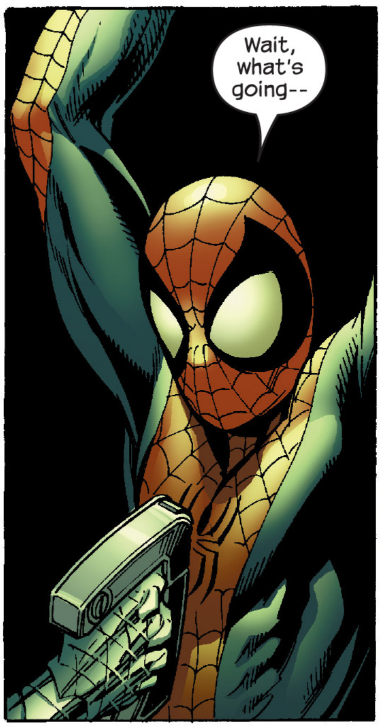
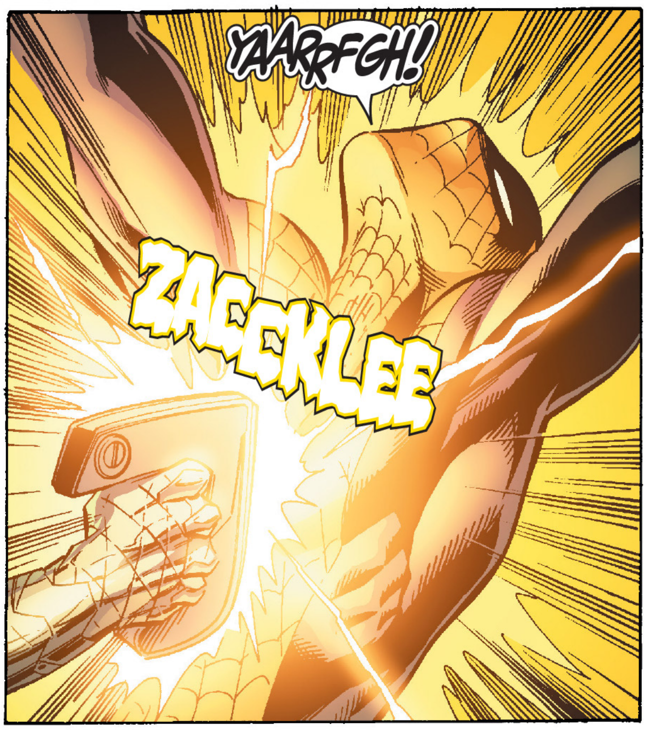
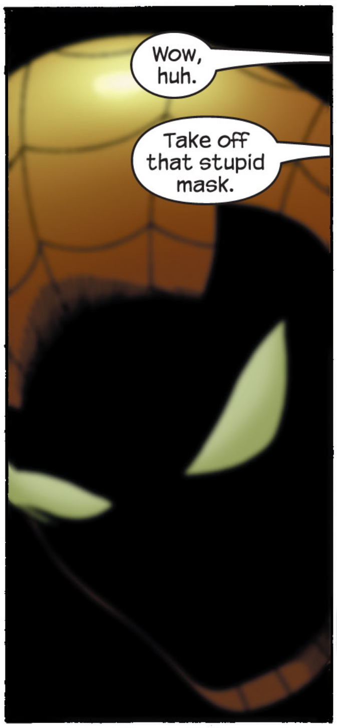
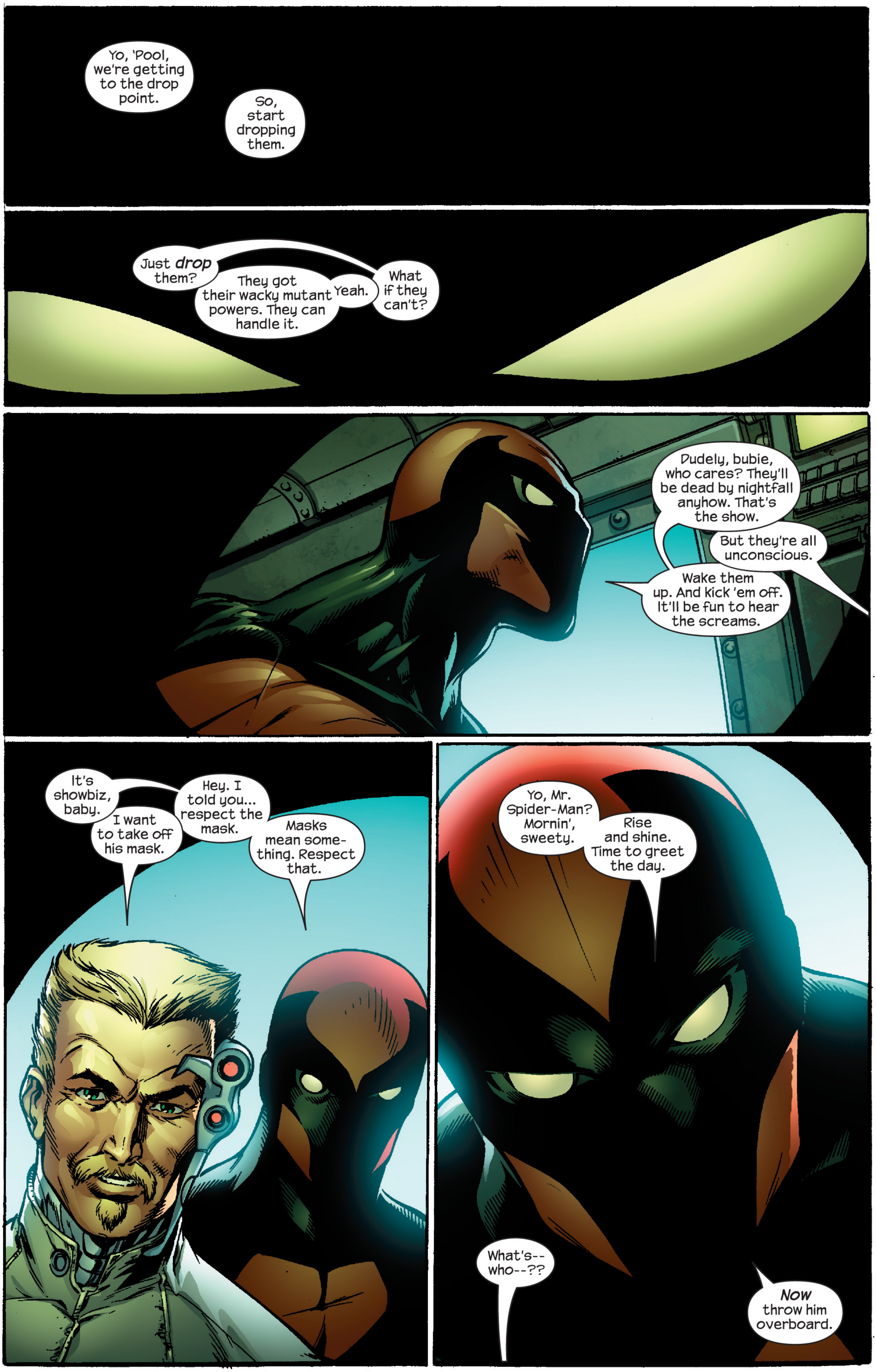

Ughgh...
Where?
Oh my God! Kitty!
One of them's awake!

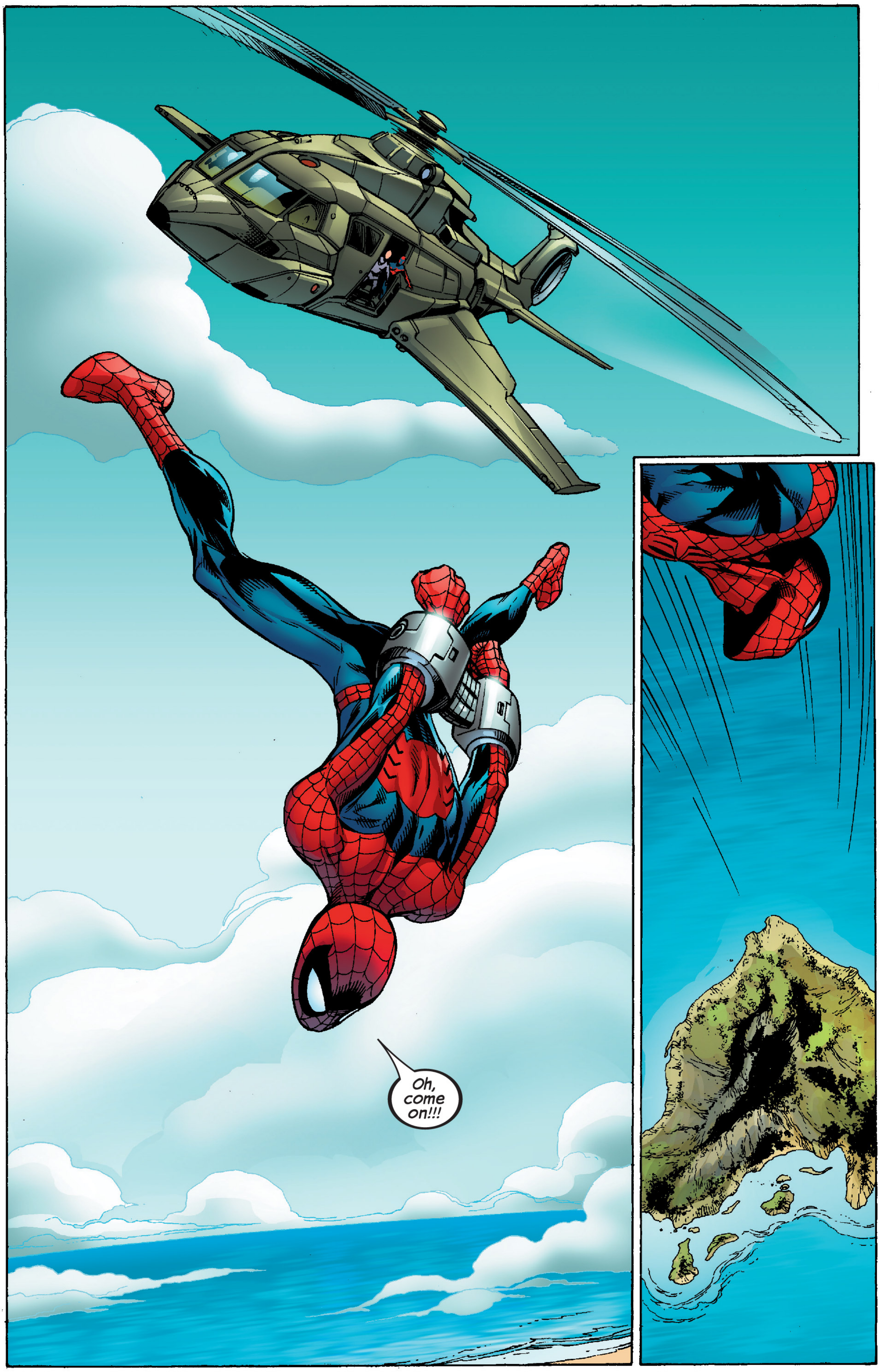

Look.
Wow, tough cookie.
Hit him again?
Hell, yeah.

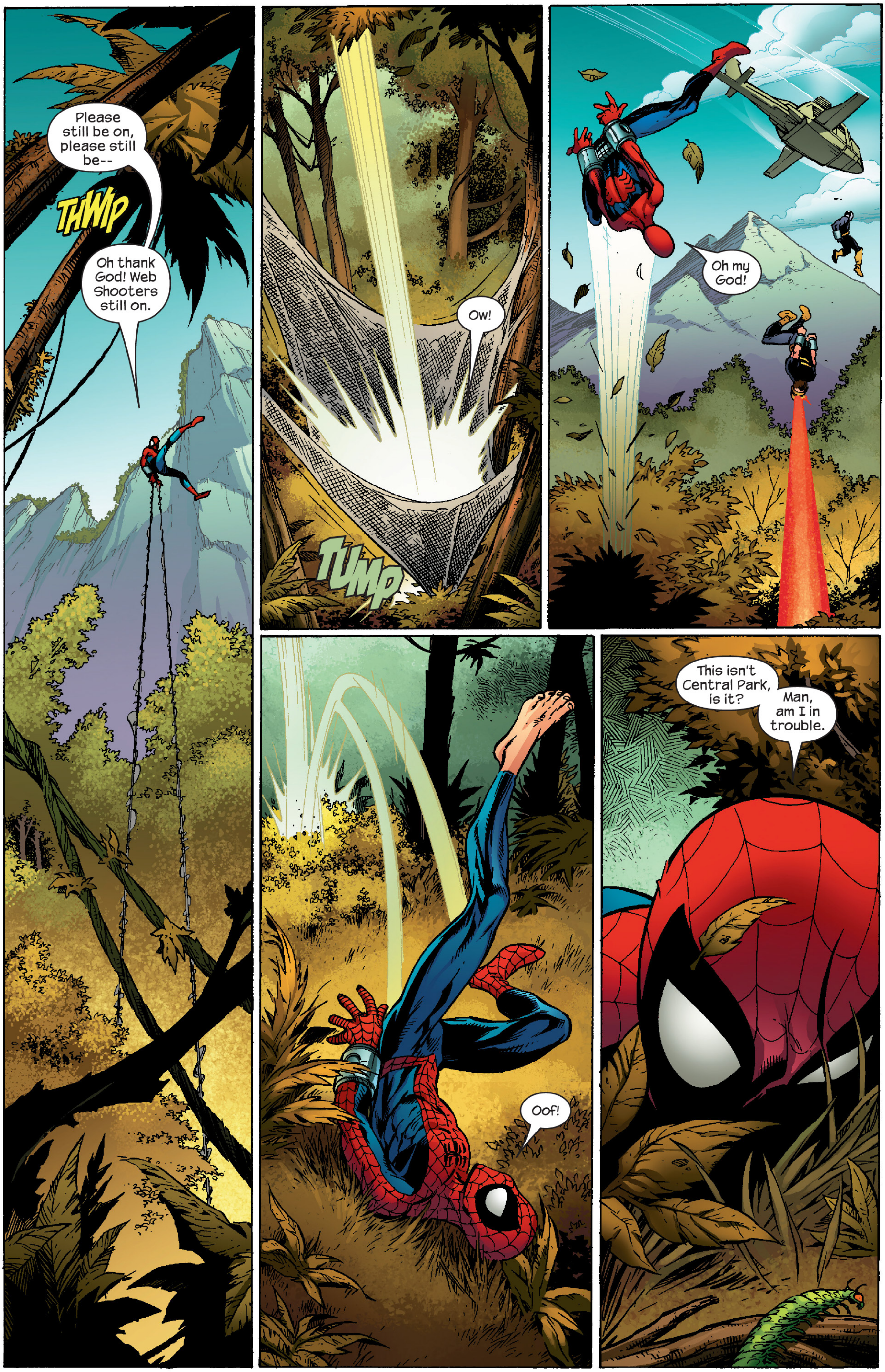

Wait, what's going--

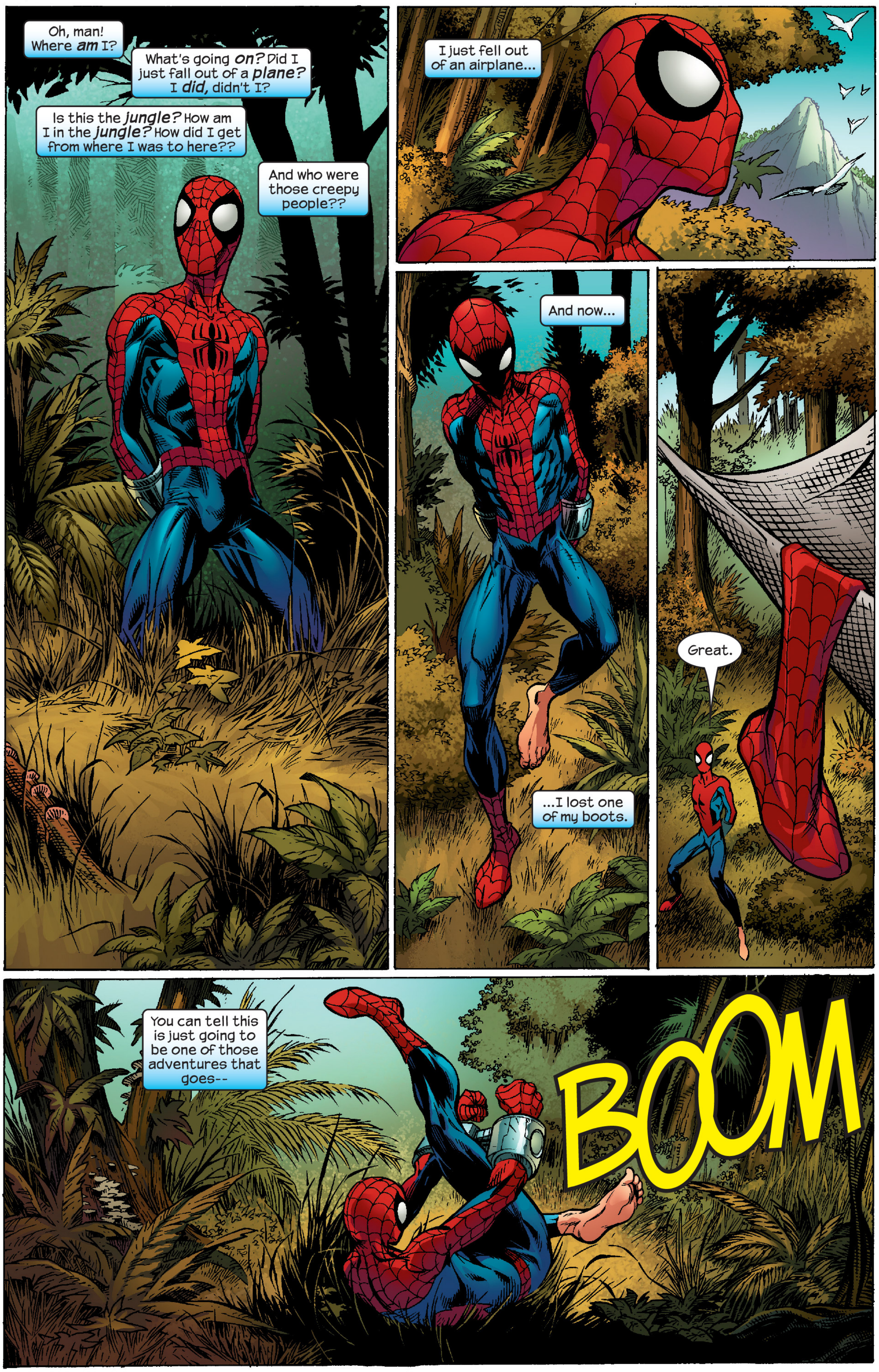

YAARRFGH!
ZACCKLEE

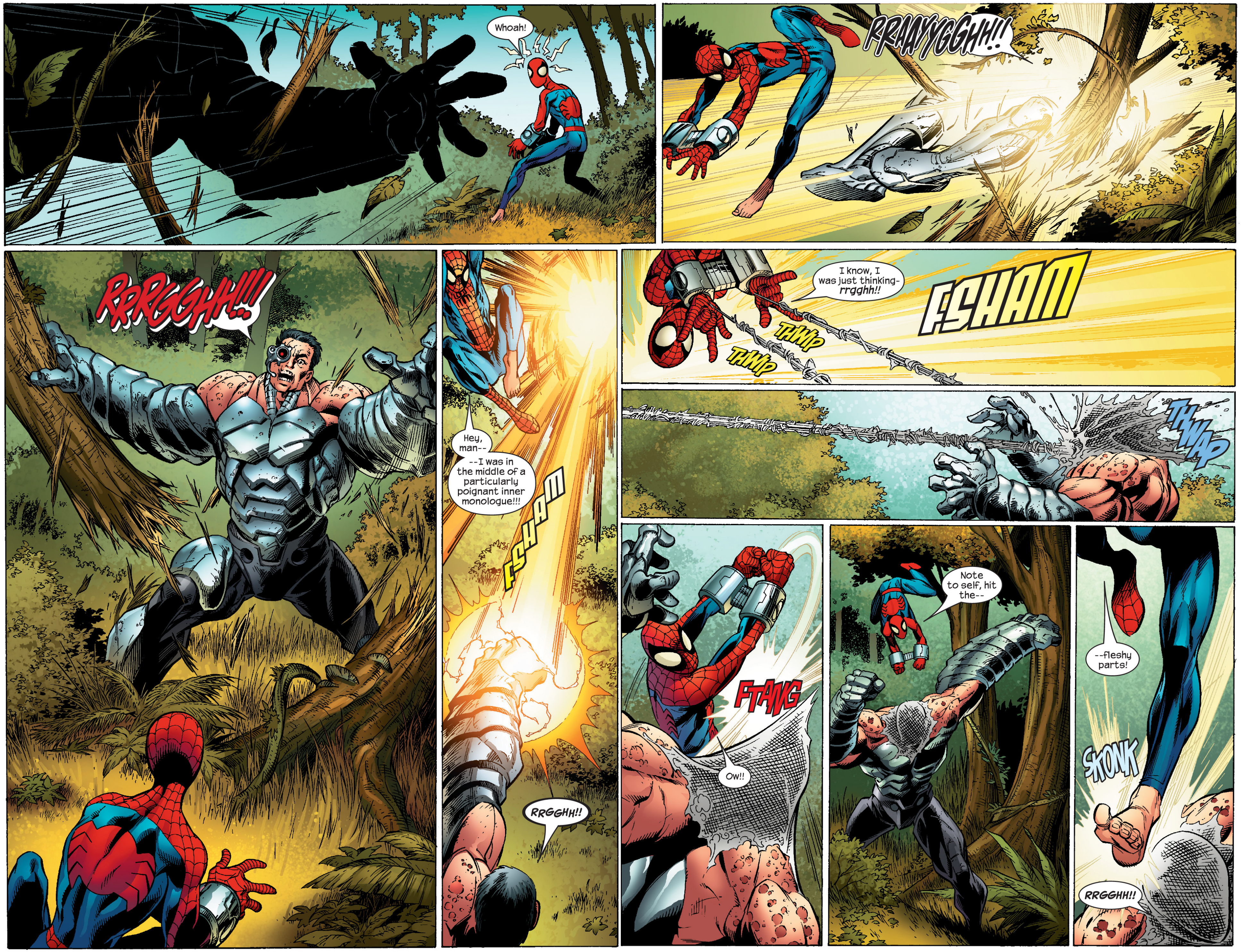

Wow, huh.
Take off that stupid mask.

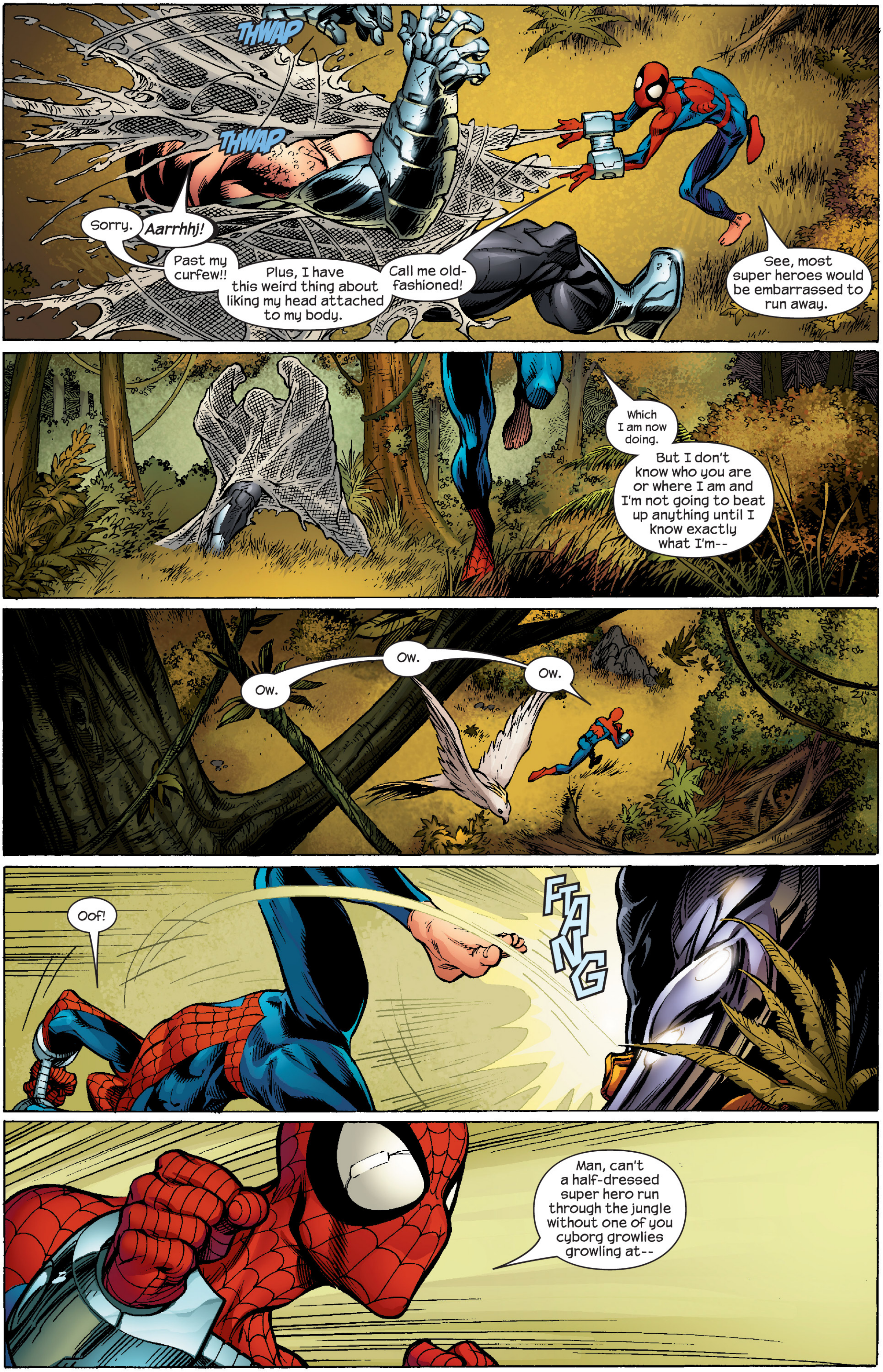

Yo, 'Pool, we're getting to the drop point.
So, start dropping them.
Just *drop* them?
They got their wacky mutant powers. They can handle it.
Yeah.
What if they can't?
Dudely, bubie, who cares? They'll be dead by nightfall anyhow. That's the show.
But they're all unconscious.
Wake them up. And kick 'em off. It'll be fun to hear the screams.
It's showbiz, baby.
Hey. I told you... respect the mask.
I want to take off his mask.
Masks mean something. Respect that.
Yo, Mr. Spider-Man? Mornin', sweety.
Rise and shine. Time to greet the day.
What's-- who--??
Now throw him overboard.

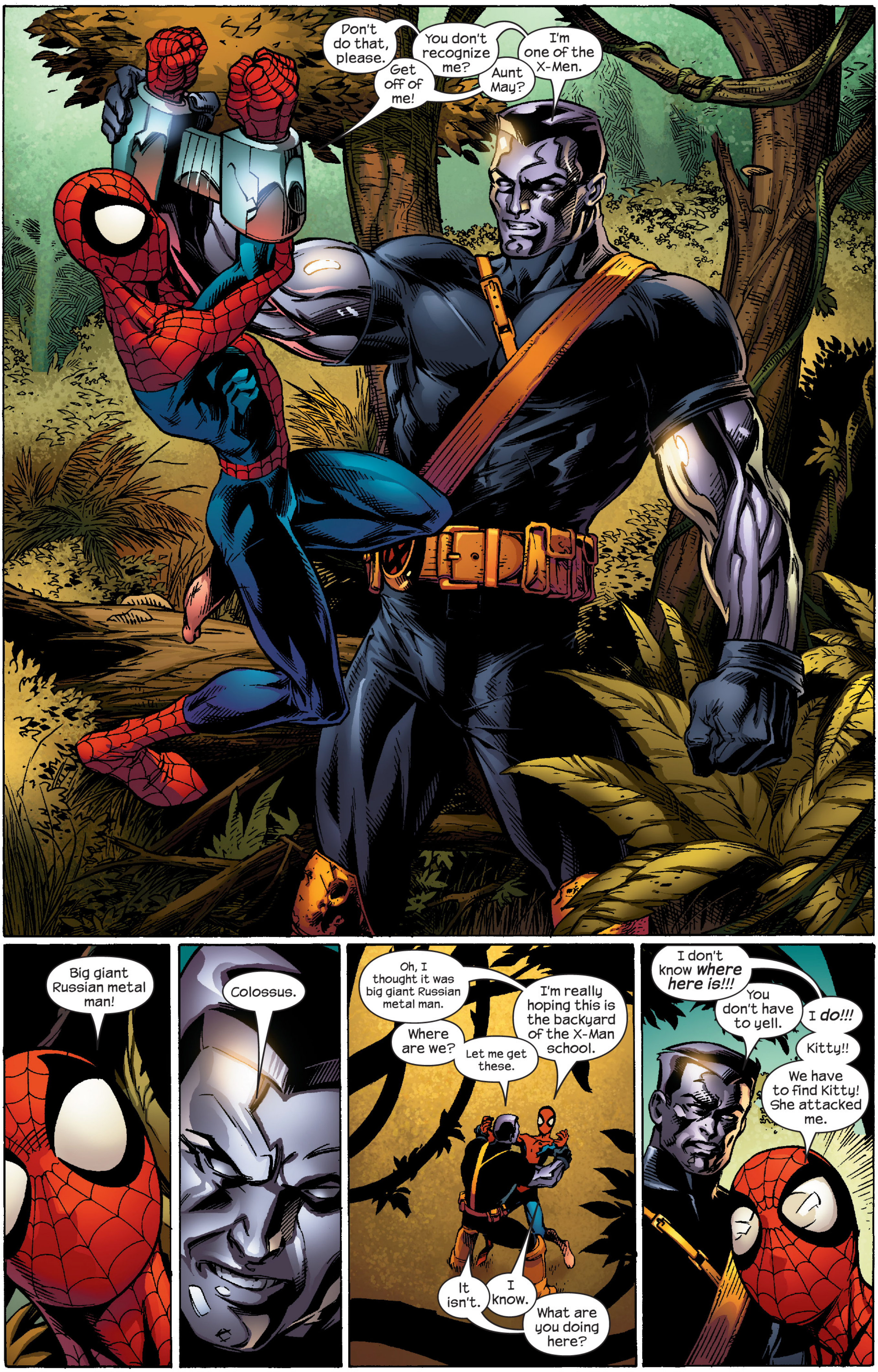

Oh, come on!!!

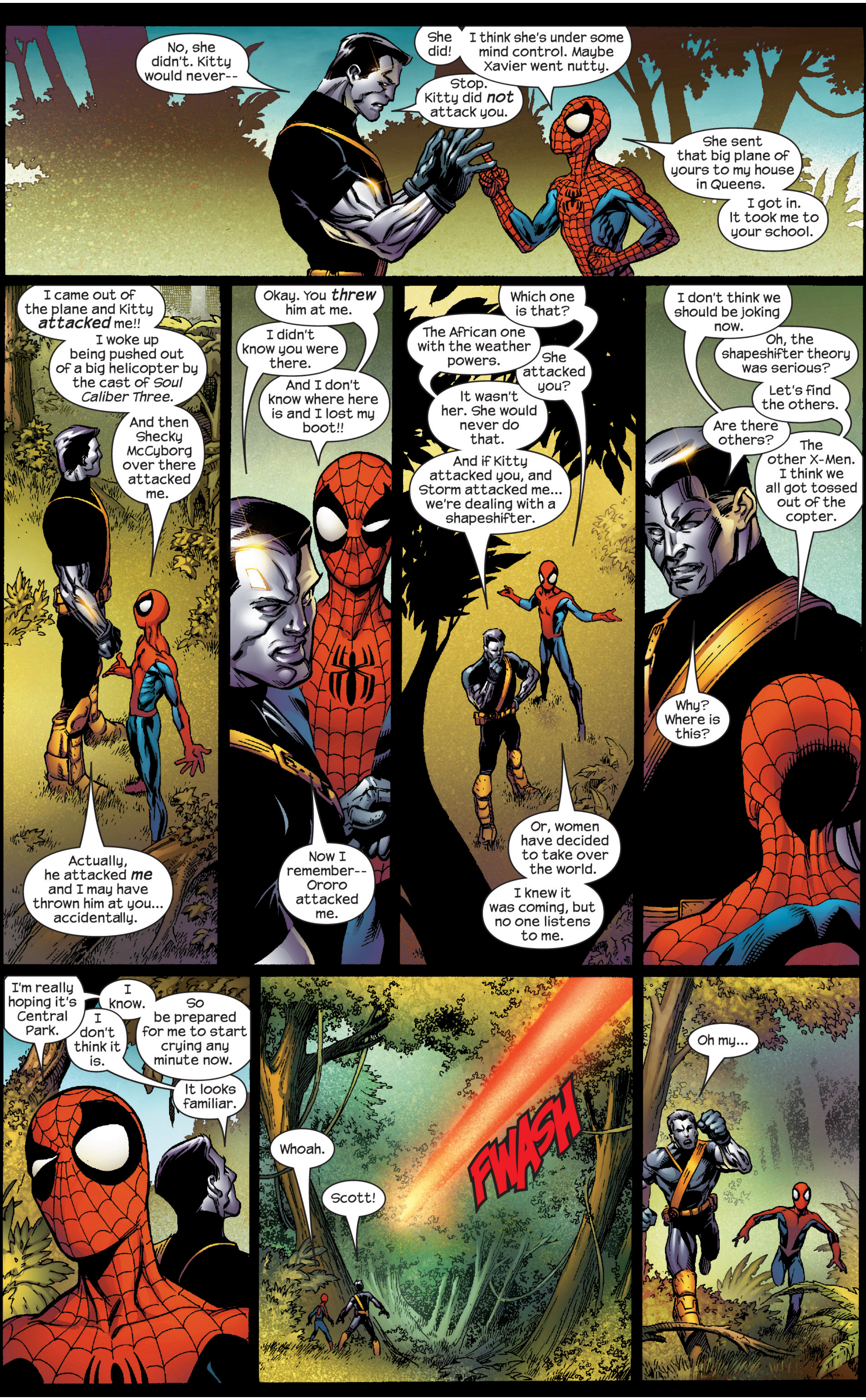

Please still be on, please still be--
THWIP
Oh thank God! Web Shooters still on.
Ow!
TUMP
Oh my God!
Oof!
This isn't Central Park, is it?
Man, am I in trouble.

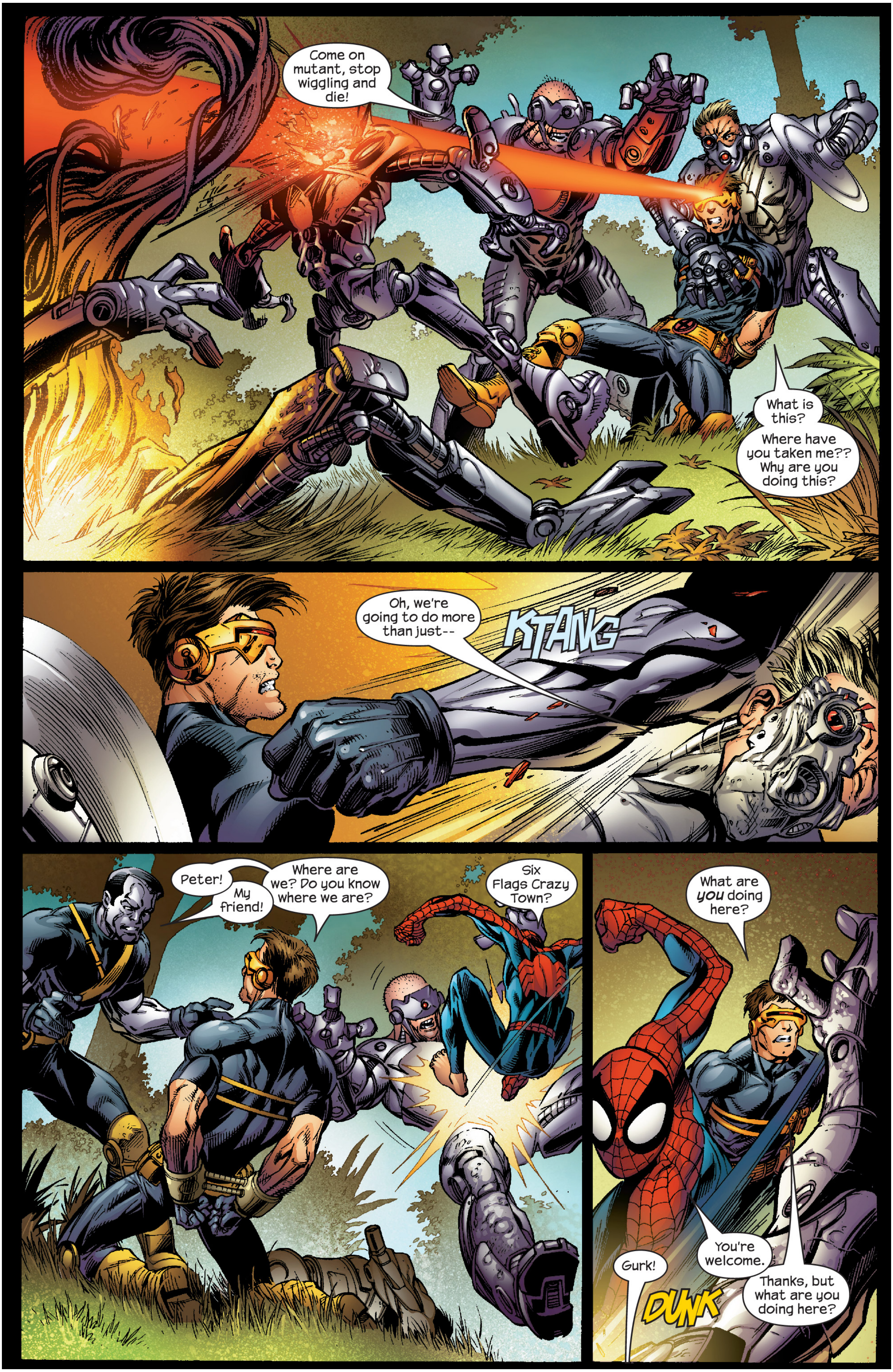

Oh, man! Where *am* I?
What's going *on?* Did I just fall out of a *plane?* I *did,* didn't I?
Is this the *jungle?* How am I in the *jungle?* How did I get from where I was to here??
And who were those creepy people??
I just fell out of an airplane...
And now...
...I lost one of my boots.
Great.
You can tell this is just going to be one of those adventures that goes--
BOOM

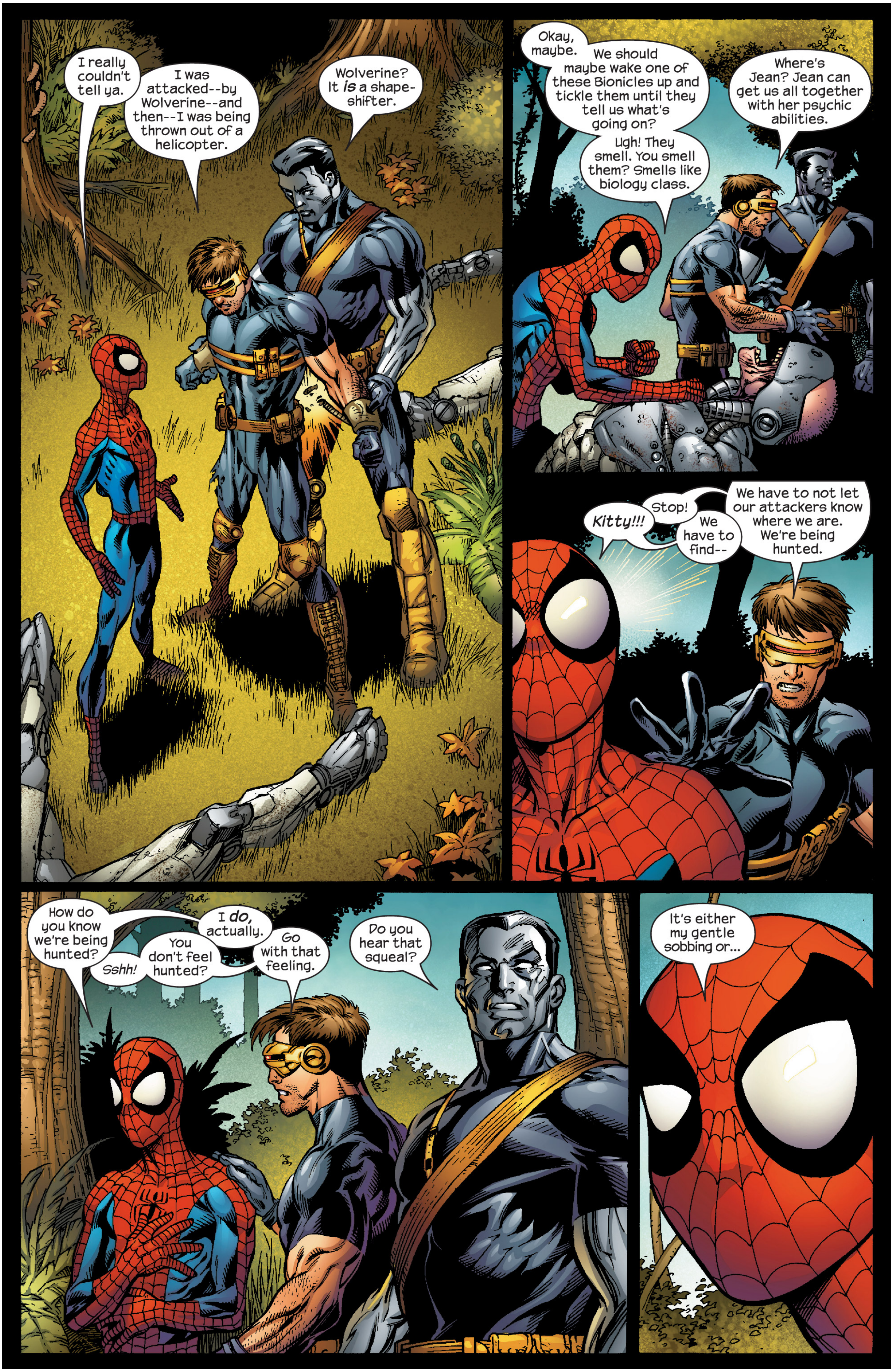

Whoah!
RRAAYYGGHH!!
RRRGGHH!!!
Hey, man--
--I was in the middle of a particularly poignant inner monologue!!!
FSHAM
RRGGHH!!
I know, I was just thinking- rrgghh!!
THWIP
THWIP
FSHAM
THWAP
FTANG
Ow!!
Note to self, hit the--
--fleshy parts!
SKONK
RRGGHH!!

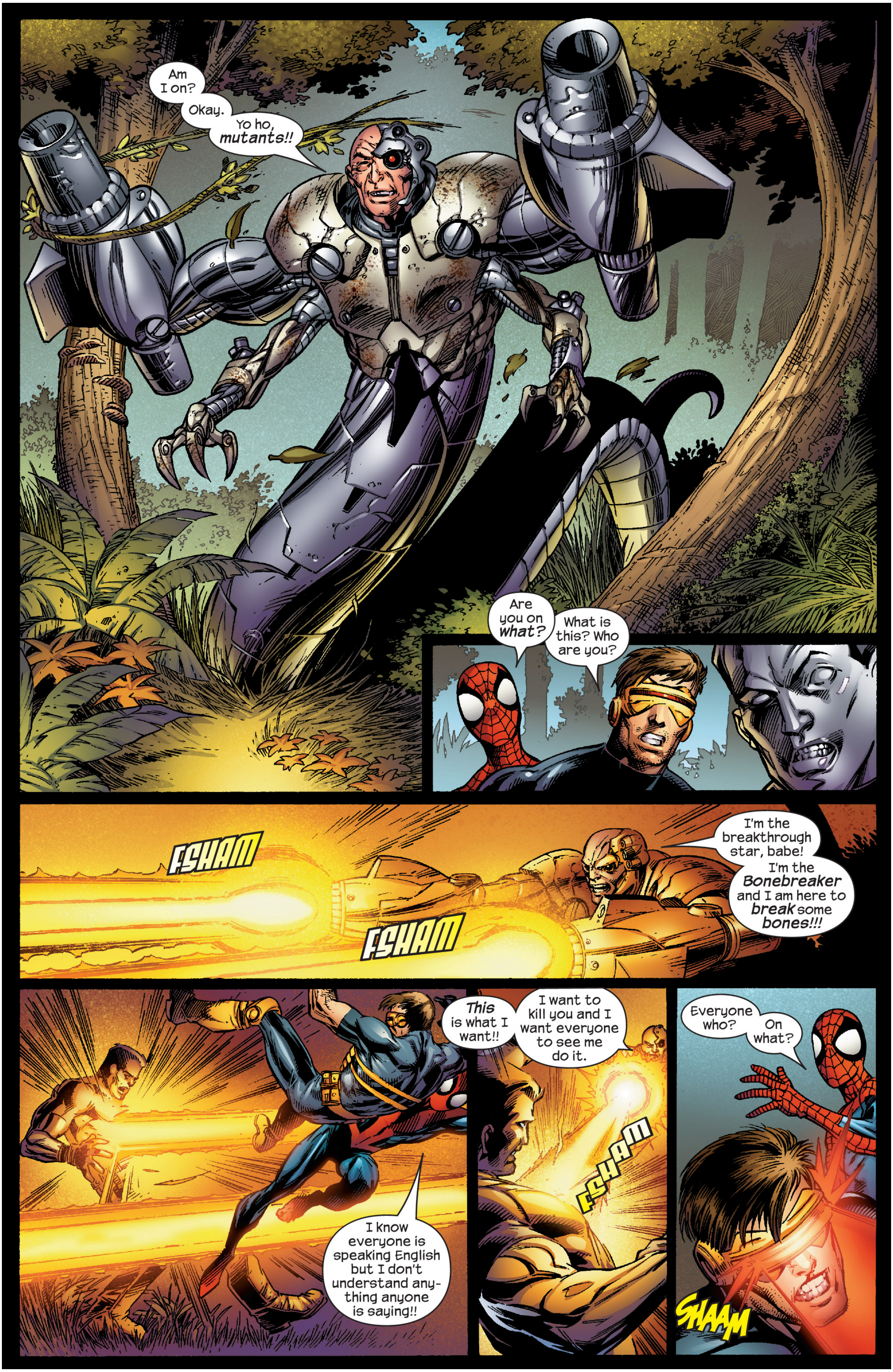

THWAP
THWAP
Sorry.
Aarrhhj!
Past my curfew!!
Plus, I have this weird thing about liking my head attached to my body.
Call me old-fashioned!
See, most super heroes would be embarrassed to run away.
Which I am now doing.
But I don't know who you are or where I am and I'm not going to beat up anything until I know exactly what I'm--
Ow.
Ow.
Ow.
Oof!
FTANG
Man, can't a half-dressed super hero run through the jungle without one of you cyborg growlies growling at--

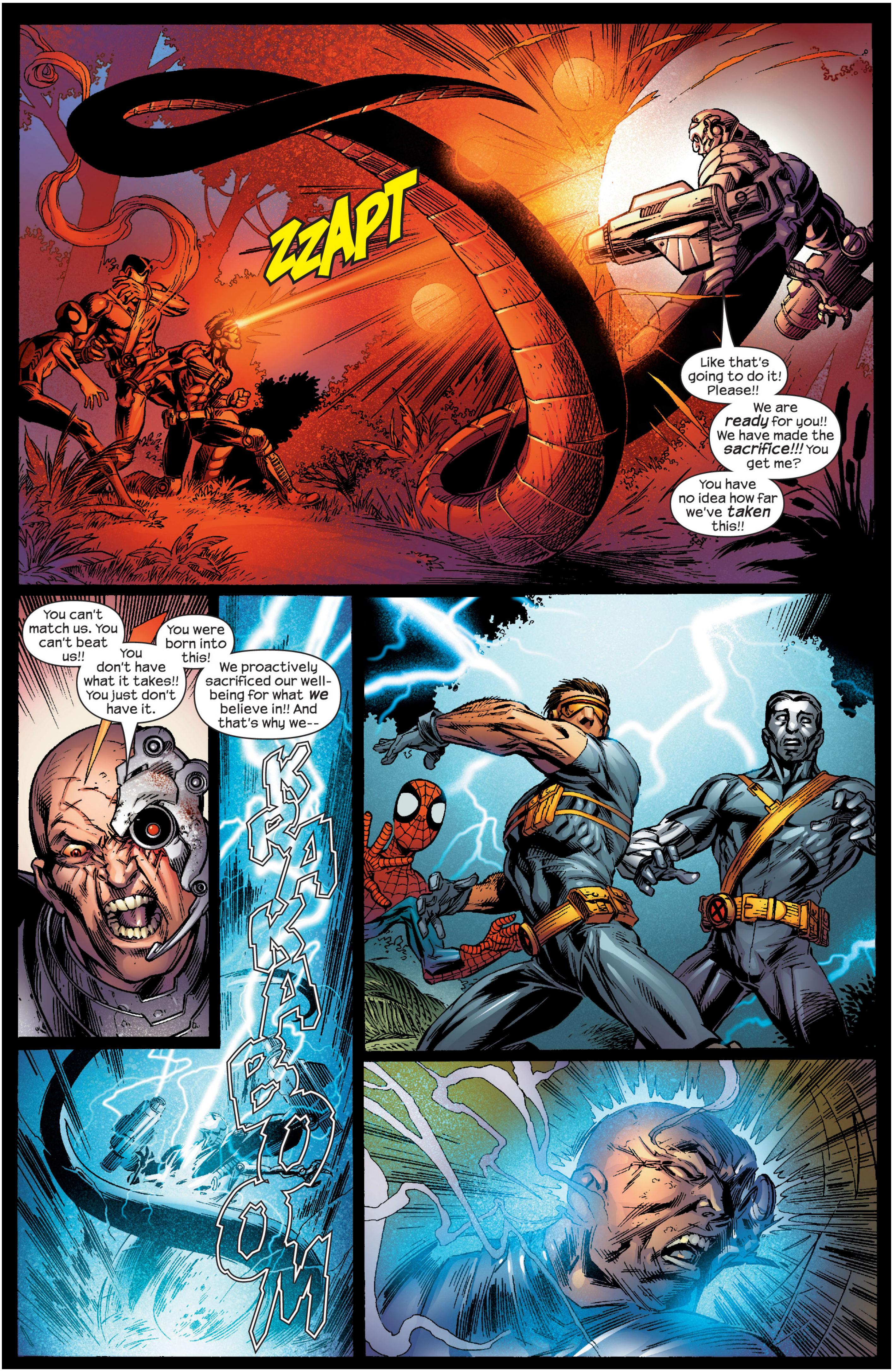

Don't do that, please.
You don't recognize me?
I'm one of the X-Men.
Get off of me!
Aunt May?
Big giant Russian metal man!
Colossus.
Oh, I thought it was big giant Russian metal man.
I'm really hoping this is the backyard of the X-Man school.
Where are we?
Let me get these.
It isn't.
I know.
What are you doing here?
I don't know **where here is!!!**
You don't have to yell.
I ***do!!!***
Kitty!!
We have to find Kitty! She attacked me.

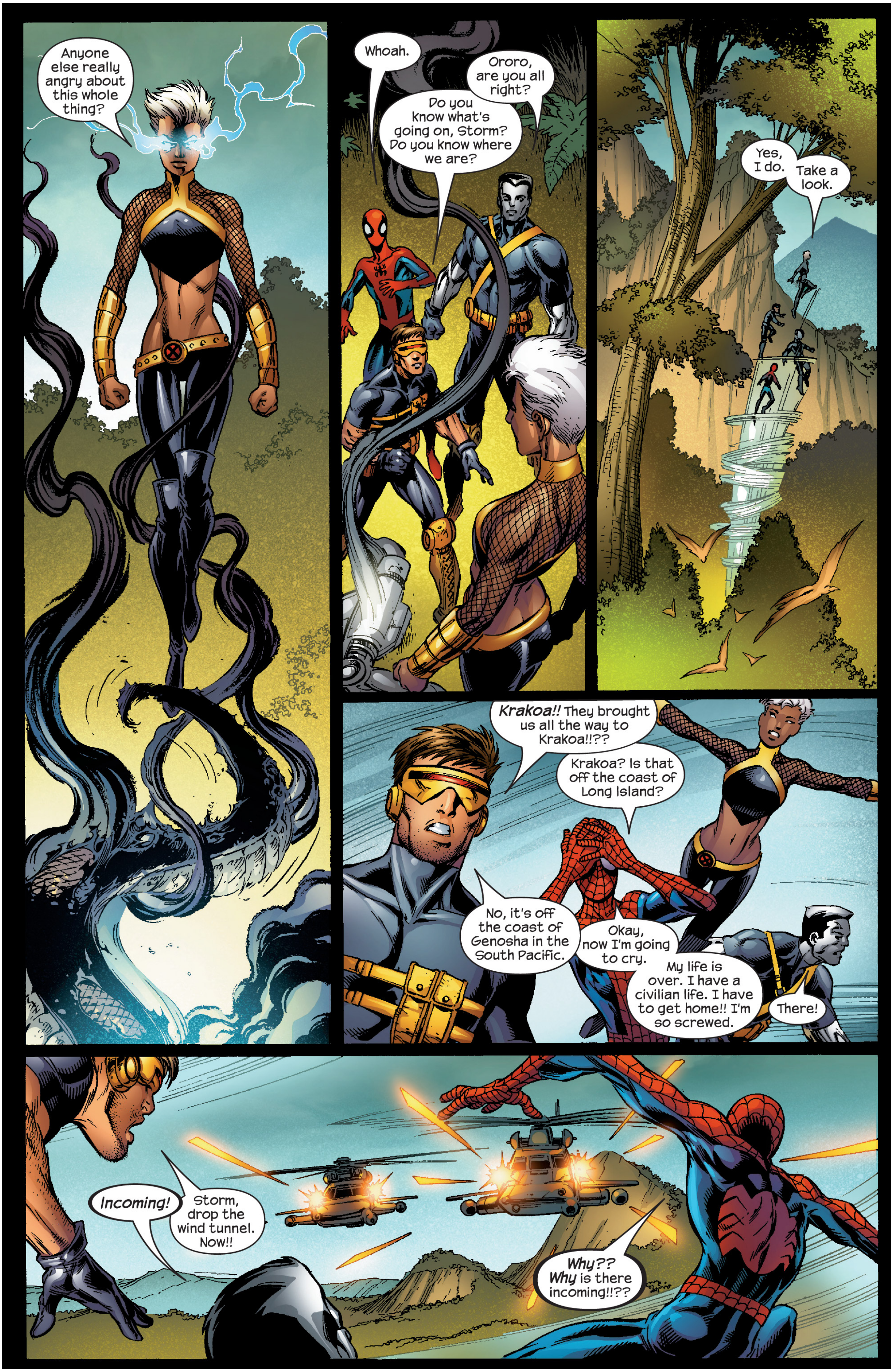

No, she didn't. Kitty would never--
She did!
I think she's under some mind control. Maybe Xavier went nutty.
Stop. Kitty did *not* attack you.
She sent that big plane of yours to my house in Queens.
I got in. It took me to your school.
I came out of the plane and Kitty *attacked* me!!
I woke up being pushed out of a big helicopter by the cast of *Soul Caliber Three.*
And then Shecky McCyborg over there attacked me.
Actually, he attacked *me* and I may have thrown him at you... accidentally.
Okay. You *threw* him at me.
I didn't know you were there.
And I don't know where here is and I lost my boot!!
Now I remember-- Ororo attacked me.
Which one is that?
The African one with the weather powers.
She attacked you?
It wasn't her. She would never do that.
And if Kitty attacked you, and Storm attacked me... we're dealing with a shapeshifter.
Or, women have decided to take over the world.
I knew it was coming, but no one listens to me.
I don't think we should be joking now.
Oh, the shapeshifter theory was serious?
Let's find the others.
Are there others?
The other X-Men. I think we all got tossed out of the copter.
Why? Where is this?
I'm really hoping it's Central Park.
I know.
I don't think it is.
So be prepared for me to start crying any minute now.
It looks familiar.
Whoah.
Scott!
FWASH
Oh my...

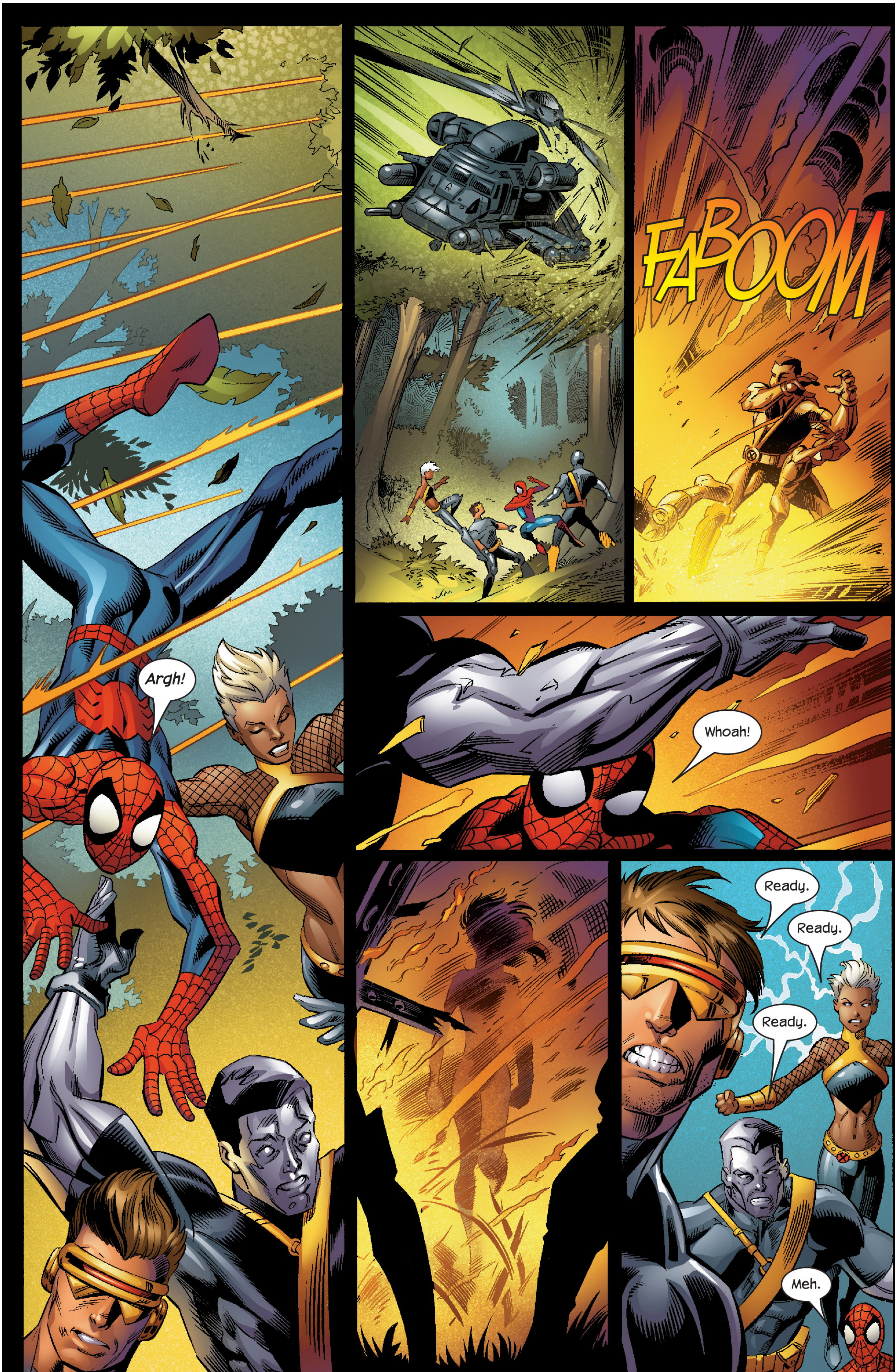

Come on mutant, stop wiggling and die!
What is this?
Where have you taken me?? Why are you doing this?
Oh, we're going to do more than just--
KTANG
Peter!
My friend!
Where are we? Do you know where we are?
Six Flags Crazy Town?
What are *you* doing here?
Gurk!
You're welcome.
DUNK
Thanks, but what are you doing here?

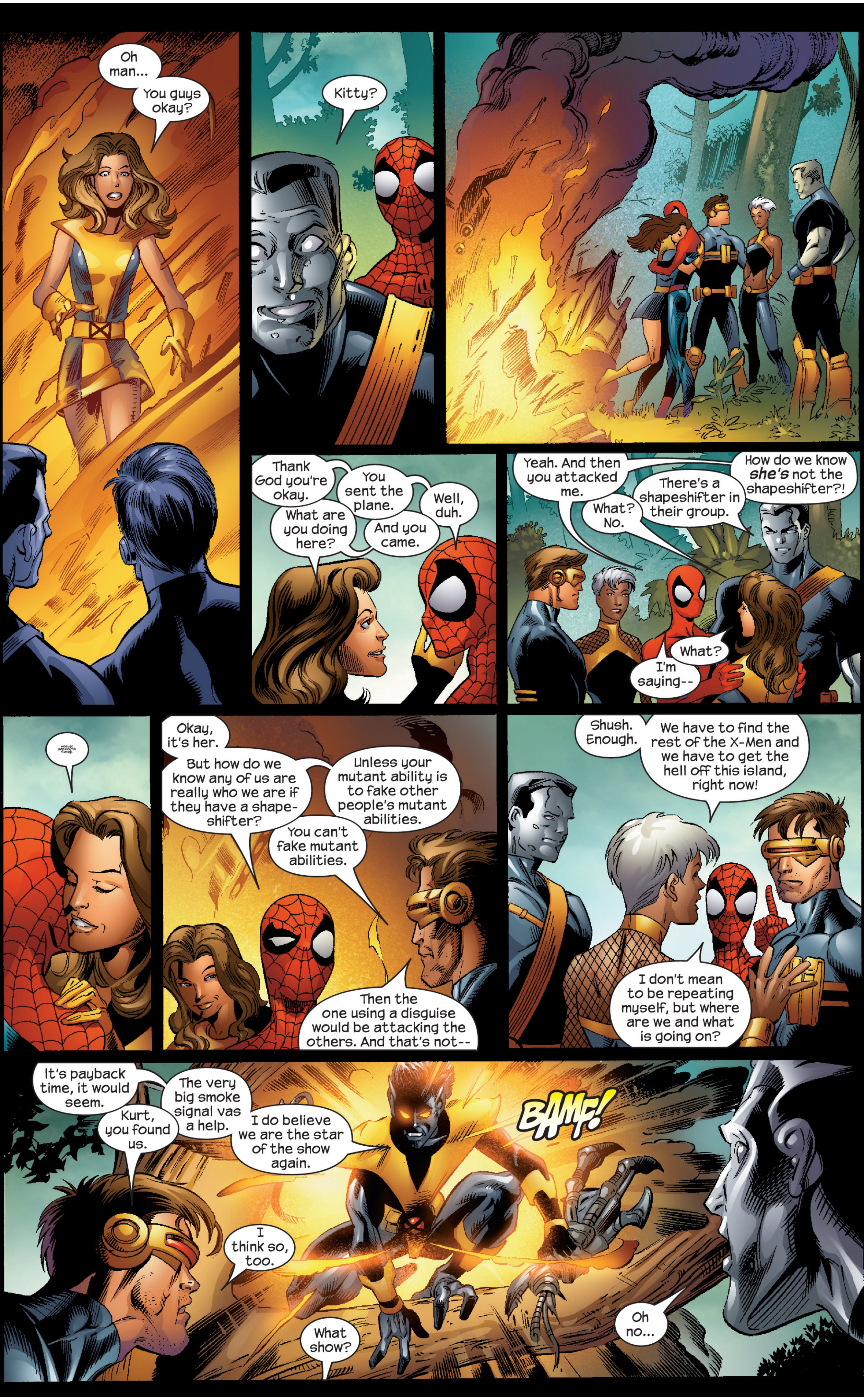

I really couldn't tell ya.
I was attacked--by Wolverine--and then--I was being thrown out of a helicopter.
Wolverine? It *is* a shape-shifter.
Okay, maybe.
We should maybe wake one of these Bionicles up and tickle them until they tell us what's going on?
Ugh! They smell. You smell them? Smells like biology class.
Where's Jean? Jean can get us all together with her psychic abilities.
Kitty!!!
Stop!
We have to find--
We have to not let our attackers know where we are. We're being hunted.
How do you know we're being hunted?
I *do*, actually.
Sshh!
You don't feel hunted?
Go with that feeling.
Do you hear that squeal?
It's either my gentle sobbing or...

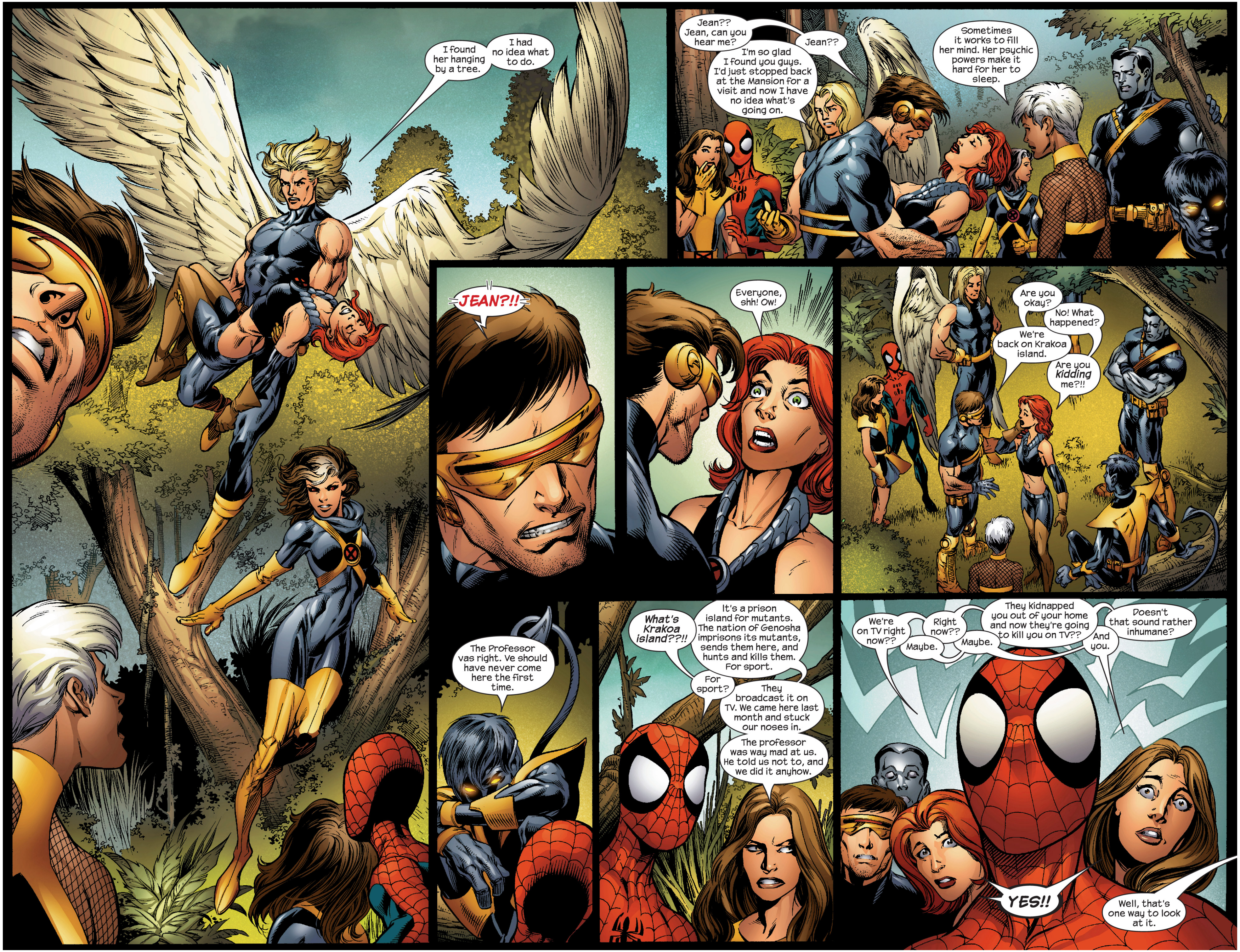

Am I on?
Okay.
Yo ho, *mutants!!*
Are you on *what?*
What is this? Who are you?
FSHAM
FSHAM
I'm the breakthrough star, babe!
I'm the **Bonebreaker** and I am here to *break* some *bones!!!*
I know everyone is speaking English but I don't understand anything anyone is saying!!
This is what I want!!
I want to kill you and I want everyone to see me do it.
FSHAM
Everyone who?
On what?
SHAAM

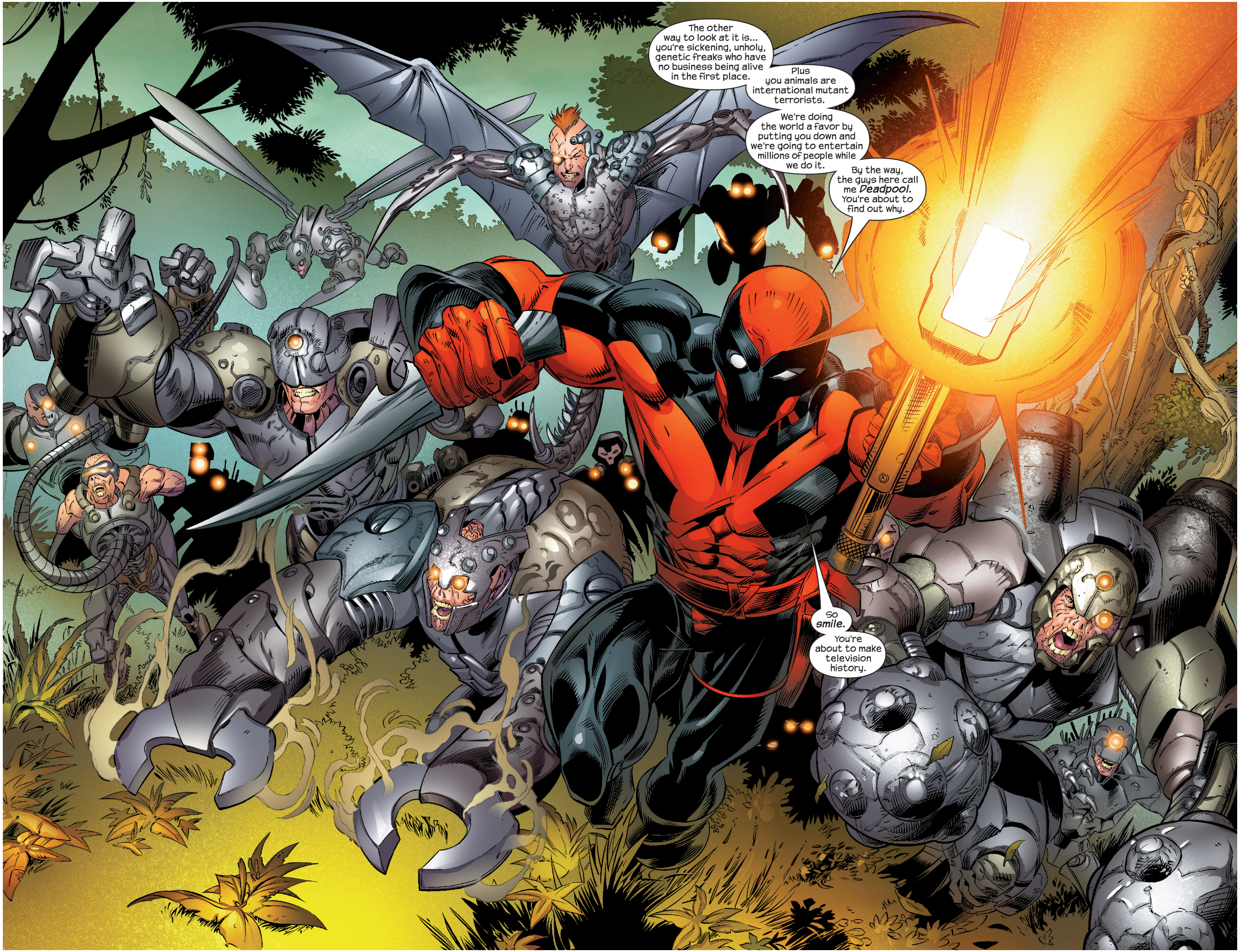

ZZAPT
Like that's going to do it! Please!!
We are *ready* for you!! We have made the *sacrifice!!!* You get me?
You have no idea how far we've *taken* this!!
You can't match us. You can't beat us!!
You don't have what it takes!! You just don't have it.
You were born into this!
We proactively sacrificed our well-being for what *we* believe in!! And that's why we--
KRAKABOOM


Anyone else really angry about this whole thing?
Whoah.
Ororo, are you all right?
Do you know what's going on, Storm? Do you know where we are?
Yes, I do.
Take a look.
Krakoa!! They brought us all the way to Krakoa!!??
Krakoa? Is that off the coast of Long Island?
No, it's off the coast of Genosha in the South Pacific.
Okay, now I'm going to cry.
My life is over. I have a civilian life. I have to get home!! I'm so screwed.
There!
Incoming!
Storm, drop the wind tunnel. Now!!
Why?? *Why* is there incoming!!??

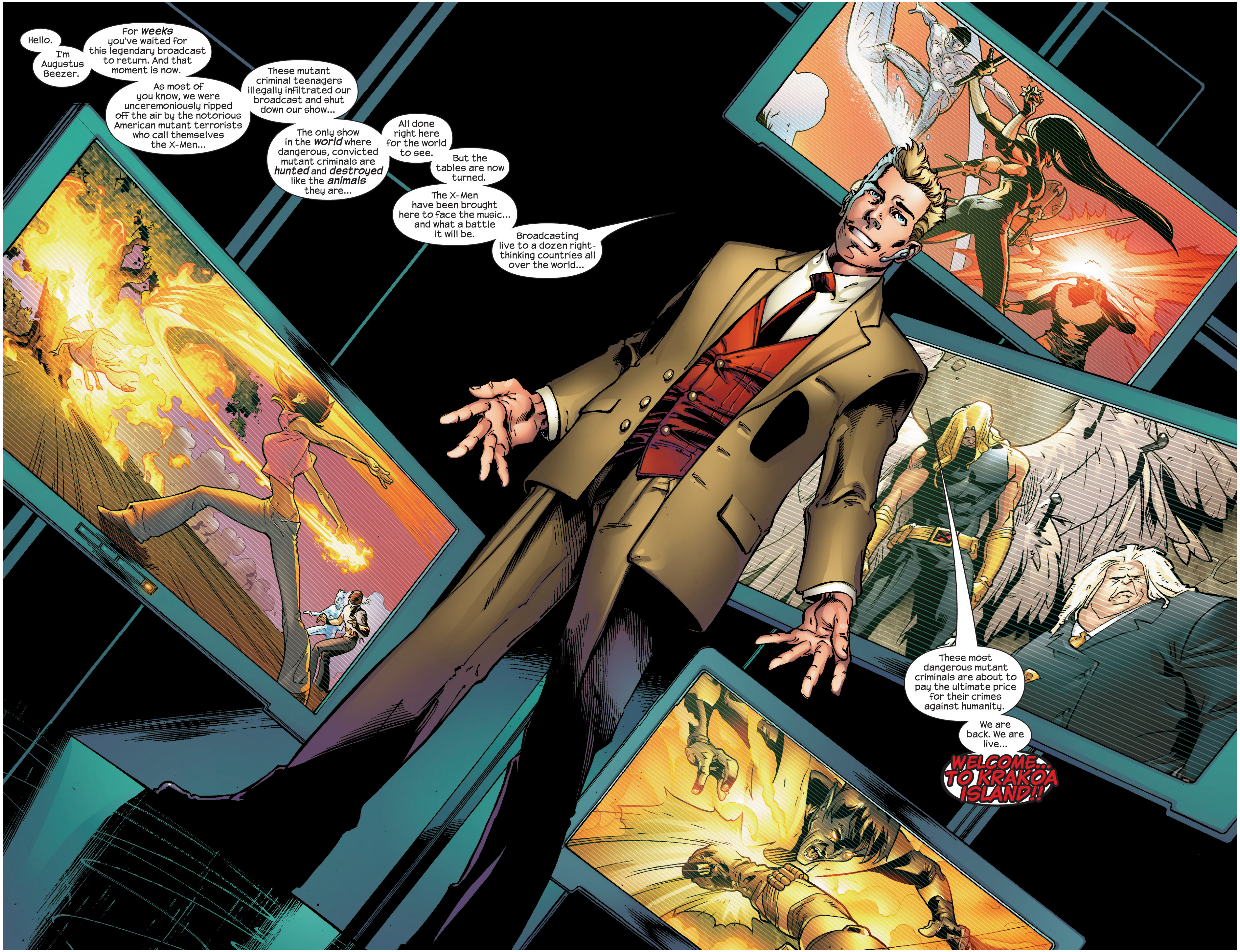

Argh!
FABOOM
Whoah!
Ready.
Ready.
Ready.
Meh.

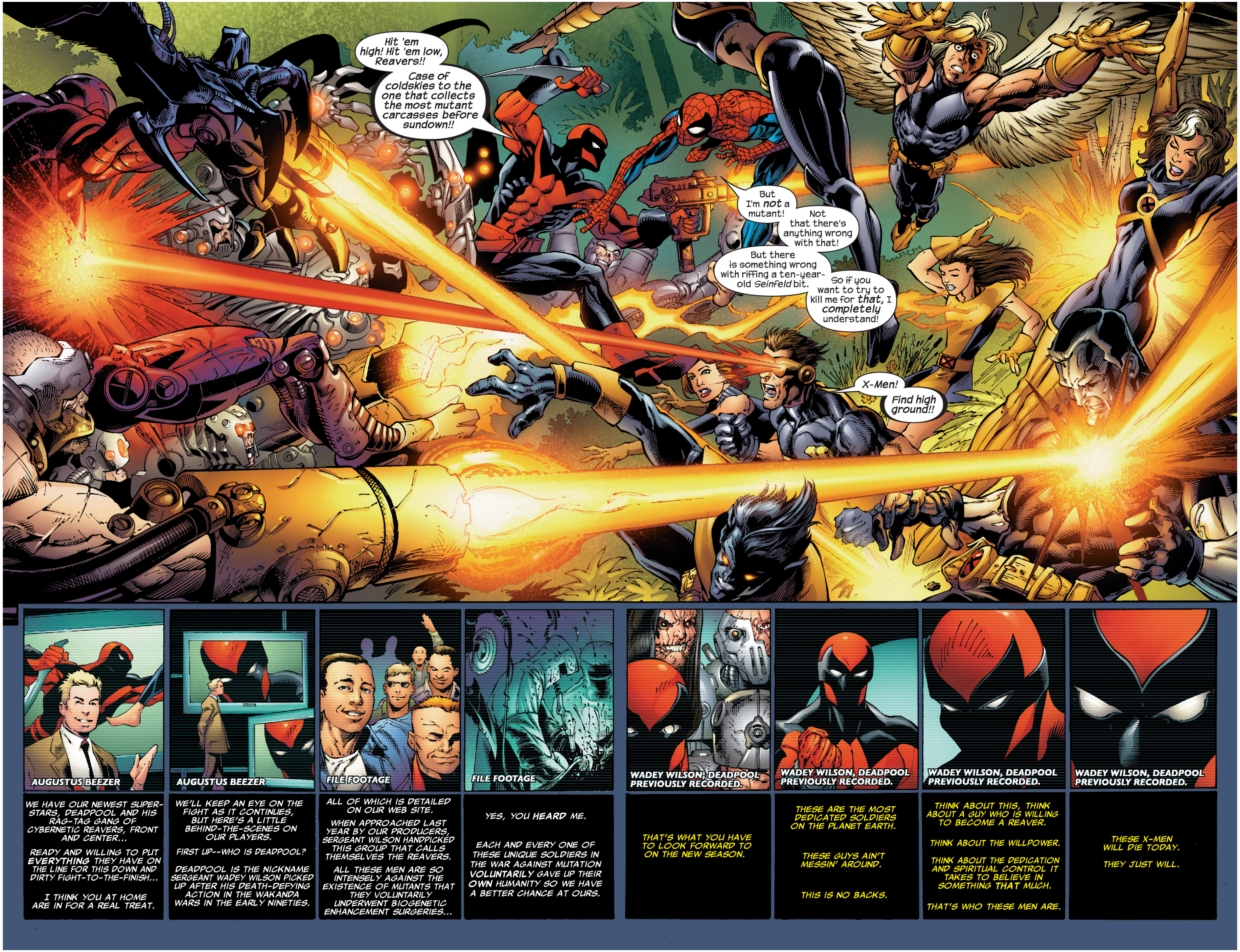

Oh man...
You guys okay?
Kitty?
Thank God you're okay.
What are you doing here?
You sent the plane.
And you came.
Well, duh.
Yeah. And then you attacked me.
What? No.
There's a shapeshifter in their group.
How do we know *she's* not the shapeshifter?!
What?
I'm saying--
woeugd aepsioytih mietop.
Okay, it's her.
But how do we know any of us are really who we are if they have a shape-shifter?
Unless your mutant ability is to fake other people's mutant abilities.
You can't fake mutant abilities.
Then the one using a disguise would be attacking the others. And that's not--
Shush. Enough.
We have to find the rest of the X-Men and we have to get the hell off this island, right now!
I don't mean to be repeating myself, but where are we and what is going on?
It's payback time, it would seem.
Kurt, you found us.
The very big smoke signal vas a help.
I do believe we are the star of the show again.
BAMF!
I think so, too.
What show?
Oh no...

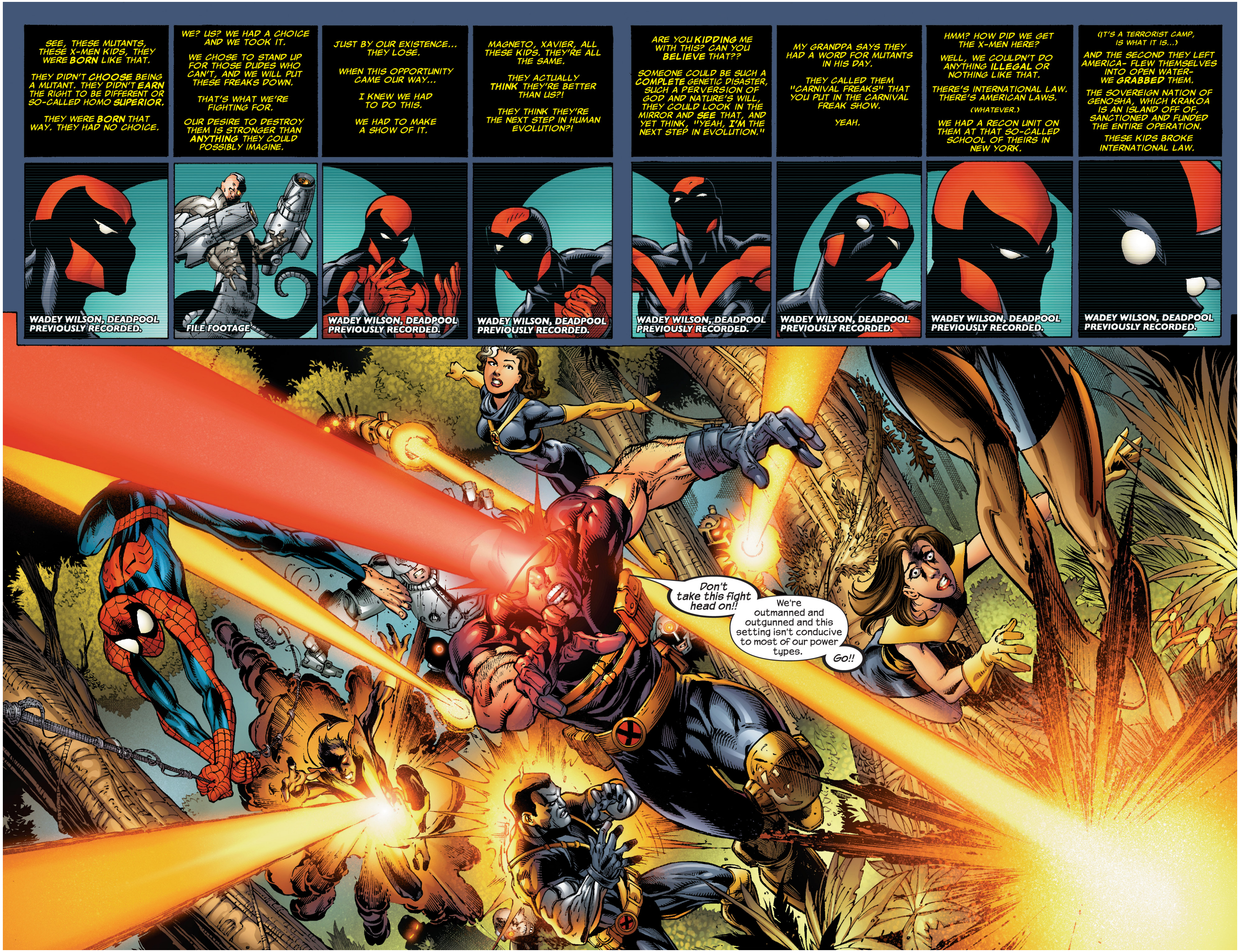

I found her hanging by a tree.
I had no idea what to do.
Jean?? Jean, can you hear me?
Jean??
I'm so glad I found you guys. I'd just stopped back at the Mansion for a visit and now I have no idea what's going on.
Sometimes it works to fill her mind. Her psychic powers make it hard for her to sleep.
JEAN?!!
Everyone, shh! Ow!
Are you okay?
No! What happened?
We're back on Krakoa island.
Are you kidding me?!!
The Professor vas right. Ve should have never come here the first time.
What's Krakoa island??!!
It's a prison island for mutants. The nation of Genosha imprisons its mutants, sends them here, and hunts and kills them. For sport.
For sport?
They broadcast it on TV. We came here last month and stuck our noses in.
The professor was way mad at us. He told us not to, and we did it anyhow.
We're on TV right now??
Right now??
Maybe.
Maybe.
They kidnapped you out of your home and now they're going to kill you on TV??
And you.
Doesn't that sound rather inhumane?
YES!!
Well, that's one way to look at it.

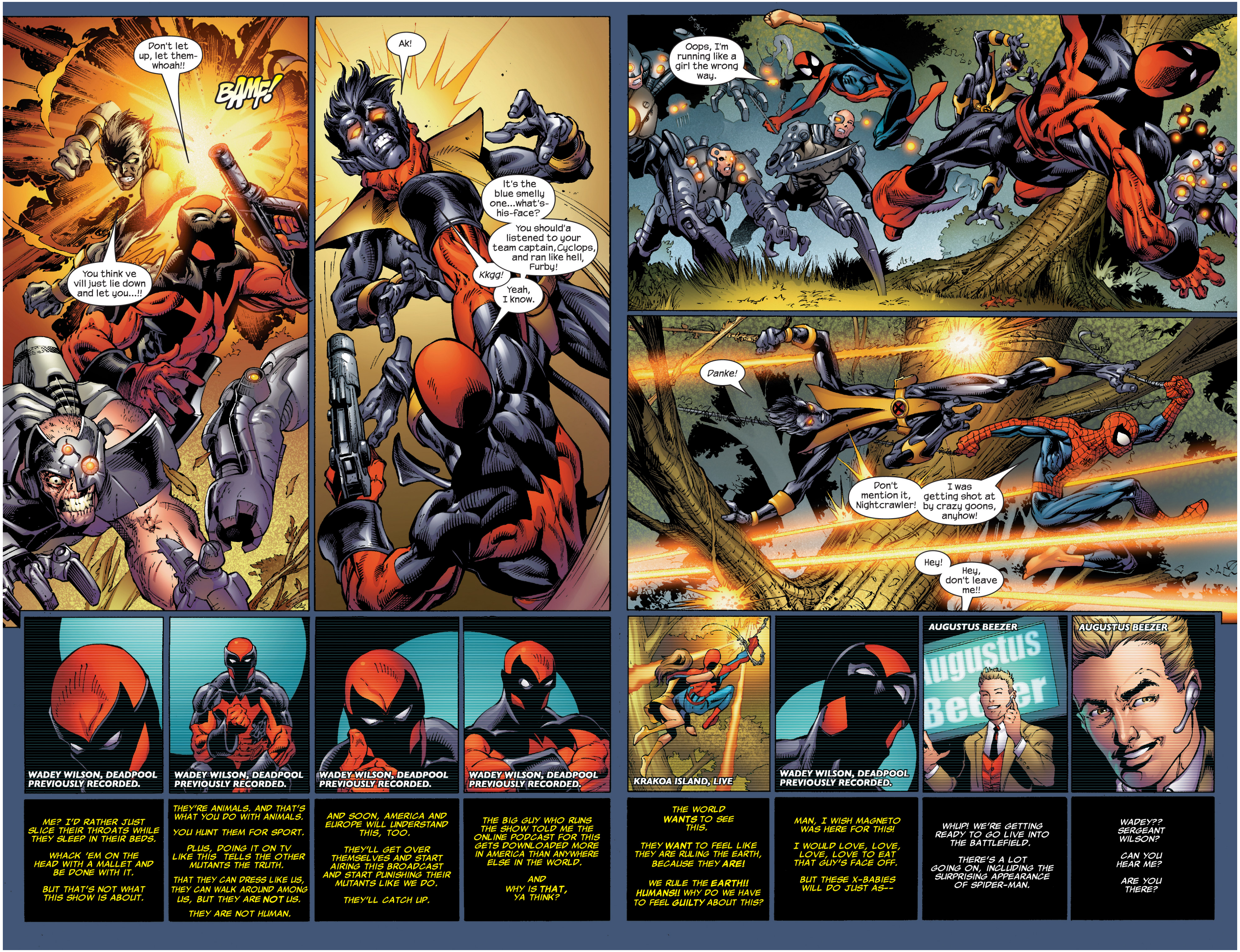

The other way to look at it is... you're sickening, unholy, genetic freaks who have no business being alive in the first place.
Plus you animals are international mutant terrorists.
We're doing the world a favor by putting you down and we're going to entertain millions of people while we do it.
By the way, the guys here call me *Deadpool.* You're about to find out why.
So *smile.*
You're about to make television history.

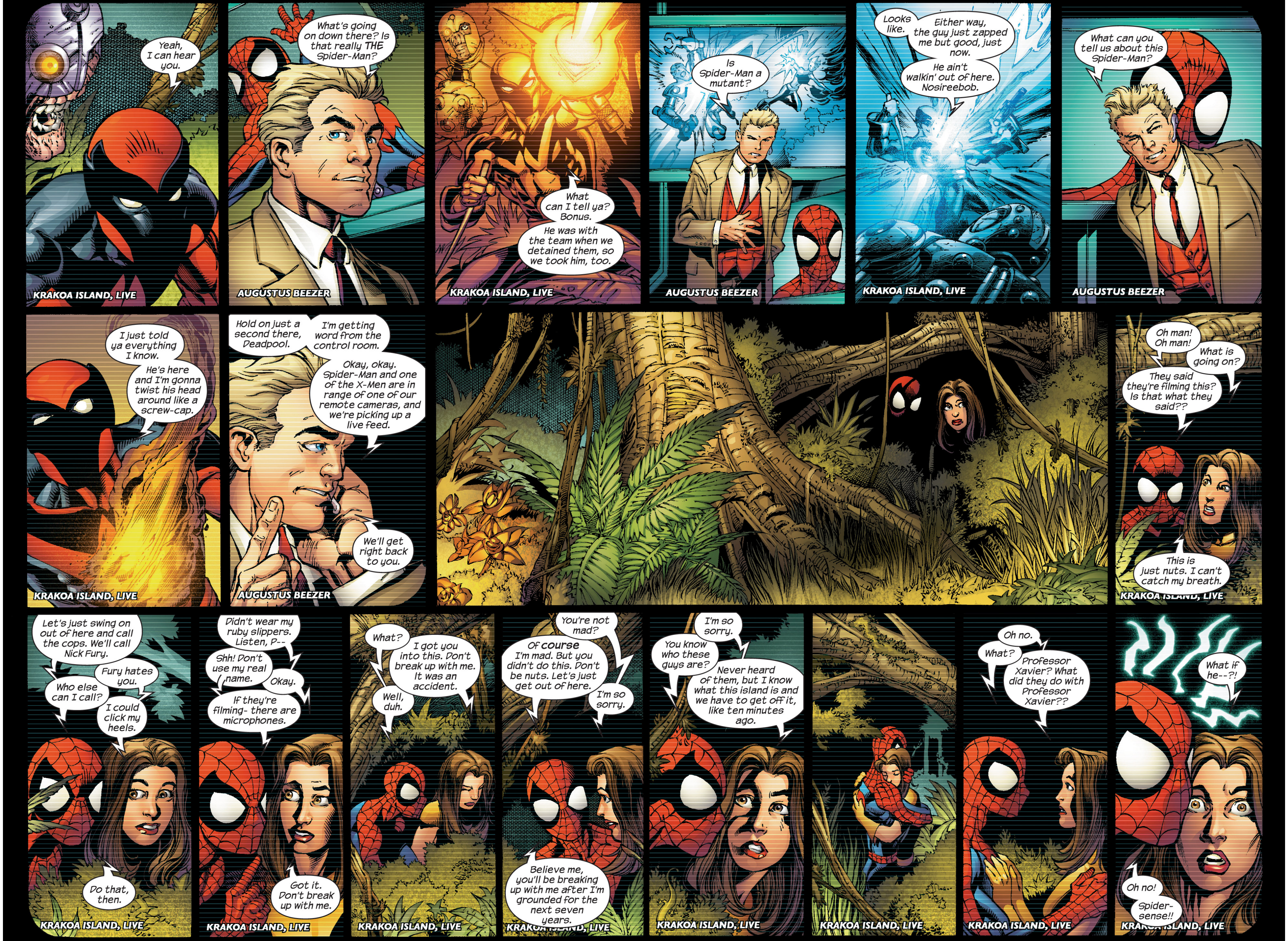
93
ISANOVE

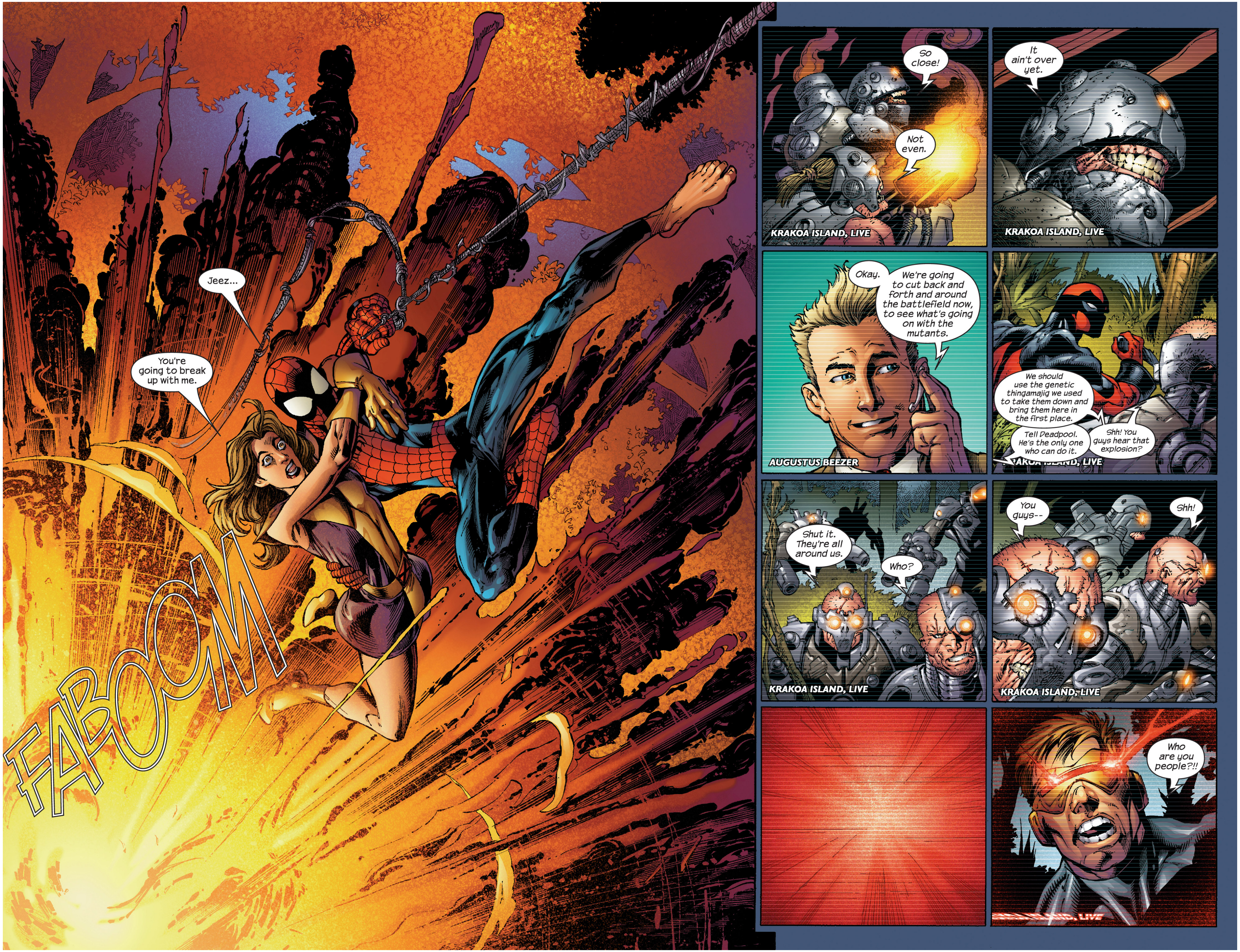

Hello.
I'm Augustus Beezer.
For *weeks* you've waited for this legendary broadcast to return. And that moment is now.
As most of you know, we were unceremoniously ripped off the air by the notorious American mutant terrorists who call themselves the X-Men...
These mutant criminal teenagers illegally infiltrated our broadcast and shut down our show...
The only show in the *world* where dangerous, convicted mutant criminals are *hunted* and *destroyed* like the *animals* they are...
All done right here for the world to see.
But the tables are now turned.
The X-Men have been brought here to face the music... and what a battle it will be.
Broadcasting live to a dozen right-thinking countries all over the world...
These most dangerous mutant criminals are about to pay the ultimate price for their crimes against humanity.
We are back. We are live...
WELCOME... TO KRAKOA ISLAND!!

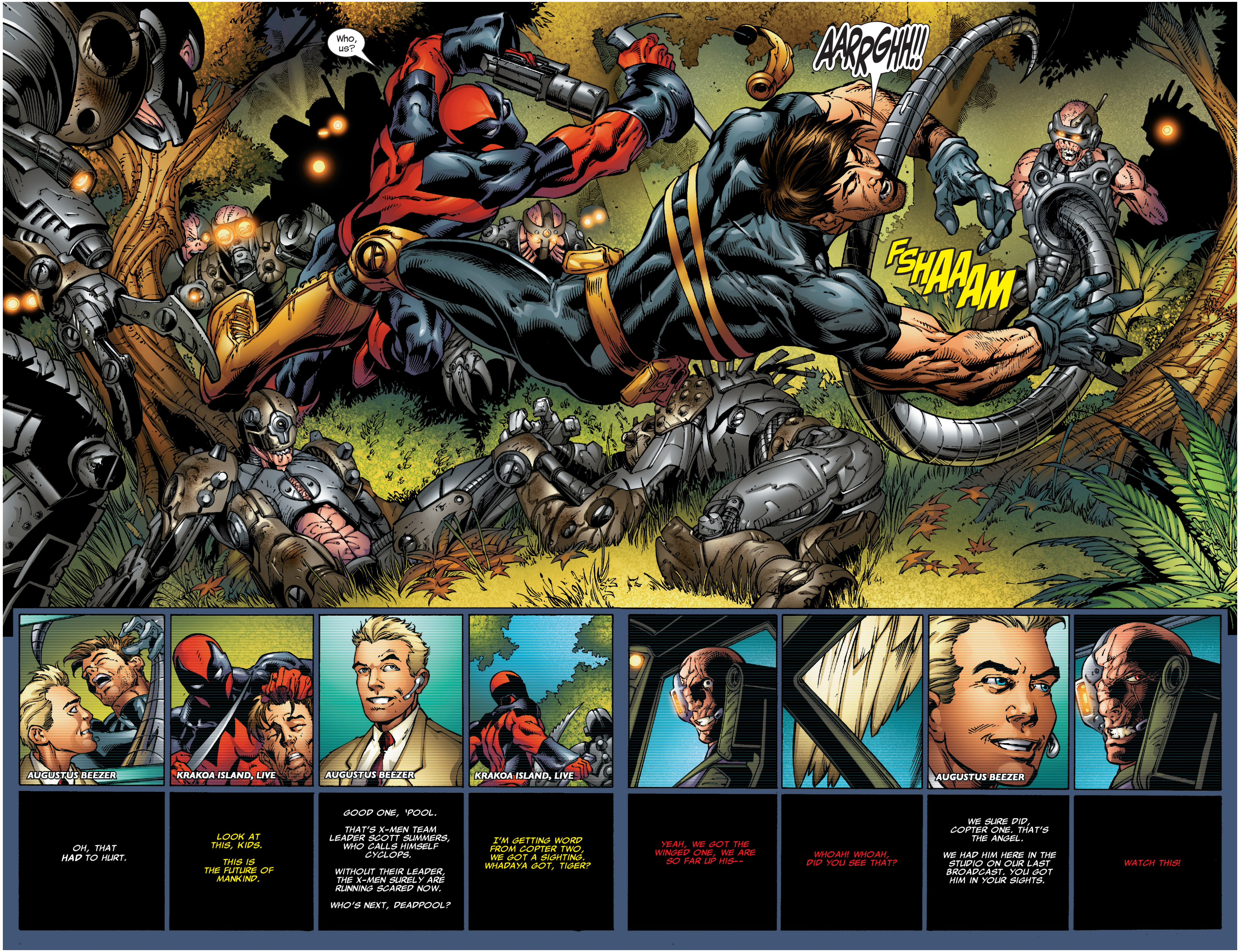

Hit 'em high! Hit 'em low, Reavers!!
Case of coldskies to the one that collects the most mutant carcasses before sundown!!
But I'm *not* a mutant!
Not that there's anything wrong with that!
But there is something wrong with riffing a ten-year-old *Seinfeld* bit.
So if you want to try to kill me for *that,* I *completely* understand!
X-Men!
Find high ground!!
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WE HAVE OUR NEWEST SUPER-STARS, DEADPOOL AND HIS RAG-TAG GANG OF CYBERNETIC REAVERS, FRONT AND CENTER...
READY AND WILLING TO PUT **EVERYTHING** THEY HAVE ON THE LINE FOR THIS DOWN AND DIRTY FIGHT-TO-THE-FINISH...
I THINK YOU AT HOME ARE IN FOR A REAL TREAT.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE FIGHT AS IT CONTINUES, BUT HERE'S A LITTLE BEHIND-THE-SCENES ON OUR PLAYERS.
FIRST UP--WHO IS DEADPOOL?
DEADPOOL IS THE NICKNAME SERGEANT WADEY WILSON PICKED UP AFTER HIS DEATH-DEFYING ACTION IN THE WAKANDA WARS IN THE EARLY NINETIES.
FILE FOOTAGE
ALL OF WHICH IS DETAILED ON OUR WEB SITE.
WHEN APPROACHED LAST YEAR BY OUR PRODUCERS, SERGEANT WILSON HANDPICKED THIS GROUP THAT CALLS THEMSELVES THE REAVERS.
ALL THESE MEN ARE SO INTENSELY AGAINST THE EXISTENCE OF MUTANTS THAT THEY VOLUNTARILY UNDERWENT BIOGENETIC ENHANCEMENT SURGERIES...
FILE FOOTAGE
YES, YOU **HEARD** ME.
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THESE UNIQUE SOLDIERS IN THE WAR AGAINST MUTATION **VOLUNTARILY** GAVE UP THEIR **OWN** HUMANITY SO WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE AT OURS.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO ON THE NEW SEASON.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THESE ARE THE MOST DEDICATED SOLDIERS ON THE PLANET EARTH.
THESE GUYS AIN'T MESSIN' AROUND.
THIS IS NO BACKS.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THINK ABOUT THIS. THINK ABOUT A GUY WHO IS WILLING TO BECOME A REAVER.
THINK ABOUT THE WILLPOWER.
THINK ABOUT THE DEDICATION AND SPIRITUAL CONTROL IT TAKES TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING **THAT** MUCH.
THAT'S WHO THESE MEN ARE.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THESE X-MEN WILL DIE TODAY.
THEY JUST WILL.

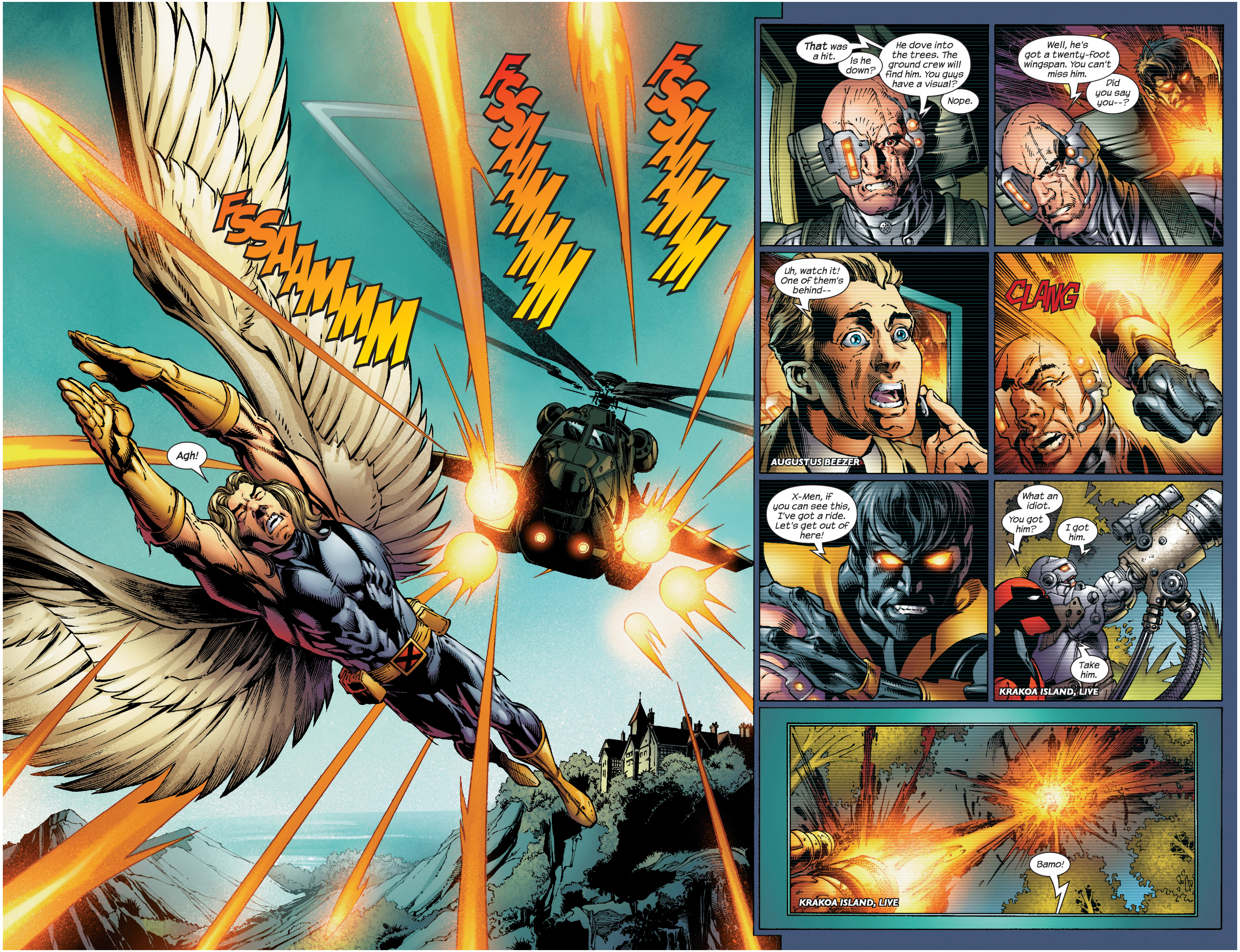

SEE, THESE MUTANTS, THESE X-MEN KIDS, THEY WERE **BORN** LIKE THAT.
THEY DIDN'T **CHOOSE** BEING A MUTANT. THEY DIDN'T **EARN** THE RIGHT TO BE DIFFERENT OR SO-CALLED HOMO **SUPERIOR**.
THEY WERE **BORN** THAT WAY. THEY HAD NO CHOICE.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
WE? US? WE HAD A CHOICE AND WE TOOK IT.
WE CHOSE TO STAND UP FOR THOSE DUDES WHO CAN'T, AND WE WILL PUT THESE FREAKS DOWN.
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR.
OUR DESIRE TO DESTROY THEM IS STRONGER THAN **ANYTHING** THEY COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE.
FILE FOOTAGE
JUST BY OUR EXISTENCE... THEY LOSE.
WHEN THIS OPPORTUNITY CAME OUR WAY...
I KNEW WE HAD TO DO THIS.
WE HAD TO MAKE A SHOW OF IT.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
MAGNETO, XAVIER, ALL THESE KIDS. THEY'RE ALL THE SAME.
THEY ACTUALLY **THINK** THEY'RE BETTER THAN US?!
THEY THINK THEY'RE THE NEXT STEP IN HUMAN EVOLUTION?!
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
ARE YOU **KIDDING** ME WITH THIS? CAN YOU **BELIEVE** THAT??
SOMEONE COULD BE SUCH A **COMPLETE** GENETIC DISASTER, SUCH A PERVERSION OF GOD AND NATURE'S WILL, THEY COULD LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND **SEE** THAT, AND YET THINK, "YEAH, **I'M** THE NEXT STEP IN EVOLUTION."
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
MY GRANDPA SAYS THEY HAD A WORD FOR MUTANTS IN HIS DAY.
THEY CALLED THEM "CARNIVAL FREAKS" THAT YOU PUT IN THE CARNIVAL FREAK SHOW.
YEAH.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
HMM? HOW DID WE GET THE X-MEN HERE?
WELL, WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING **ILLEGAL** OR NOTHING LIKE THAT.
THERE'S INTERNATIONAL LAW. THERE'S AMERICAN LAWS.
(WHATEVER.)
WE HAD A RECON UNIT ON THEM AT THAT SO-CALLED SCHOOL OF THEIRS IN NEW YORK.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
(IT'S A TERRORIST CAMP, IS WHAT IT IS...)
AND THE SECOND THEY LEFT AMERICA- FLEW THEMSELVES INTO OPEN WATER- WE **GRABBED** THEM.
THE SOVEREIGN NATION OF GENOSHA, WHICH KRAKOA IS AN ISLAND OFF OF, SANCTIONED AND FUNDED THE ENTIRE OPERATION.
THESE KIDS BROKE INTERNATIONAL LAW.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
Don't take this fight head on!!
We're outmanned and outgunned and this setting isn't conducive to most of our power types.
Go!!

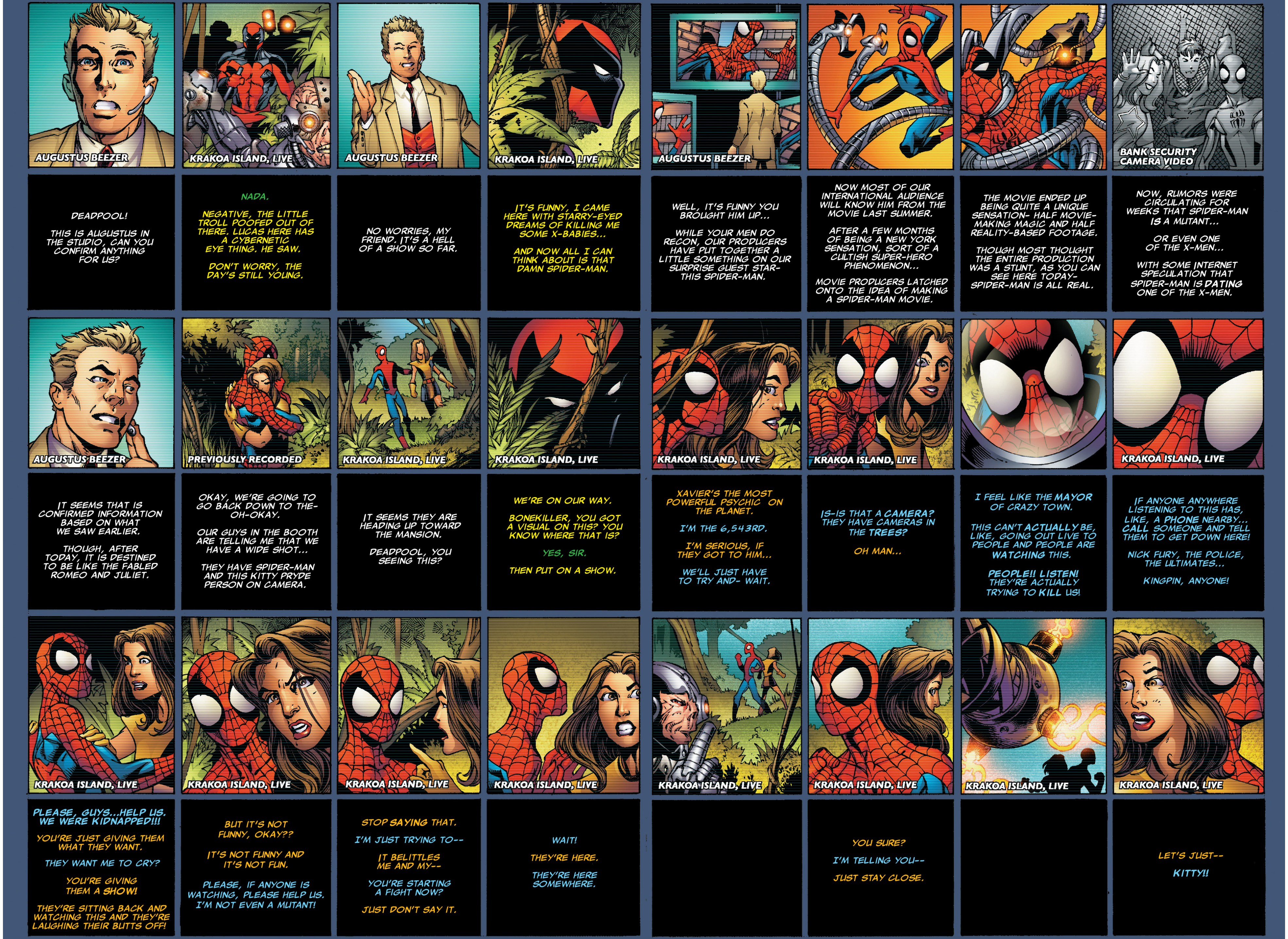

Don't let up, let them- whoah!!
BAMF!
You think ve vill just lie down and let you...!!
Ak!
It's the blue smelly one...what's-his-face?
You should'a listened to your team captain, Cyclops, and ran like hell, Furby!
Kkgg!
Yeah, I know.
Oops, I'm running like a girl the wrong way.
Danke!
Don't mention it, Nightcrawler!
I was getting shot at by crazy goons, anyhow!
Hey!
Hey, don't leave me!!
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
ME? I'D RATHER JUST SLICE THEIR THROATS WHILE THEY SLEEP IN THEIR BEDS.
WHACK 'EM ON THE HEAD WITH A MALLET AND BE DONE WITH IT.
BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS SHOW IS ABOUT.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THEY'RE ANIMALS. AND THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WITH ANIMALS.
YOU HUNT THEM FOR SPORT.
PLUS, DOING IT ON TV LIKE THIS TELLS THE OTHER MUTANTS THE TRUTH.
THAT THEY CAN DRESS LIKE US, THEY CAN WALK AROUND AMONG US, BUT THEY ARE NOT US.
THEY ARE NOT HUMAN.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
AND SOON, AMERICA AND EUROPE WILL UNDERSTAND THIS, TOO.
THEY'LL GET OVER THEMSELVES AND START AIRING THIS BROADCAST AND START PUNISHING THEIR MUTANTS LIKE WE DO.
THEY'LL CATCH UP.
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
THE BIG GUY WHO RUNS THE SHOW TOLD ME THE ONLINE PODCAST FOR THIS GETS DOWNLOADED MORE IN AMERICA THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD.
AND WHY IS THAT, YA THINK?
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
THE WORLD WANTS TO SEE THIS.
THEY WANT TO FEEL LIKE THEY ARE RULING THE EARTH, BECAUSE THEY ARE!
WE RULE THE EARTH!! HUMANS!! WHY DO WE HAVE TO FEEL GUILTY ABOUT THIS?
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.
MAN, I WISH MAGNETO WAS HERE FOR THIS!
I WOULD LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE TO EAT THAT GUY'S FACE OFF.
BUT THESE X-BABIES WILL DO JUST AS--
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
Augustus Beezer
WHUP! WE'RE GETTING READY TO GO LIVE INTO THE BATTLEFIELD.
THERE'S A LOT GOING ON, INCLUDING THE SURPRISING APPEARANCE OF SPIDER-MAN.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WADEY?? SERGEANT WILSON?
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
ARE YOU THERE?

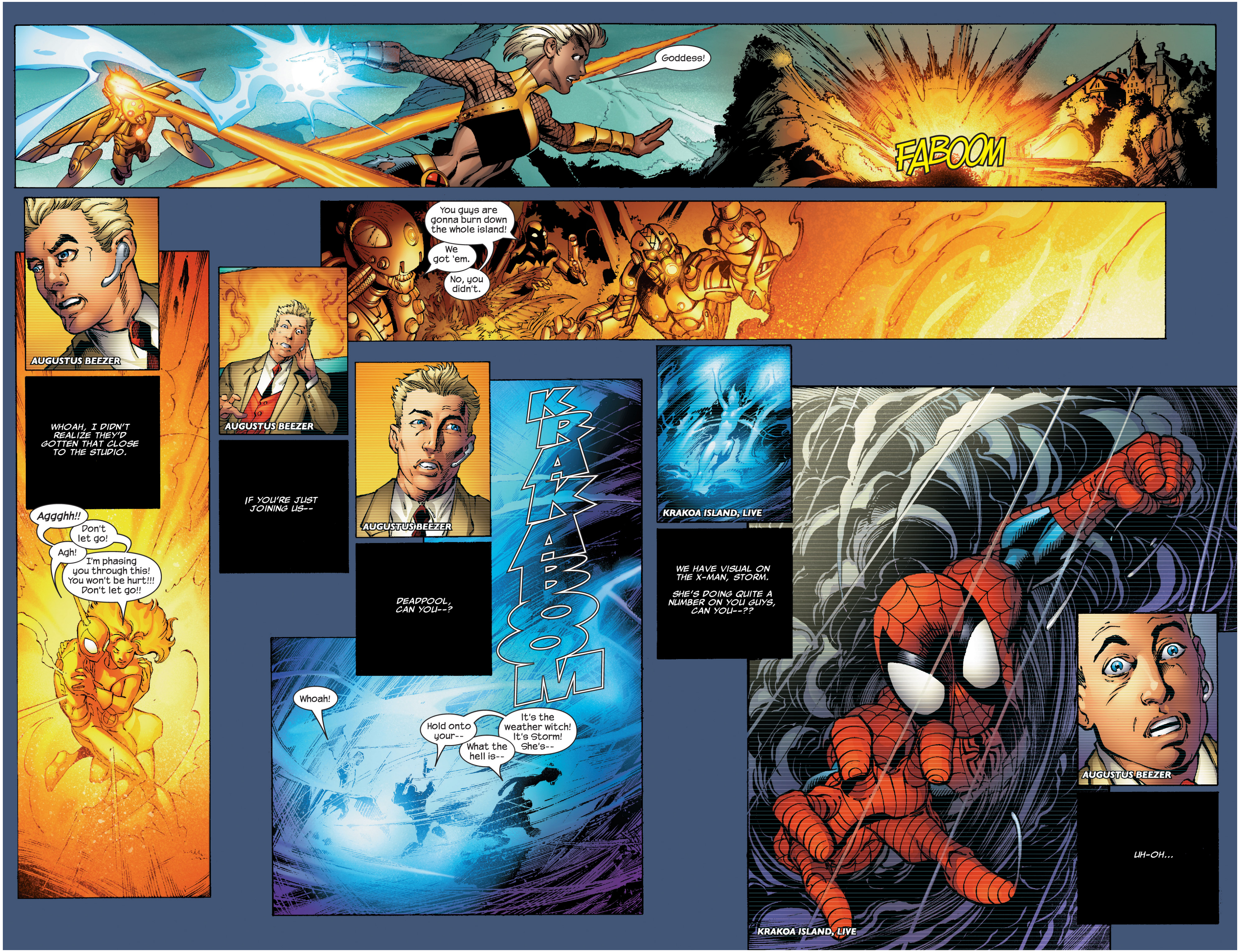

Yeah, I can hear you.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
What's going on down there? Is that really THE Spider-Man?
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
What can I tell ya? Bonus.
He was with the team when we detained them, so we took him, too.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Is Spider-Man a mutant?
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
Looks like.
Either way, the guy just zapped me but good, just now.
He ain't walkin' out of here. Nosireebob.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
What can you tell us about this Spider-Man?
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
I just told ya everything I know.
He's here and I'm gonna twist his head around like a screw-cap.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Hold on just a second there, Deadpool.
I'm getting word from the control room.
Okay, okay. Spider-Man and one of the X-Men are in range of one of our remote cameras, and we're picking up a live feed.
We'll get right back to you.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
Oh man! Oh man!
What is going on?
They said they're filming this? Is that what they said??
This is just nuts. I can't catch my breath.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Let's just swing on out of here and call the cops. We'll call Nick Fury.
Who else can I call?
Fury hates you.
I could click my heels.
Do that, then.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Didn't wear my ruby slippers. Listen, P--
Shh! Don't use my real name.
Okay.
If they're filming- there are microphones.
Got it. Don't break up with me.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
What?
I got you into this. Don't break up with me. It was an accident.
Well, duh.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
You're not mad?
Of course I'm mad. But you didn't do this. Don't be nuts. Let's just get out of here.
I'm so sorry.
Believe me, you'll be breaking up with me after I'm grounded for the next seven years.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
I'm so sorry.
You know who these guys are?
Never heard of them, but I know what this island is and we have to get off it, like ten minutes ago.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Oh no.
What?
Professor Xavier? What did they do with Professor Xavier??
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
What if he--?!
Oh no!
Spider-sense!!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

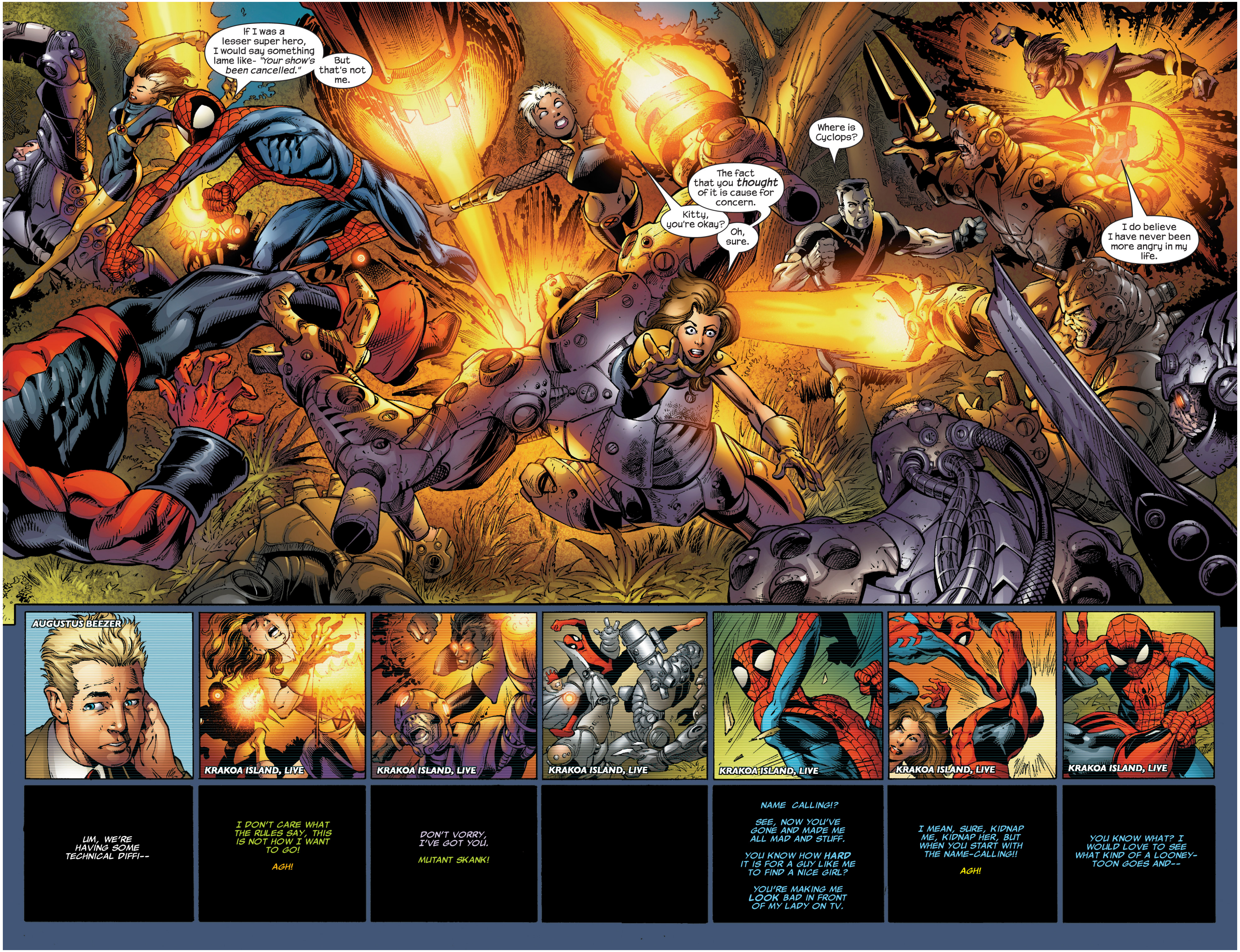

Jeez...
You're going to break up with me.
FABOOM
So close!
Not even.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
It ain't over yet.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Okay.
We're going to cut back and forth and around the battlefield now, to see what's going on with the mutants.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
We should use the genetic thingamajig we used to take them down and bring them here in the first place.
Tell Deadpool. He's the only one who can do it.
Shh! You guys hear that explosion?
AKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Shut it. They're all around us.
Who?
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
You guys--
Shh!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Who are you people?!!
LIVE

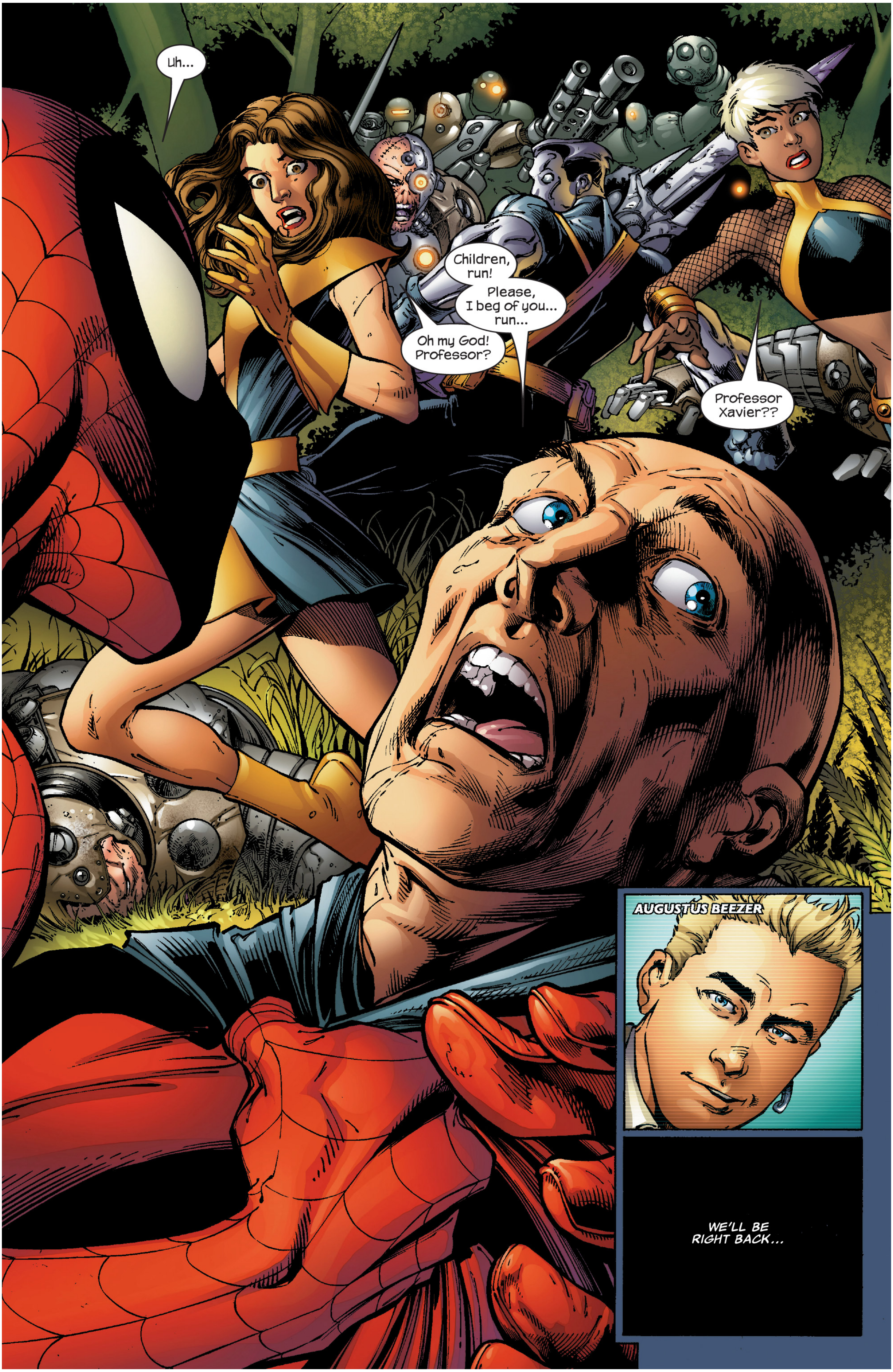

Who, us?
AARRGHH!!
FSHAAAAM
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
OH, THAT HAD TO HURT.
LOOK AT THIS, KIDS.
THIS IS THE FUTURE OF MANKIND.
GOOD ONE, 'POOL.
THAT'S X-MEN TEAM LEADER SCOTT SUMMERS, WHO CALLS HIMSELF CYCLOPS.
WITHOUT THEIR LEADER, THE X-MEN SURELY ARE RUNNING SCARED NOW.
WHO'S NEXT, DEADPOOL?
I'M GETTING WORD FROM COPTER TWO, WE GOT A SIGHTING. WHADAYA GOT, TIGER?
YEAH, WE GOT THE WINGED ONE, WE ARE SO FAR UP HIS--
WHOAH! WHOAH, DID YOU SEE THAT?
WE SURE DID, COPTER ONE, THAT'S THE ANGEL.
WE HAD HIM HERE IN THE STUDIO ON OUR LAST BROADCAST. YOU GOT HIM IN YOUR SIGHTS.
WATCH THIS!


FSSAAMMMM
FSSAAMMMM
FSSAAMMMM
Agh!
That was a hit.
Is he down?
He dove into the trees. The ground crew will find him. You guys have a visual?
Nope.
Well, he's got a twenty-foot wingspan. You can't miss him.
Did you say you--?
Uh, watch it! One of them's behind--
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
CLANG
X-Men, if you can see this, I've got a ride. Let's get out of here!
What an idiot.
You got him?
I got him.
Take him.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
Bamo!

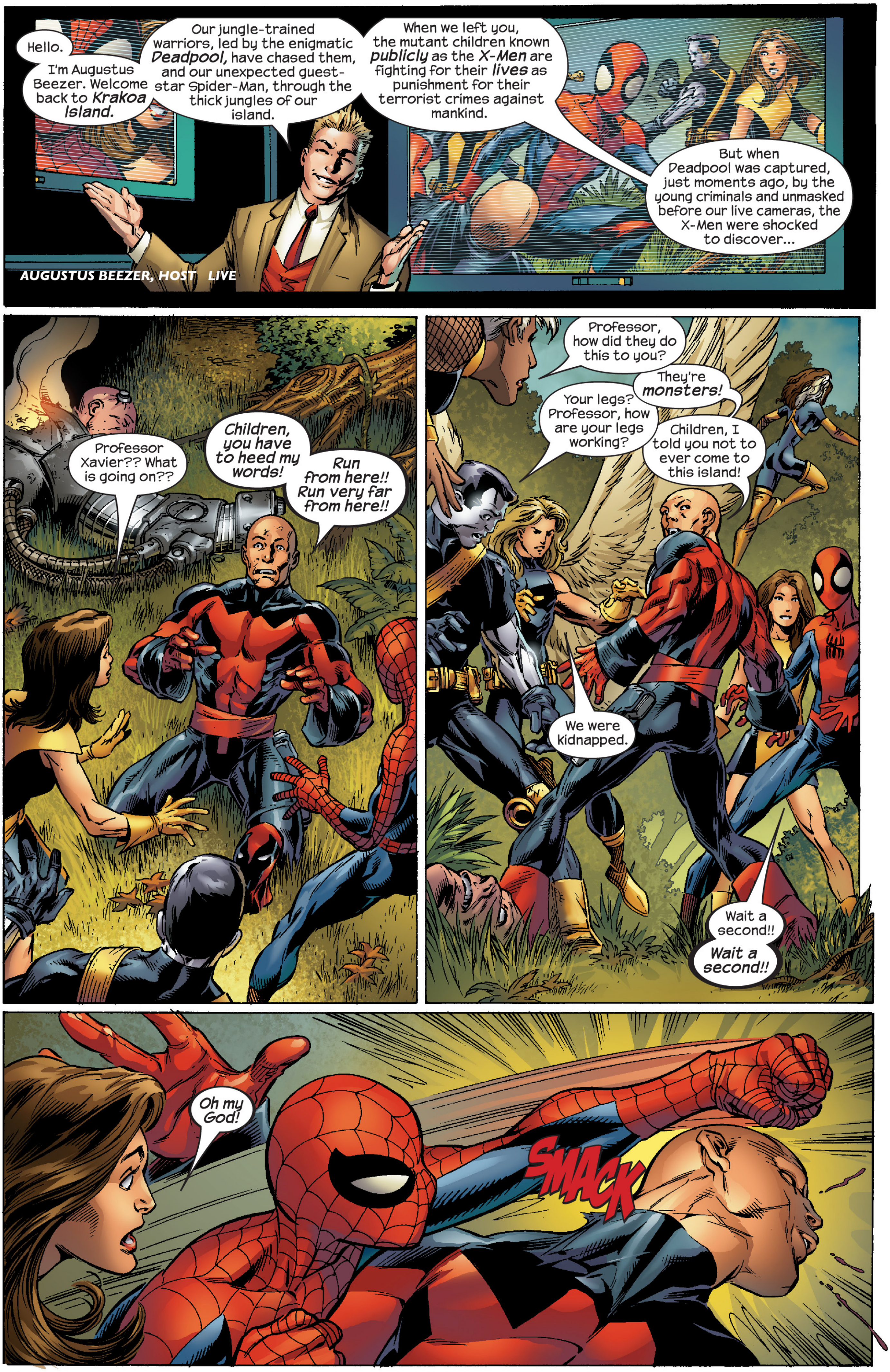

AUGUSTUS BEEZER
DEADPOOL! THIS IS AUGUSTUS IN THE STUDIO, CAN YOU CONFIRM ANYTHING FOR US?
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
NADA.
NEGATIVE, THE LITTLE TROLL POOPED OUT OF THERE. LUCAS HERE HAS A CYBERNETIC EYE THING. HE SAW.
DON'T WORRY, THE DAY'S STILL YOUNG.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
NO WORRIES, MY FRIEND. IT'S A HELL OF A SHOW SO FAR.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
IT'S FUNNY, I CAME HERE WITH STARRY-EYED DREAMS OF KILLING ME SOME X-BABIES...
AND NOW ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS THAT DAMN SPIDER-MAN.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WELL, IT'S FUNNY YOU BROUGHT HIM UP...
WHILE YOUR MEN DO RECON, OUR PRODUCERS HAVE PUT TOGETHER A LITTLE SOMETHING ON OUR SURPRISE GUEST STAR-- THIS SPIDER-MAN.
NOW MOST OF OUR INTERNATIONAL AUDIENCE WILL KNOW HIM FROM THE MOVIE LAST SUMMER.
AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF BEING A NEW YORK SENSATION, SORT OF A CULTISH SUPER-HERO PHENOMENON...
MOVIE PRODUCERS LATCHED ONTO THE IDEA OF MAKING A SPIDER-MAN MOVIE.
THE MOVIE ENDED UP BEING QUITE A UNIQUE SENSATION- HALF MOVIE-MAKING MAGIC AND HALF REALITY-BASED FOOTAGE.
THOUGH MOST THOUGHT THE ENTIRE PRODUCTION WAS A STUNT, AS YOU CAN SEE HERE TODAY- SPIDER-MAN IS ALL REAL.
BANK SECURITY CAMERA VIDEO
NOW, RUMORS WERE CIRCULATING FOR WEEKS THAT SPIDER-MAN IS A MUTANT...
OR EVEN ONE OF THE X-MEN...
WITH SOME INTERNET SPECULATION THAT SPIDER-MAN IS DATING ONE OF THE X-MEN.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
IT SEEMS THAT IS CONFIRMED INFORMATION BASED ON WHAT WE SAW EARLIER.
THOUGH, AFTER TODAY, IT IS DESTINED TO BE LIKE THE FABLED ROMEO AND JULIET.
PREVIOUSLY RECORDED
OKAY, WE'RE GOING TO GO BACK DOWN TO THE-- OH-OKAY.
OUR GUYS IN THE BOOTH ARE TELLING ME THAT WE HAVE A WIDE SHOT...
THEY HAVE SPIDER-MAN AND THIS KITTY PRYDE PERSON ON CAMERA.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
IT SEEMS THEY ARE HEADING UP TOWARD THE MANSION.
DEADPOOL, YOU SEEING THIS?
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
BONEKILLER, YOU GOT A VISUAL ON THIS? YOU KNOW WHERE THAT IS?
YES, SIR.
THEN PUT ON A SHOW.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
XAVIER'S THE MOST POWERFUL PSYCHIC ON THE PLANET.
I'M THE 6,543RD.
I'M SERIOUS, IF THEY GOT TO HIM...
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AND- WAIT.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
IS-IS THAT A CAMERA? THEY HAVE CAMERAS IN THE TREES?
OH MAN...
I FEEL LIKE THE MAYOR OF CRAZY TOWN.
THIS CAN'T ACTUALLY BE, LIKE, GOING OUT LIVE TO PEOPLE AND PEOPLE ARE WATCHING THIS.
PEOPLE!! LISTEN! THEY'RE ACTUALLY TRYING TO KILL US!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
IF ANYONE ANYWHERE LISTENING TO THIS HAS, LIKE, A PHONE NEARBY... CALL SOMEONE AND TELL THEM TO GET DOWN HERE!
NICK FURY, THE POLICE, THE ULTIMATES...
KINGPIN, ANYONE!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
PLEASE, GUYS...HELP US. WE WERE KIDNAPPED!!!
YOU'RE JUST GIVING THEM WHAT THEY WANT.
THEY WANT ME TO CRY?
YOU'RE GIVING THEM A SHOW!
THEY'RE SITTING BACK AND WATCHING THIS AND THEY'RE LAUGHING THEIR BUTTS OFF!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
BUT IT'S NOT FUNNY, OKAY??
IT'S NOT FUNNY AND IT'S NOT FUN.
PLEASE, IF ANYONE IS WATCHING, PLEASE HELP US. I'M NOT EVEN A MUTANT!
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
STOP SAYING THAT.
I'M JUST TRYING TO--
IT BELITTLES ME AND MY--
YOU'RE STARTING A FIGHT NOW?
JUST DON'T SAY IT.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
WAIT!
THEY'RE HERE.
THEY'RE HERE SOMEWHERE.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
YOU SURE?
I'M TELLING YOU--
JUST STAY CLOSE.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
LET'S JUST--
KITTY!!

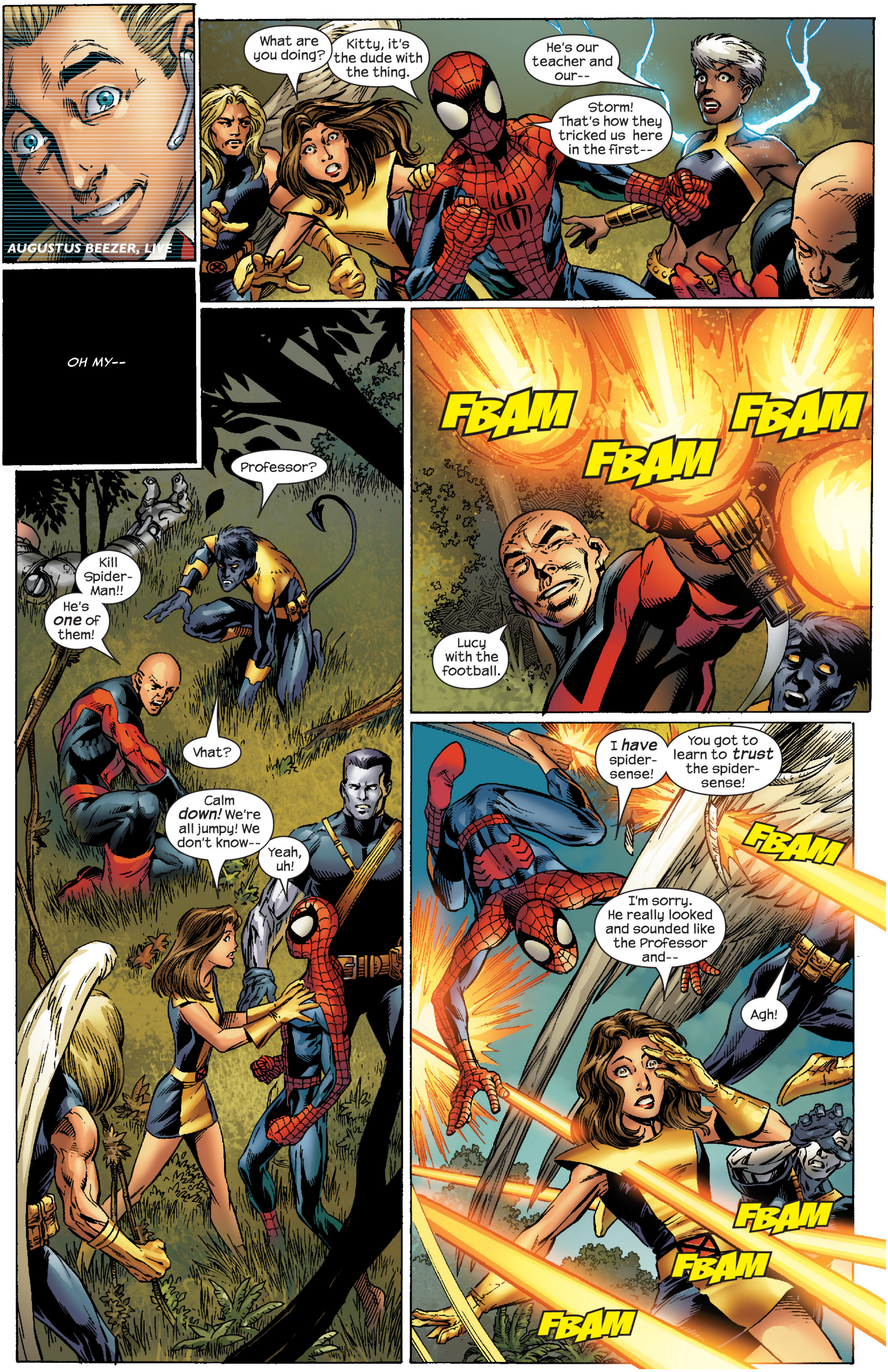

Goddess!
FABOOM
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WHOAH, I DIDN'T REALIZE THEY'D GOTTEN THAT CLOSE TO THE STUDIO.
Aggghh!!
Don't let go!
Agh!
I'm phasing you through this! You won't be hurt!!! Don't let go!!
You guys are gonna burn down the whole island!
We got 'em.
No, you didn't.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US--
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
DEADPOOL, CAN YOU--?
KRAKABOOM
Whoah!
Hold onto your--
It's the weather witch! It's Storm! She's--
What the hell is--
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
WE HAVE VISUAL ON THE X-MAN, STORM.
SHE'S DOING QUITE A NUMBER ON YOU GUYS, CAN YOU--??
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
UH-OH...
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

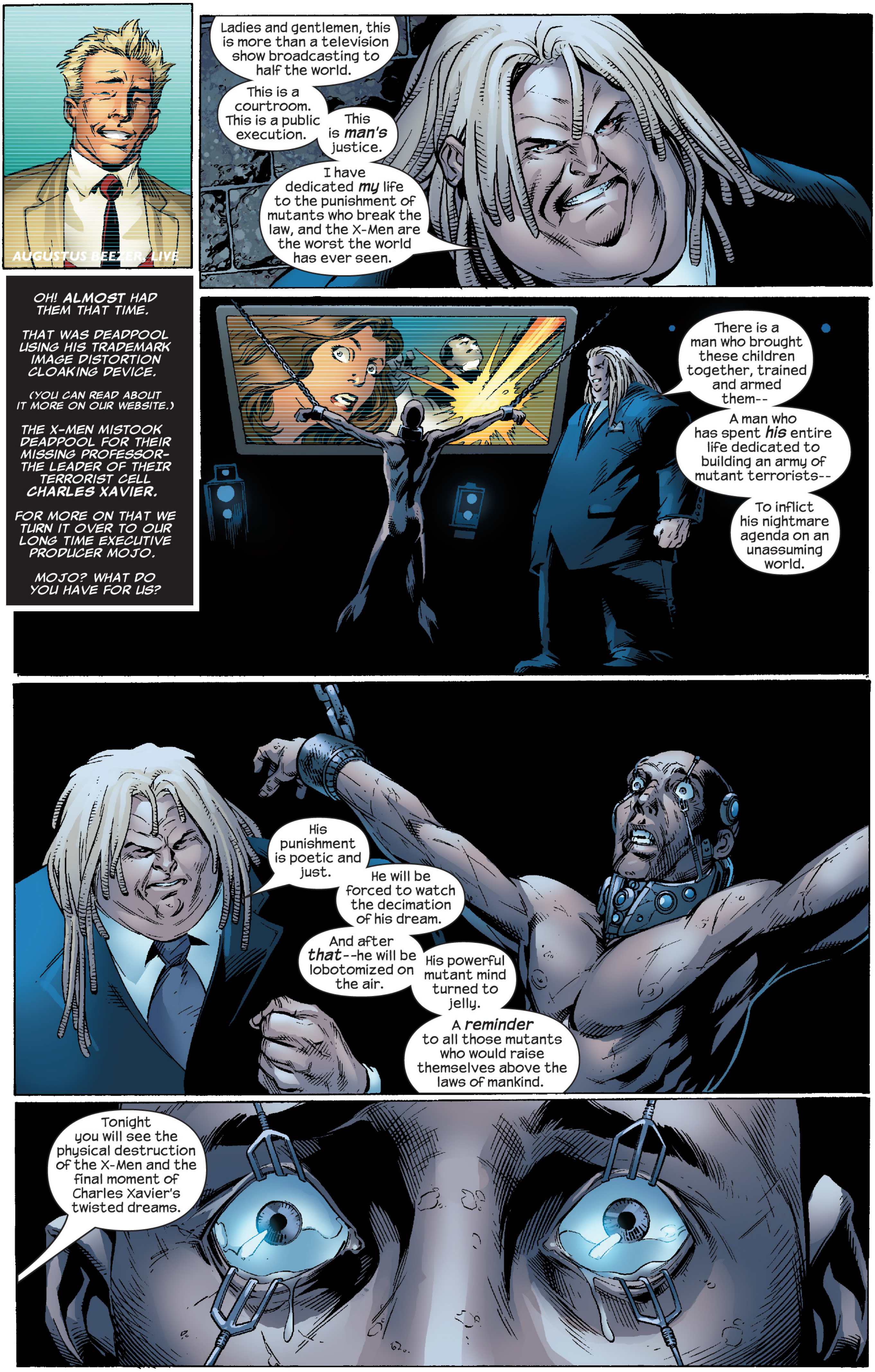

If I was a lesser super hero, I would say something lame like- "Your show's been cancelled."
But that's not me.
Kitty, you're okay?
The fact that you *thought* of it is cause for concern.
Oh, sure.
Where is Cyclops?
I do believe I have never been more angry in my life.
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
UM, WE'RE HAVING SOME TECHNICAL DIFFI--
I DON'T CARE WHAT THE RULES SAY, THIS IS NOT HOW I WANT TO GO!
AGH!
DON'T VORRY, I'VE GOT YOU.
MUTANT SKANK!
NAME CALLING!?
SEE, NOW YOU'VE GONE AND MADE ME ALL MAD AND STUFF.
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR A GUY LIKE ME TO FIND A NICE GIRL?
YOU'RE MAKING ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF MY LADY ON TV.
I MEAN, SURE, KIDNAP ME, KIDNAP HER, BUT WHEN YOU START WITH THE NAME-CALLING!!
AGH!
YOU KNOW WHAT? I WOULD LOVE TO SEE WHAT KIND OF A LOONEY-TOON GOES AND--

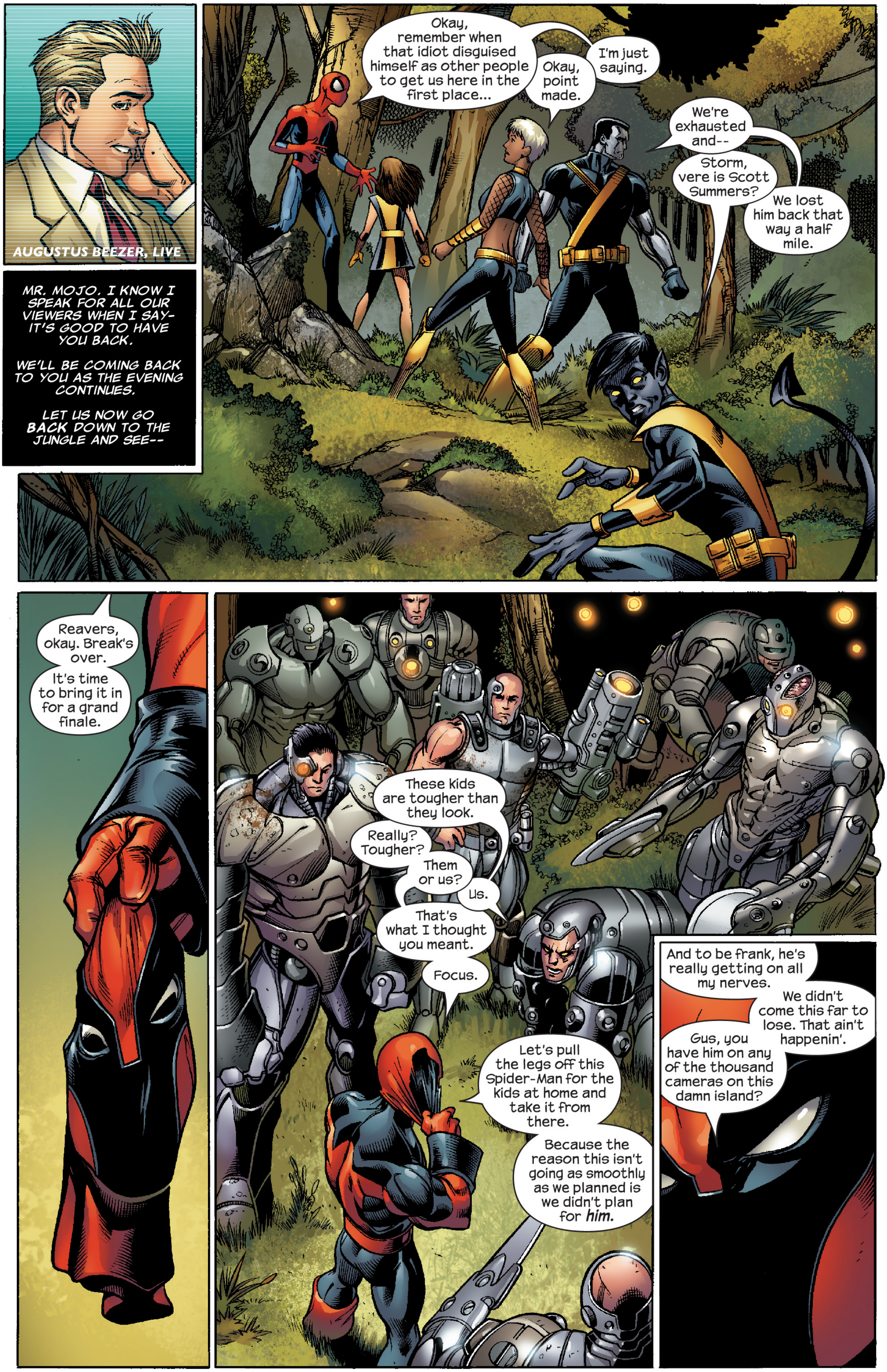

Uh...
Children, run!
Please, I beg of you... run...
Oh my God! Professor?
Professor Xavier??
AUGUSTUS BEEZER
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK...

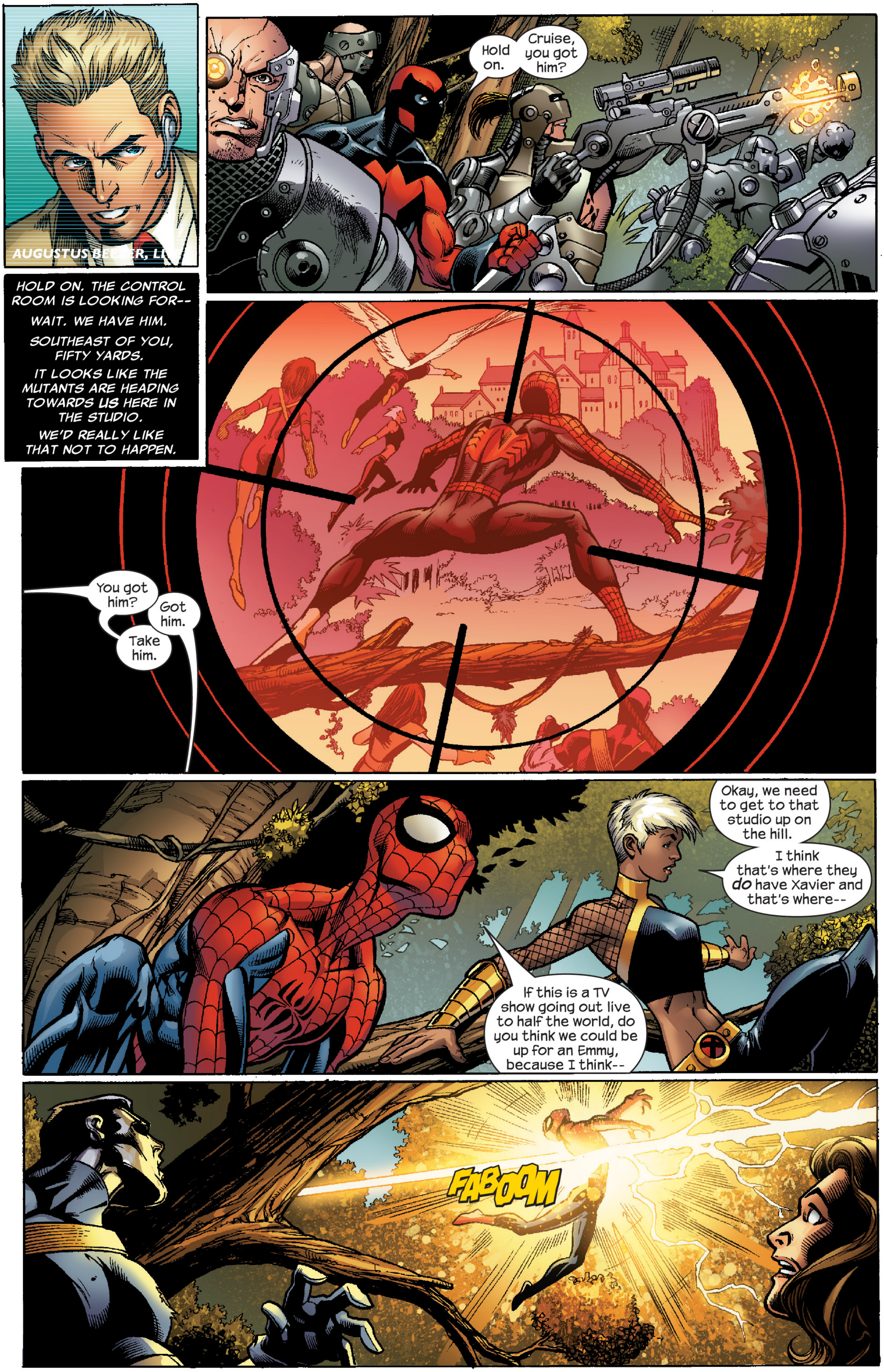
94
Bagley
Isanove

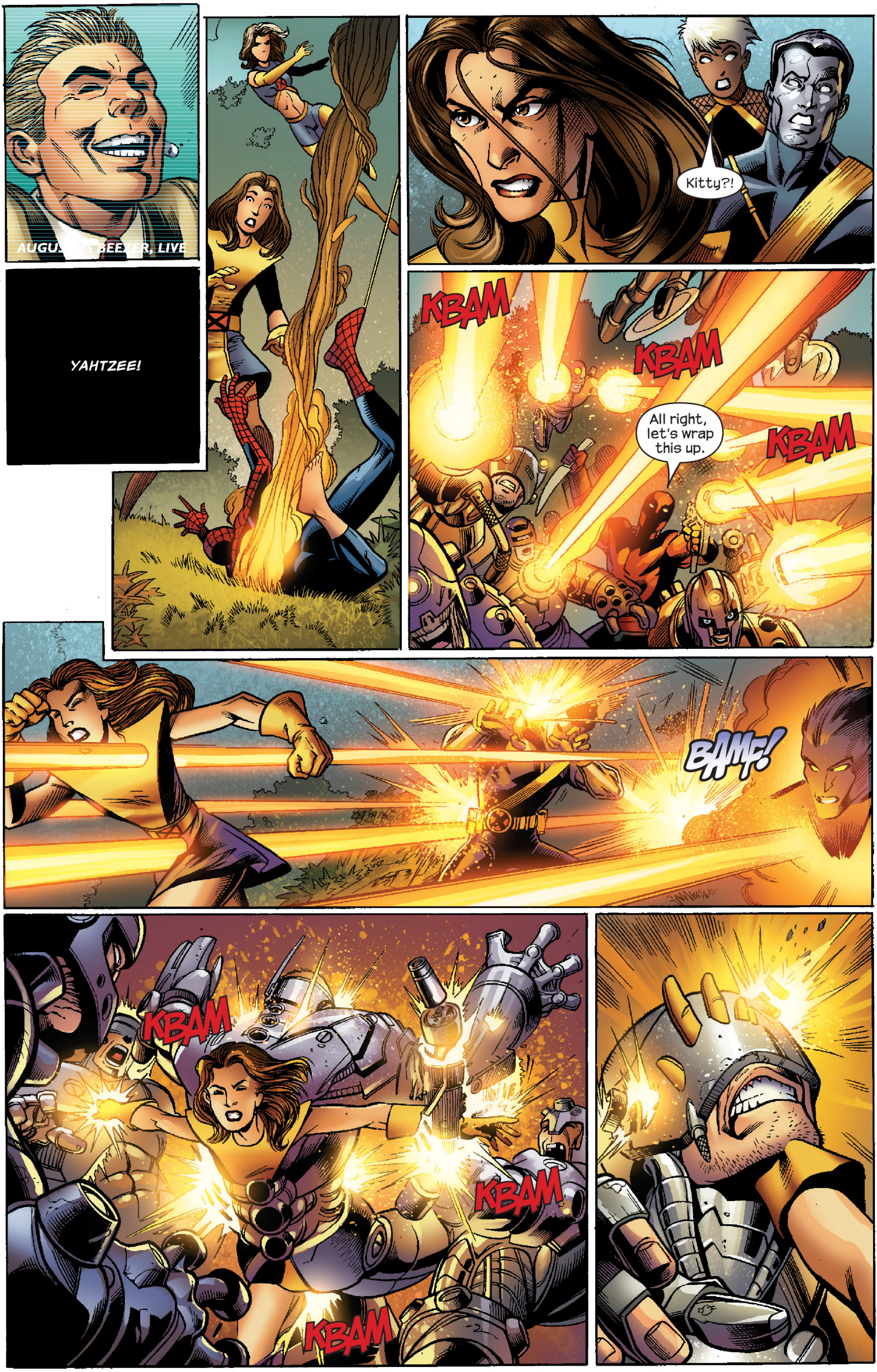

Hello.
I'm Augustus Beezer. Welcome back to *Krakoa Island.*
Our jungle-trained warriors, led by the enigmatic *Deadpool,* have chased them, and our unexpected guest-star Spider-Man, through the thick jungles of our island.
When we left you, the mutant children known *publicly* as the *X-Men* are fighting for their *lives* as punishment for their terrorist crimes against mankind.
But when Deadpool was captured, just moments ago, by the young criminals and unmasked before our live cameras, the X-Men were shocked to discover...
AUGUSTUS BEEZER, HOST
LIVE
Professor Xavier?? What is going on??
Children, you have to heed my words!
Run from here!! Run very far from here!!
Professor, how did they do this to you?
They're *monsters!*
Your legs? Professor, how are your legs working?
Children, I told you not to ever come to this island!
We were kidnapped.
Wait a second!!
Wait a second!!
Oh my God!
SMACK

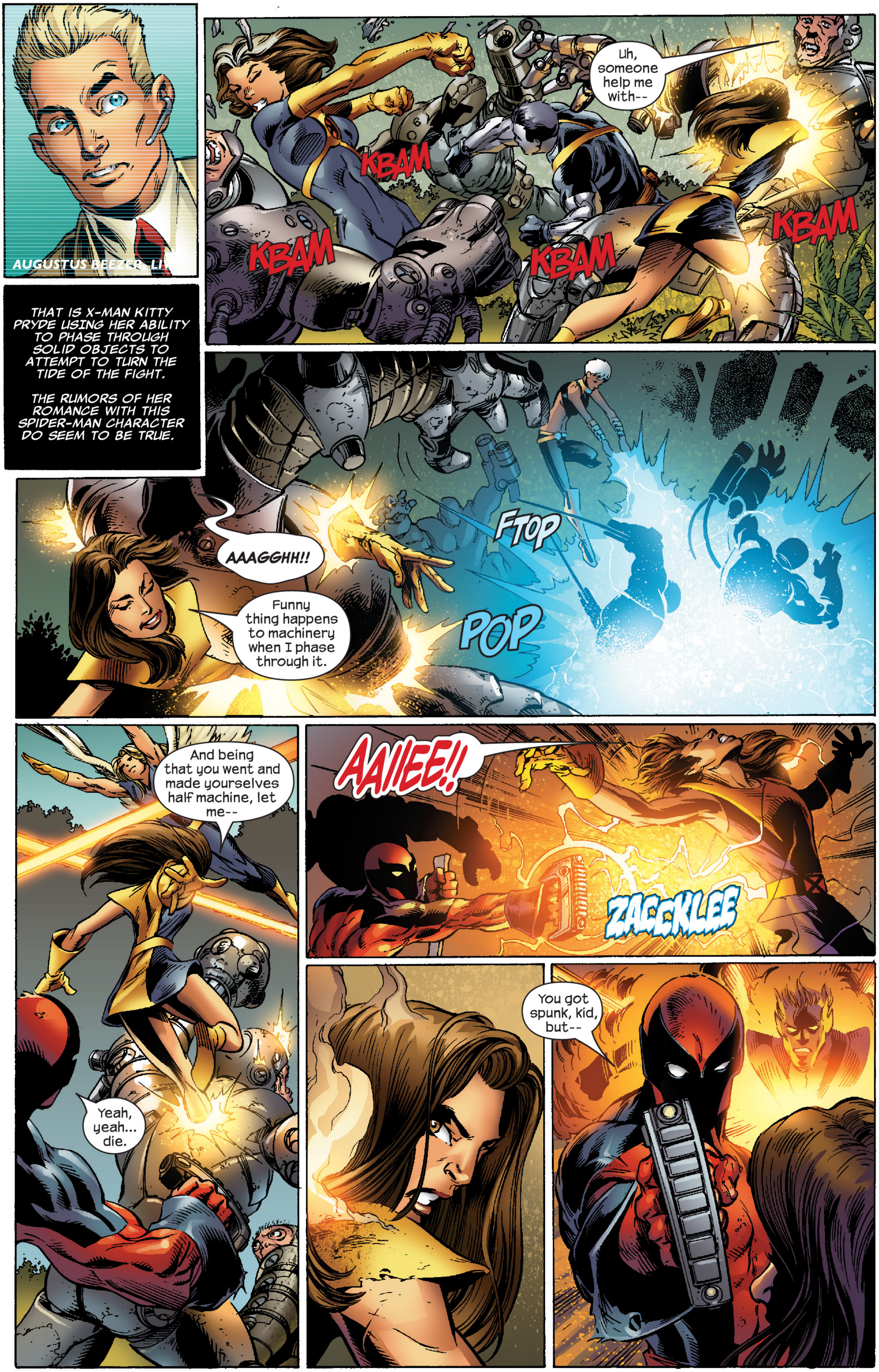

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
What are you doing?
Kitty, it's the dude with the thing.
He's our teacher and our--
Storm! That's how they tricked us here in the first--
OH MY--
Professor?
Kill Spider-Man!!
He's *one* of them!
Vhat?
Calm *down!* We're all jumpy! We don't know--
Yeah, uh!
FBAM
FBAM
FBAM
Lucy with the football.
I *have* spider-sense!
You got to learn to *trust* the spider-sense!
FBAM
I'm sorry. He really looked and sounded like the Professor and--
Agh!
FBAM
FBAM
FBAM

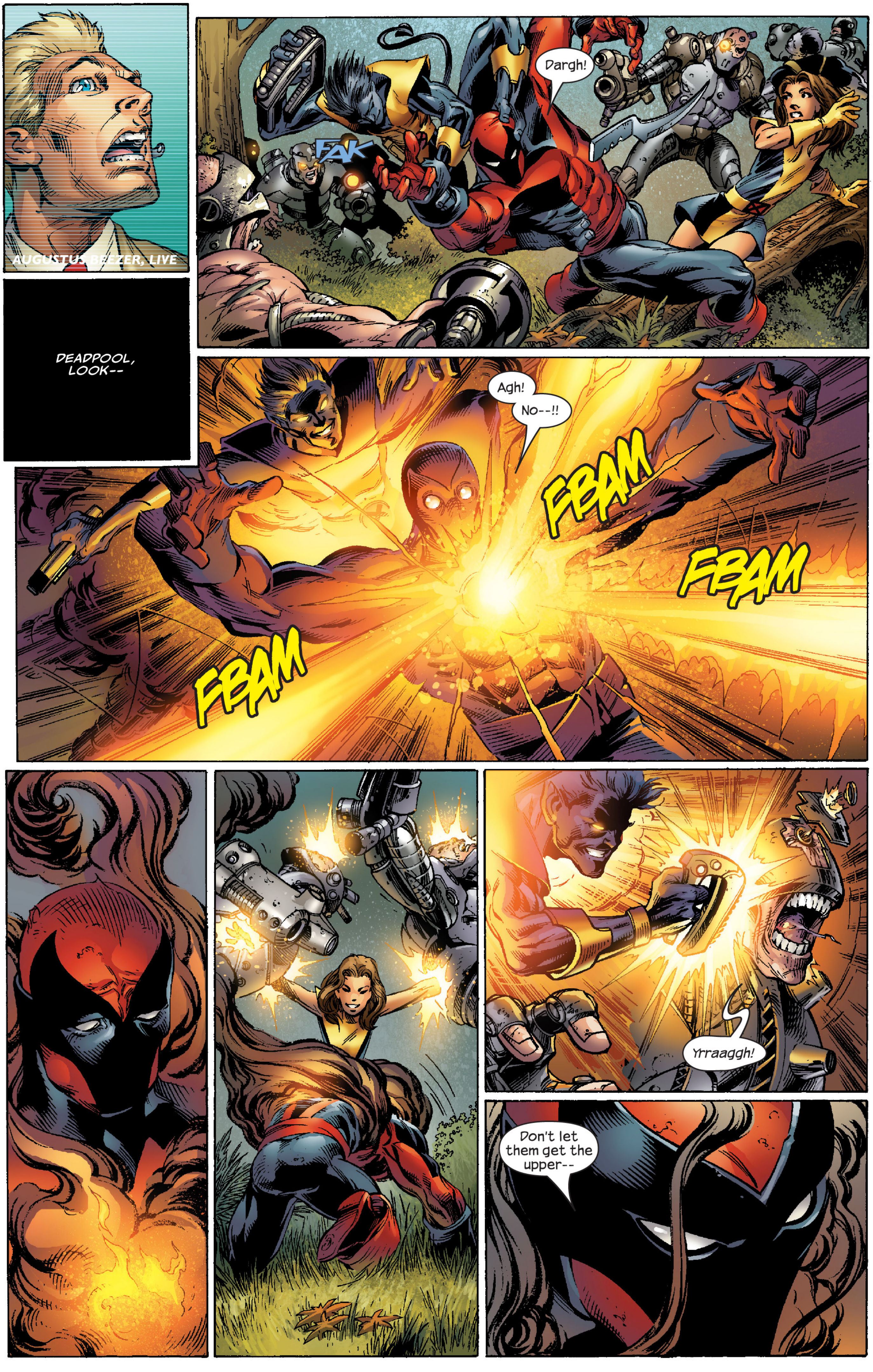

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
Ladies and gentlemen, this is more than a television show broadcasting to half the world.
This is a courtroom. This is a public execution.
This is **man's** justice.
I have dedicated **my** life to the punishment of mutants who break the law, and the X-Men are the worst the world has ever seen.
OH! **ALMOST** HAD THEM THAT TIME.
THAT WAS DEADPOOL USING HIS TRADEMARK IMAGE DISTORTION CLOAKING DEVICE.
(YOU CAN READ ABOUT IT MORE ON OUR WEBSITE.)
THE X-MEN MISTOOK DEADPOOL FOR THEIR MISSING PROFESSOR-THE LEADER OF THEIR TERRORIST CELL **CHARLES XAVIER.**
FOR MORE ON THAT WE TURN IT OVER TO OUR LONG TIME EXECUTIVE PRODUCER MOJO.
MOJO? WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR US?
There is a man who brought these children together, trained and armed them--
A man who has spent **his** entire life dedicated to building an army of mutant terrorists--
To inflict his nightmare agenda on an unassuming world.
His punishment is poetic and just.
He will be forced to watch the decimation of his dream.
And after **that**--he will be lobotomized on the air.
His powerful mutant mind turned to jelly.
A **reminder** to all those mutants who would raise themselves above the laws of mankind.
Tonight you will see the physical destruction of the X-Men and the final moment of Charles Xavier's twisted dreams.

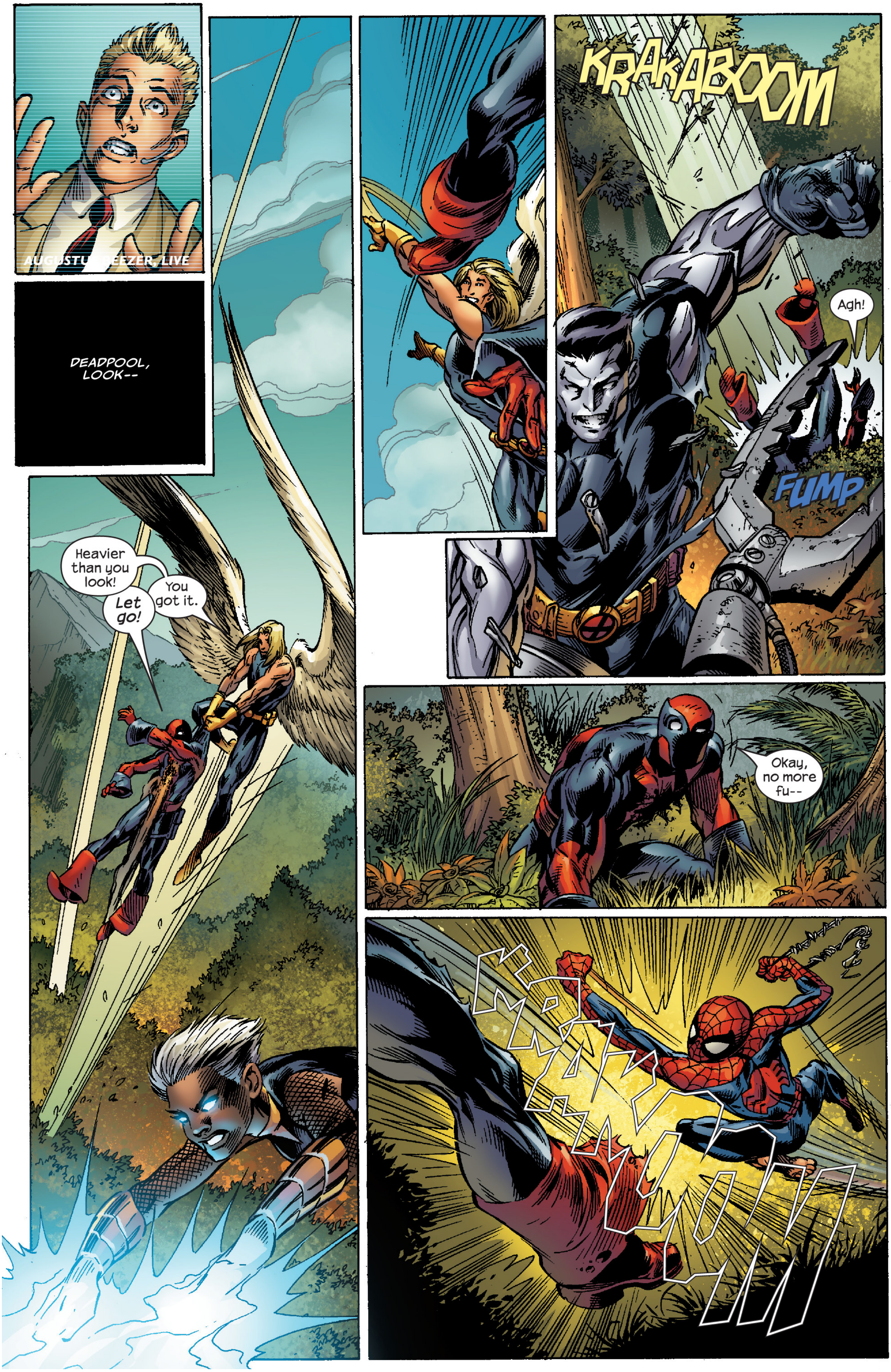

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
MR. MOJO, I KNOW I SPEAK FOR ALL OUR VIEWERS WHEN I SAY-- IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.
WE'LL BE COMING BACK TO YOU AS THE EVENING CONTINUES.
LET US NOW GO BACK DOWN TO THE JUNGLE AND SEE--
Okay, remember when that idiot disguised himself as other people to get us here in the first place...
Okay, point made.
I'm just saying.
We're exhausted and--
Storm, vere is Scott Summers?
We lost him back that way a half mile.
Reavers, okay. Break's over.
It's time to bring it in for a grand finale.
These kids are tougher than they look.
Really? Tougher?
Them or us?
Us.
That's what I thought you meant.
Focus.
Let's pull the legs off this Spider-Man for the kids at home and take it from there.
Because the reason this isn't going as smoothly as we planned is we didn't plan for *him*.
And to be frank, he's really getting on all my nerves.
We didn't come this far to lose. That ain't happenin'.
Gus, you have him on any of the thousand cameras on this damn island?

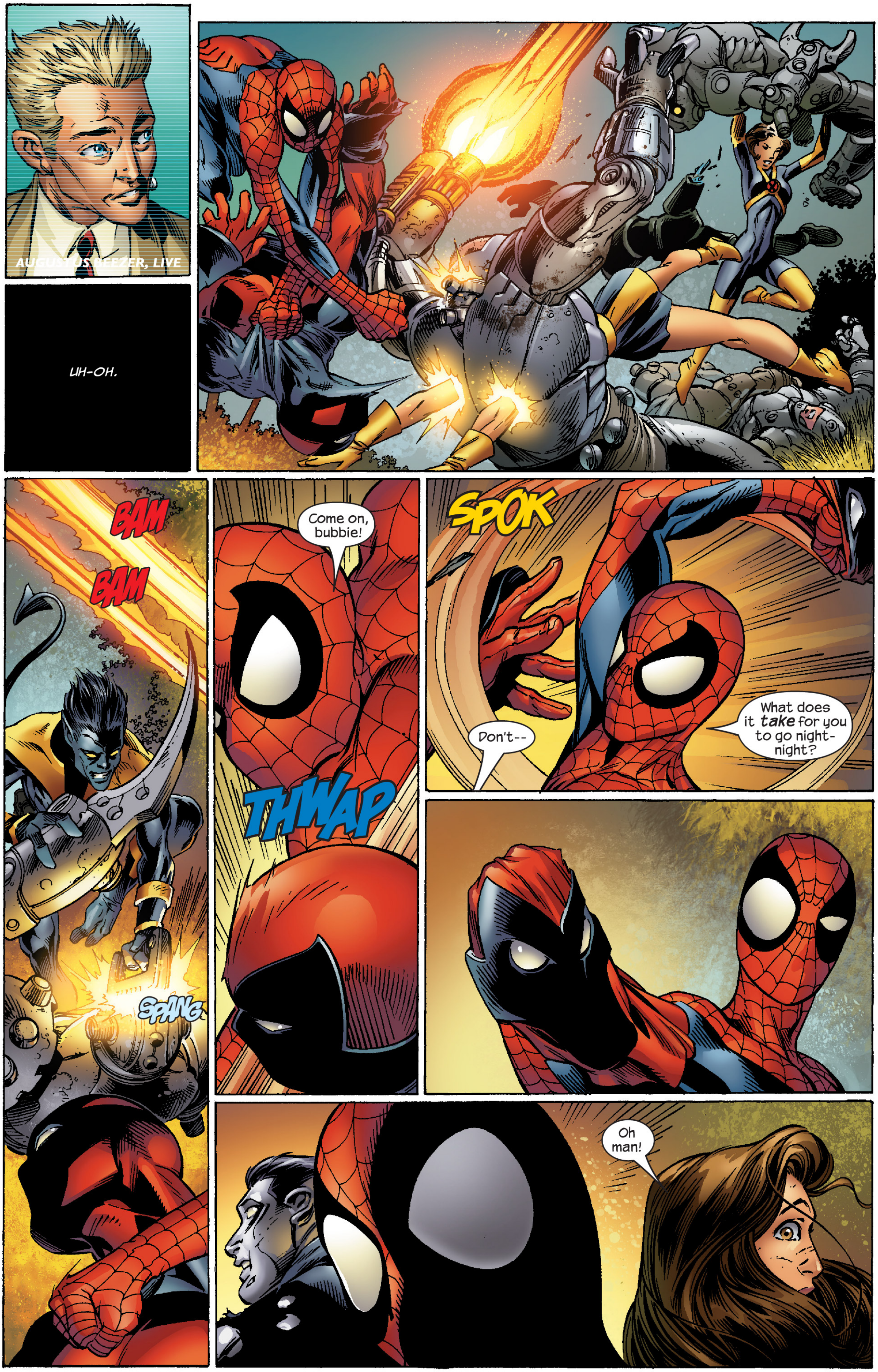

AUGUSTUS BEEVER, LIVE
HOLD ON. THE CONTROL ROOM IS LOOKING FOR--
WAIT. WE HAVE HIM.
SOUTHEAST OF YOU, FIFTY YARDS.
IT LOOKS LIKE THE MUTANTS ARE HEADING TOWARDS *US* HERE IN THE STUDIO.
WE'D REALLY LIKE THAT NOT TO HAPPEN.
Cruise, you got him?
Hold on.
You got him?
Got him.
Take him.
Okay, we need to get to that studio up on the hill.
I think that's where they *do* have Xavier and that's where--
If this is a TV show going out live to half the world, do you think we could be up for an Emmy, because I think--
FABOOM

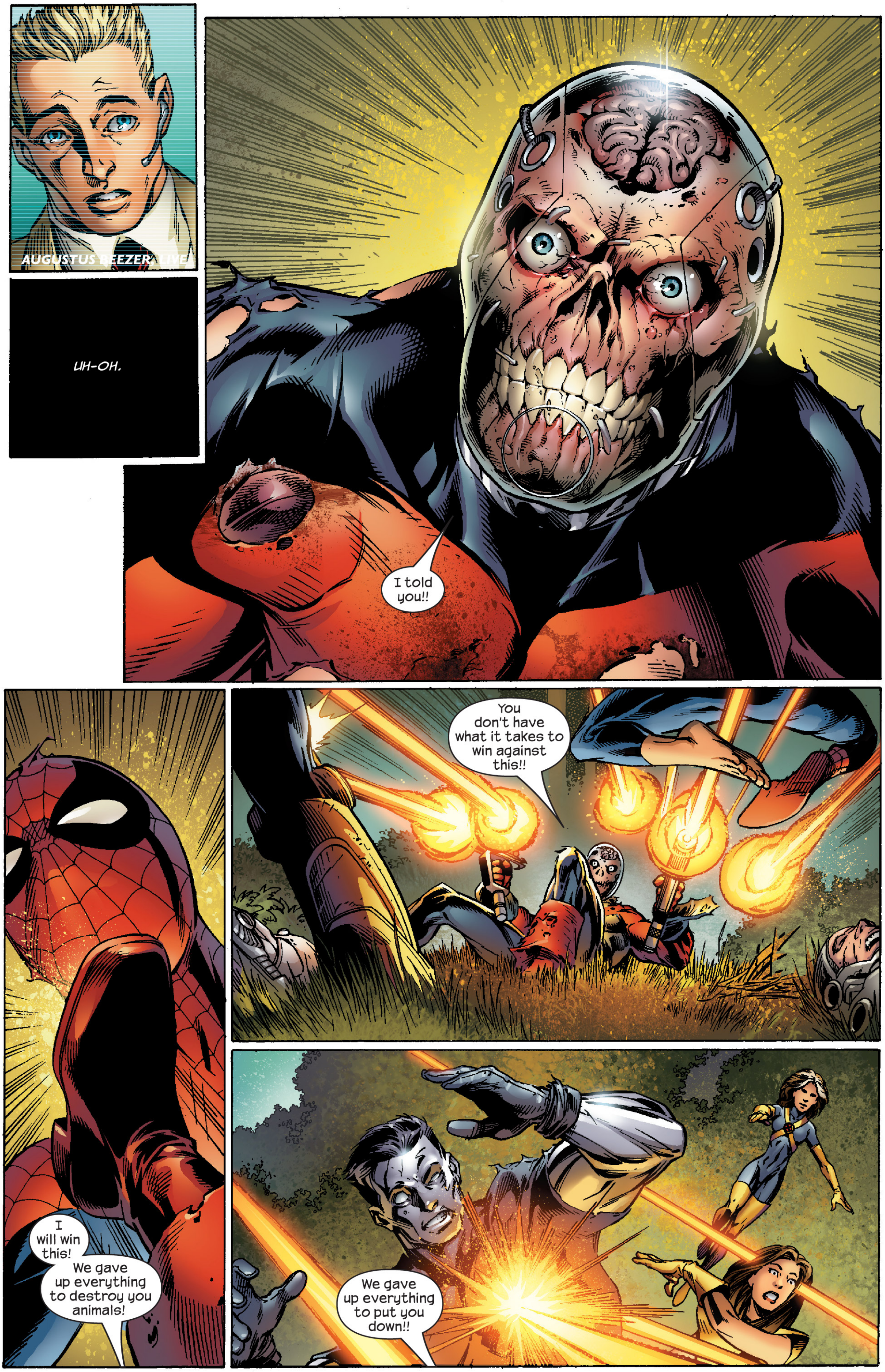

AUGU BEEZER, LIVE
YAHTZEE!
Kitty?!
KBAM
KBAM
All right, let's wrap this up.
KBAM
BAMF!
KBAM
KBAM
KBAM

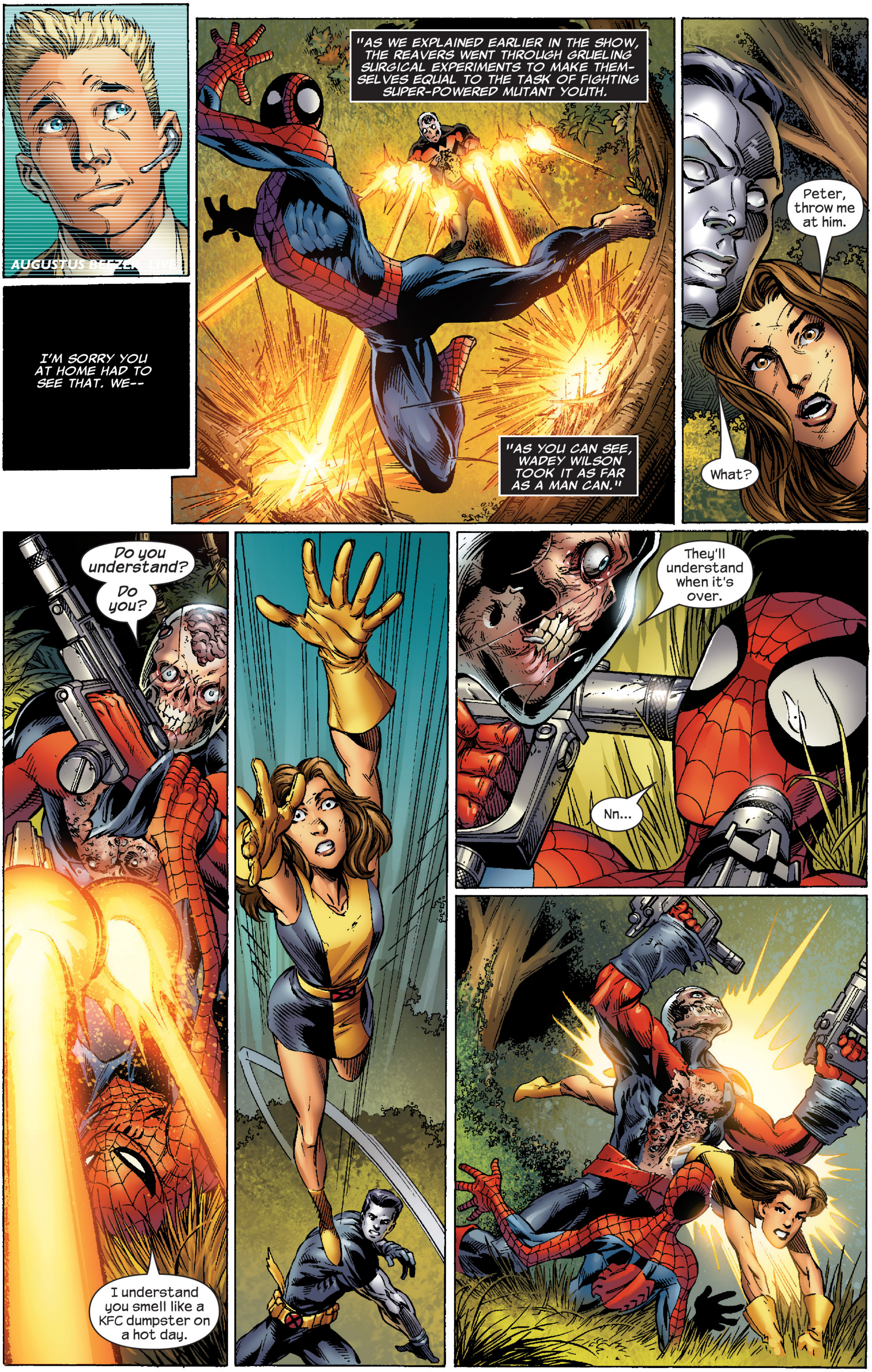

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LI
THAT IS X-MAN KITTY PRYDE USING HER ABILITY TO PHASE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS TO ATTEMPT TO TURN THE TIDE OF THE FIGHT.
THE RUMORS OF HER ROMANCE WITH THIS SPIDER-MAN CHARACTER DO SEEM TO BE TRUE.
KBAM
Uh, someone help me with--
KBAM
KBAM
KBAM
AAAGGHH!!
Funny thing happens to machinery when I phase through it.
FTOP
POP
And being that you went and made yourselves half machine, let me--
Yeah, yeah... die.
AAIIEE!!
ZACCKLEE
You got spunk, kid, but--

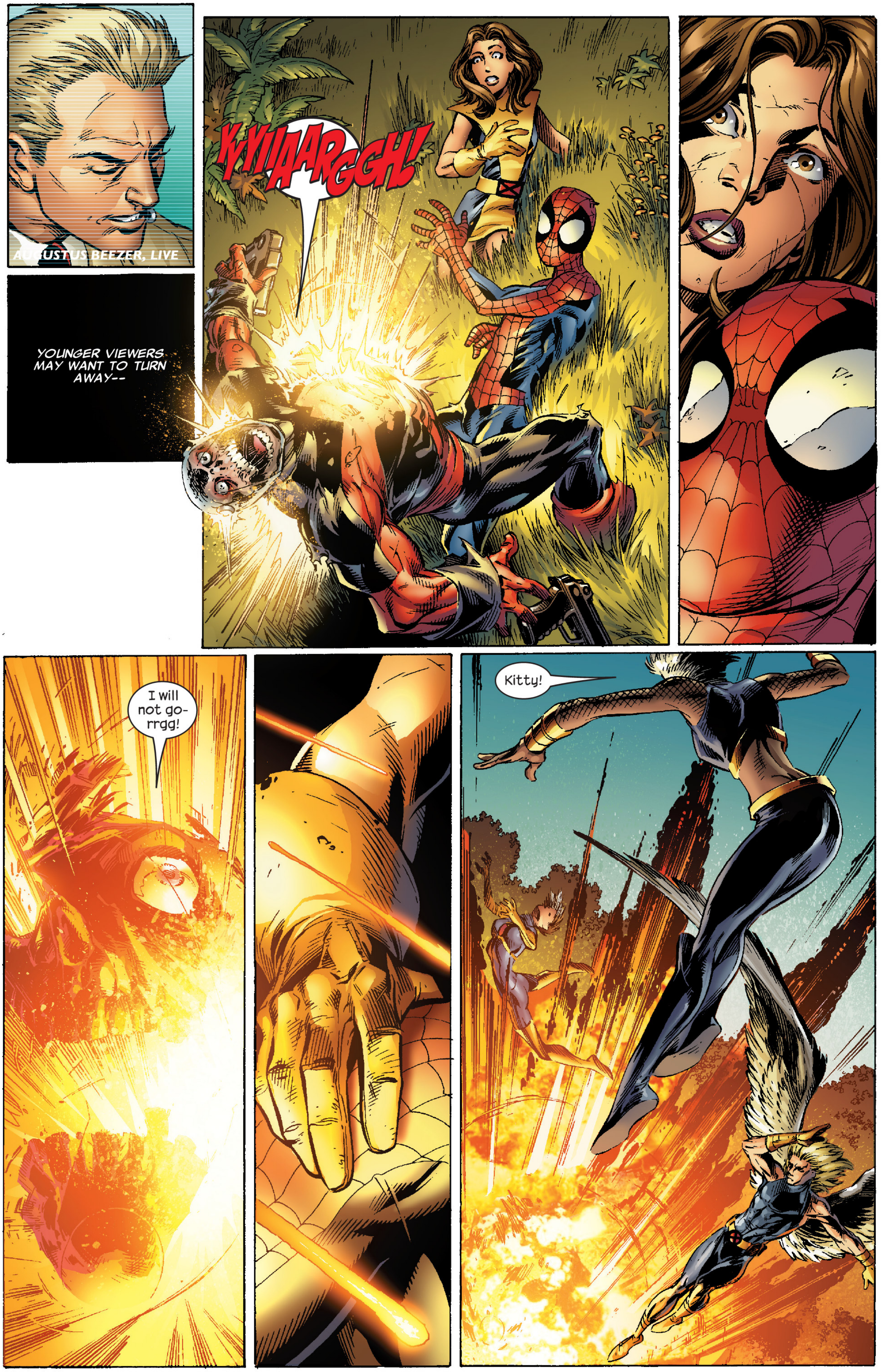

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
FAK
Dargh!
DEADPOOL, LOOK--
Agh!
No--!!
FBAM
FBAM
FBAM
Yrraaggh!
Don't let them get the upper--

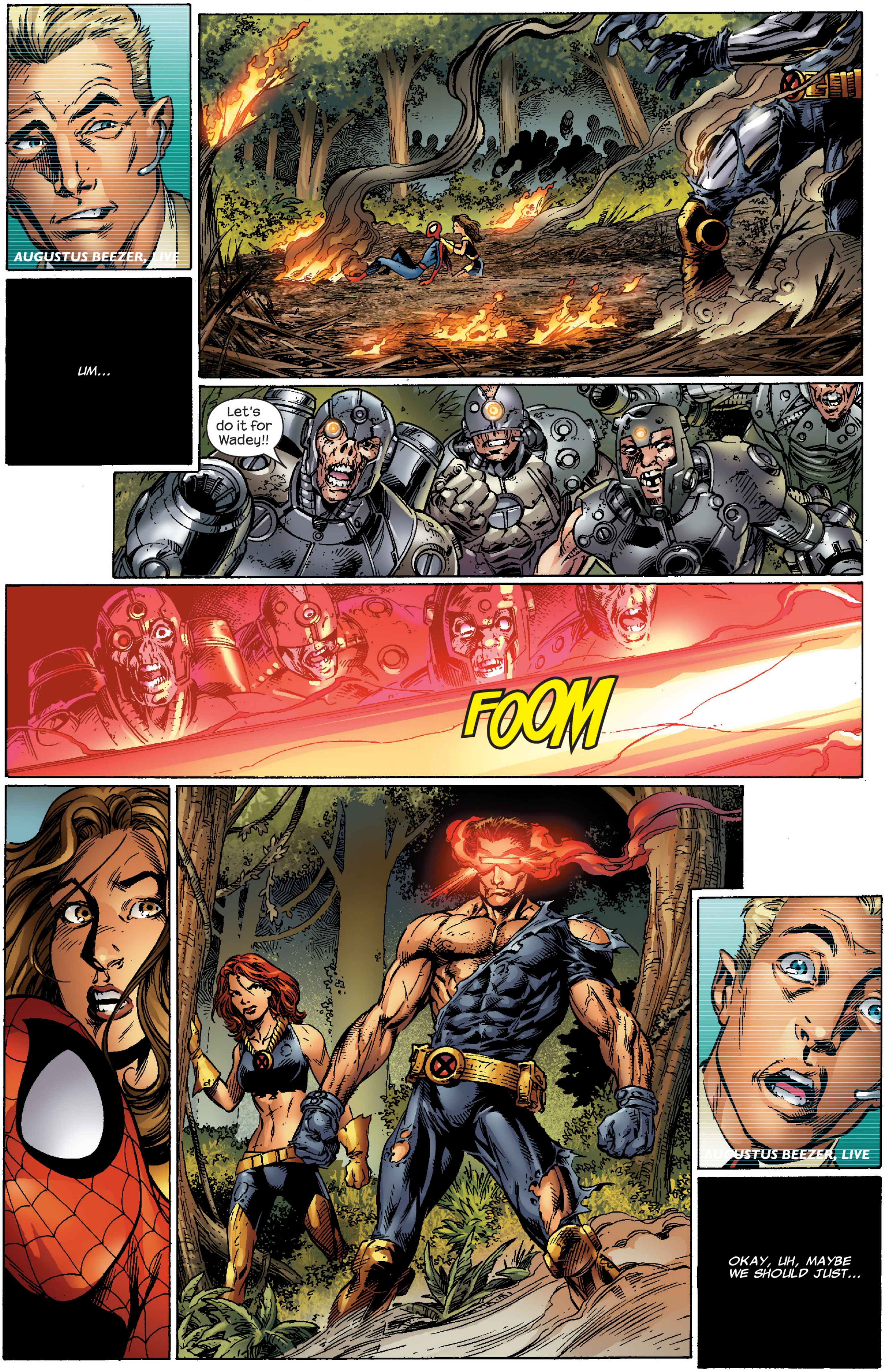

AUGUSTU EEZER, LIVE
DEADPOOL, LOOK--
Heavier than you look!
You got it.
Let go!
KRAKABOOM
Agh!
FUMP
Okay, no more fu--
KRAKOOM

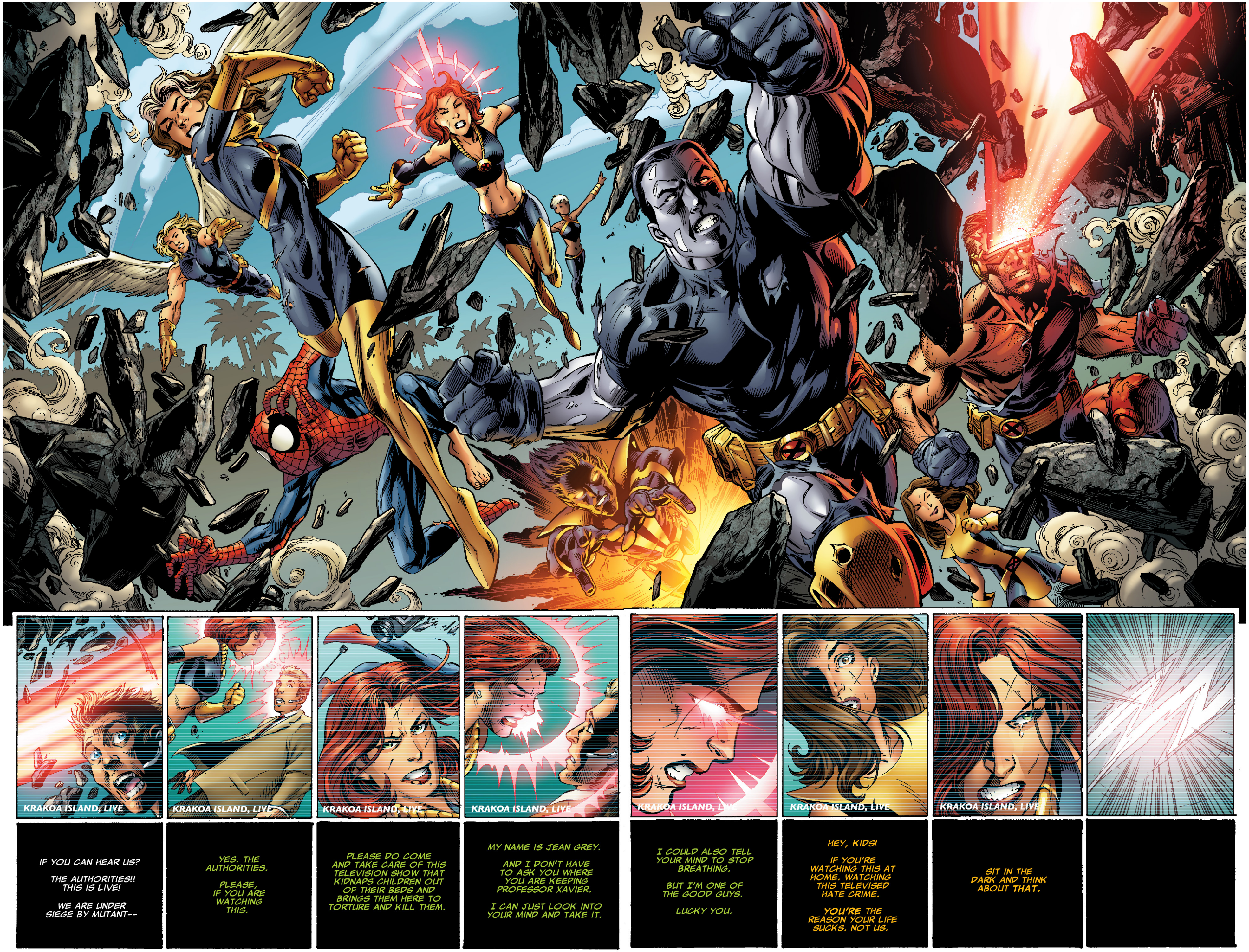

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
UH-OH.
BAM
BAM
SPANG
Come on, bubbie!
THWAP
SPOK
Don't--
What does it *take* for you to go night-night?
Oh man!

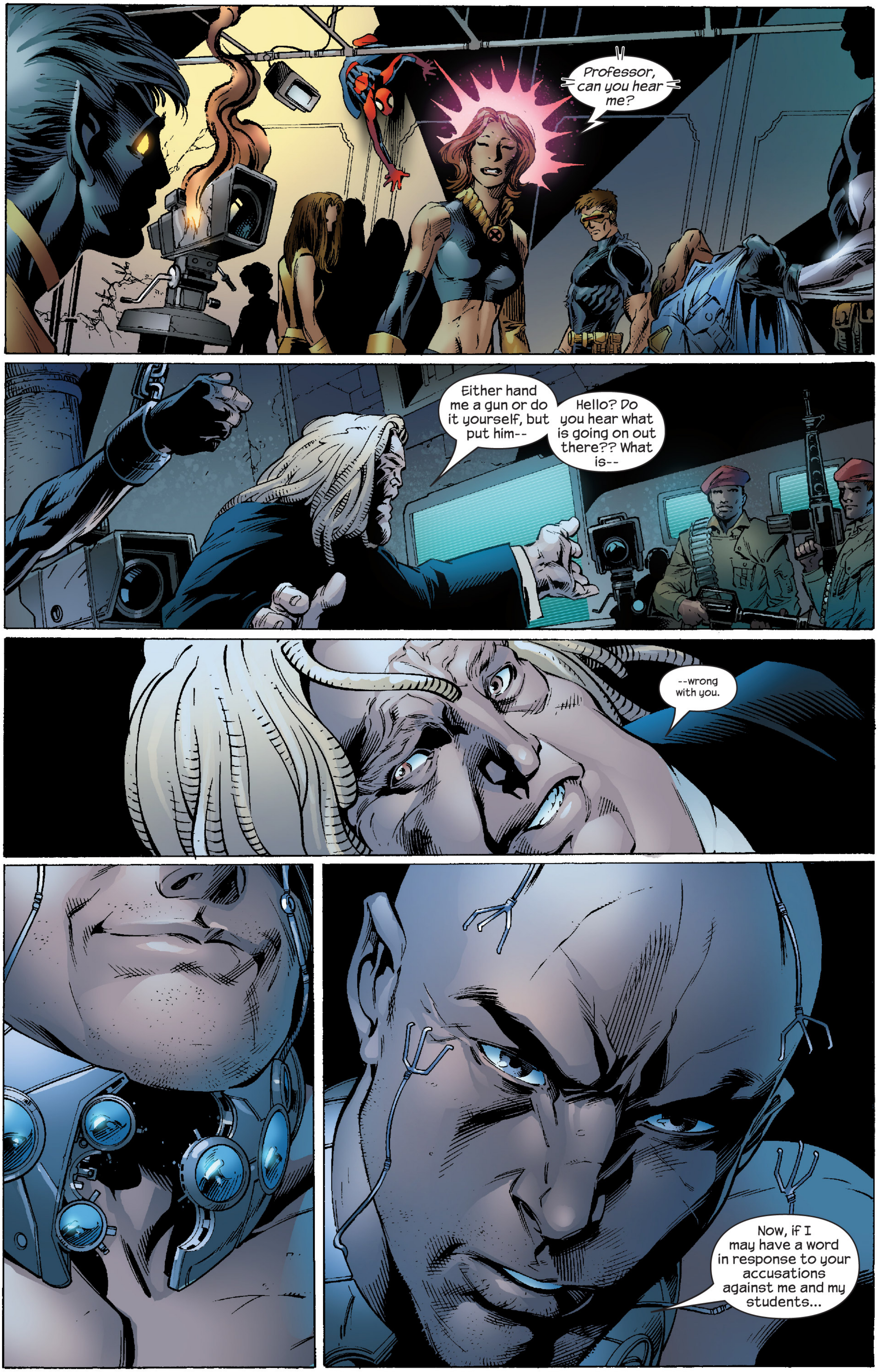

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE!
UH-OH.
I told you!!
You don't have what it takes to win against this!!
I will win this!
We gave up everything to destroy you animals!
We gave up everything to put you down!!

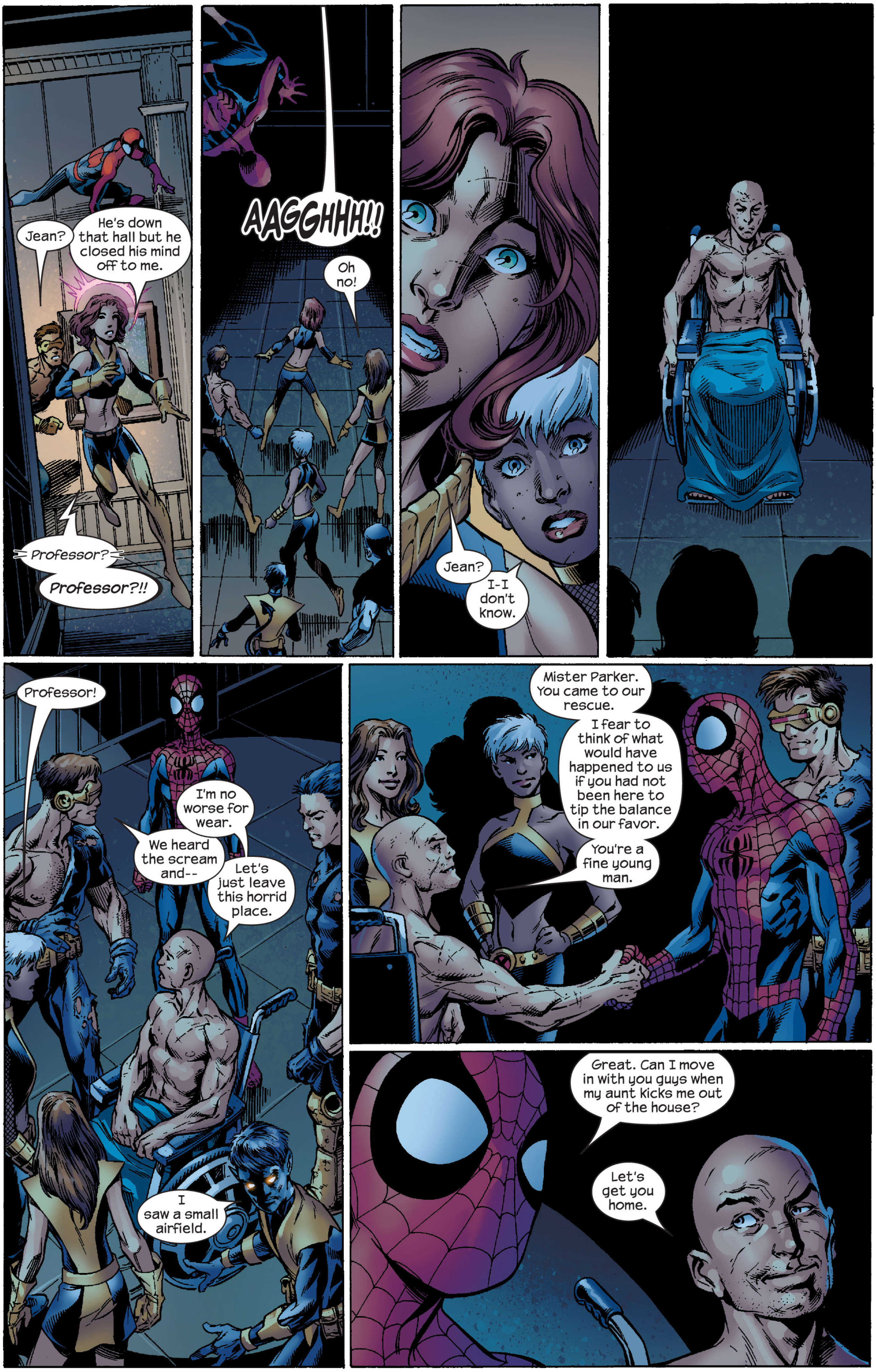

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
I'M SORRY YOU AT HOME HAD TO SEE THAT. WE--
"AS WE EXPLAINED EARLIER IN THE SHOW, THE REAVERS WENT THROUGH GRUELING SURGICAL EXPERIMENTS TO MAKE THEMSELVES EQUAL TO THE TASK OF FIGHTING SUPER-POWERED MUTANT YOUTH.
"AS YOU CAN SEE, WADEY WILSON TOOK IT AS FAR AS A MAN CAN."
Peter, throw me at him.
What?
Do you understand?
Do you?
I understand you smell like a KFC dumpster on a hot day.
They'll understand when it's over.
Nn...

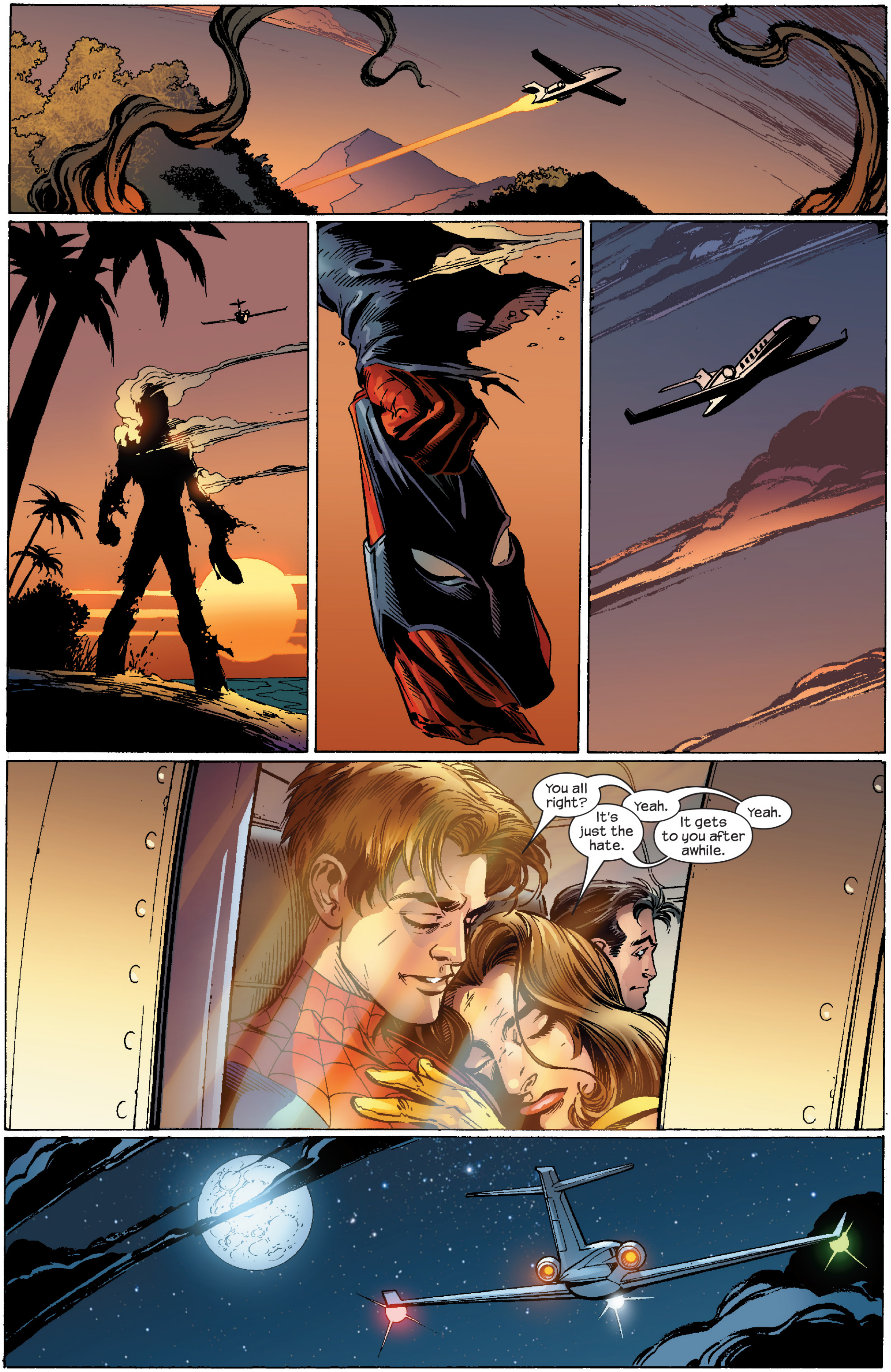

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
YOUNGER VIEWERS MAY WANT TO TURN AWAY--
KYYIIAARGGH!
I will not go-rrgg!
Kitty!

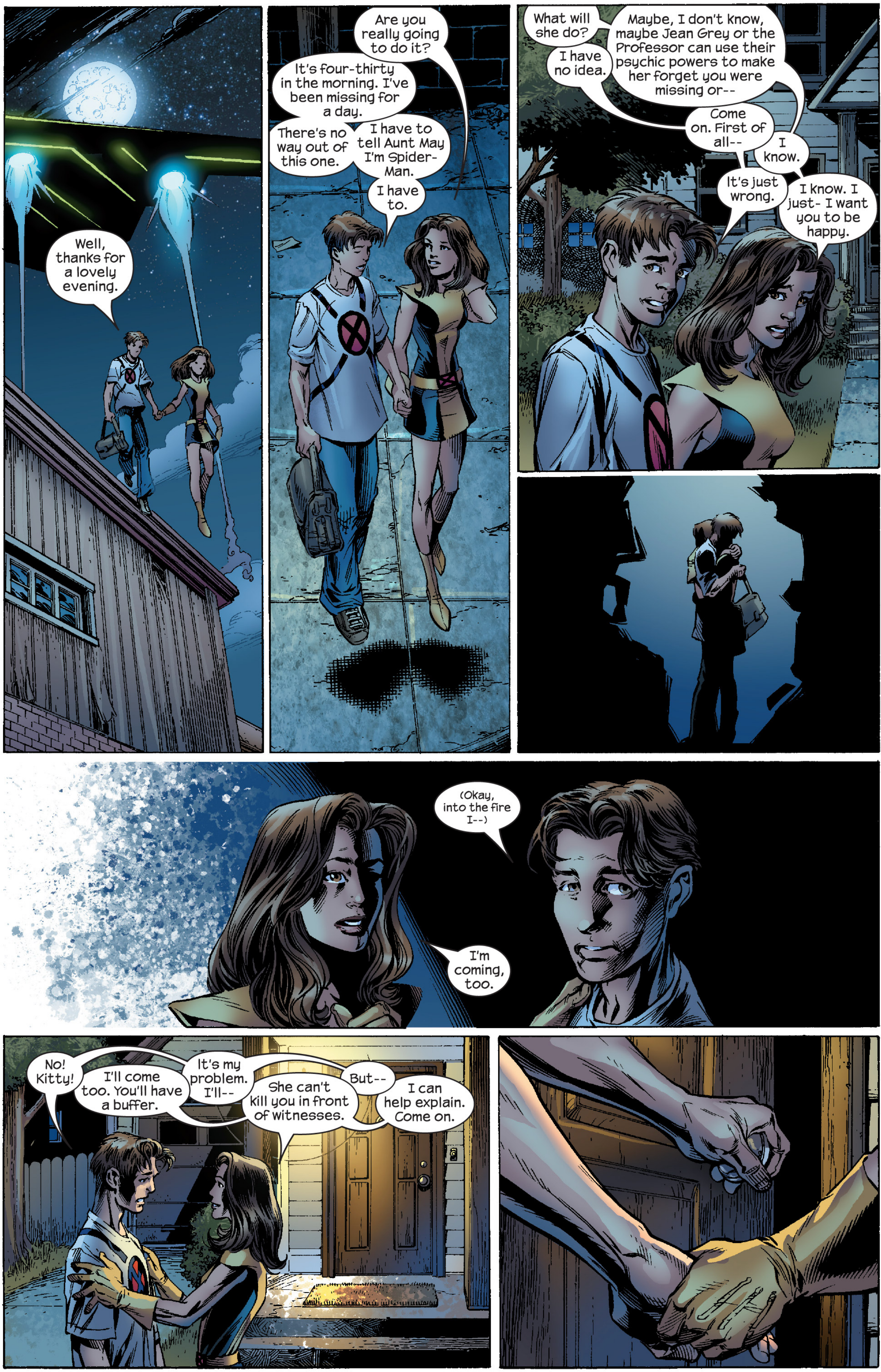

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
UM...
Let's do it for Wadey!!
FOOM
AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE
OKAY, UH, MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST...

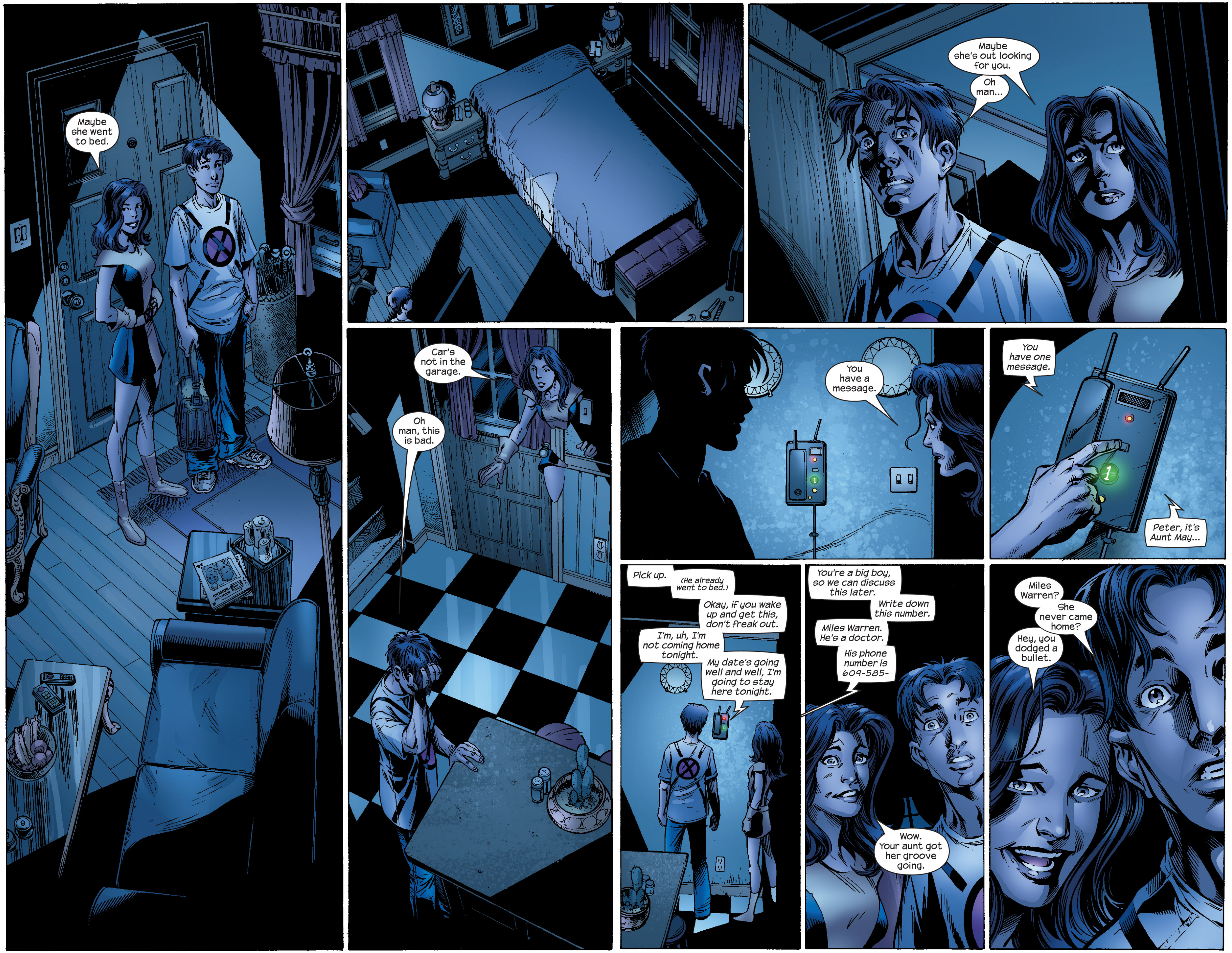

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
IF YOU CAN HEAR US? THE AUTHORITIES!! THIS IS LIVE! WE ARE UNDER SIEGE BY MUTANT--
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
YES. THE AUTHORITIES. PLEASE, IF YOU ARE WATCHING THIS.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
PLEASE DO COME AND TAKE CARE OF THIS TELEVISION SHOW THAT KIDNAPS CHILDREN OUT OF THEIR BEDS AND BRINGS THEM HERE TO TORTURE AND KILL THEM.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
MY NAME IS JEAN GREY. AND I DON'T HAVE TO ASK YOU WHERE YOU ARE KEEPING PROFESSOR XAVIER. I CAN JUST LOOK INTO YOUR MIND AND TAKE IT.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
I COULD ALSO TELL YOUR MIND TO STOP BREATHING. BUT I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS. LUCKY YOU.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
HEY, KIDS! IF YOU'RE WATCHING THIS AT HOME. WATCHING THIS TELEVISED HATE CRIME. YOU'RE THE REASON YOUR LIFE SUCKS. NOT US.
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE
SIT IN THE DARK AND THINK ABOUT THAT.


Professor, can you hear me?
Either hand me a gun or do it yourself, but put him--
Hello? Do you hear what is going on out there?? What is--
--wrong with you.
Now, if I may have a word in response to your accusations against me and my students...

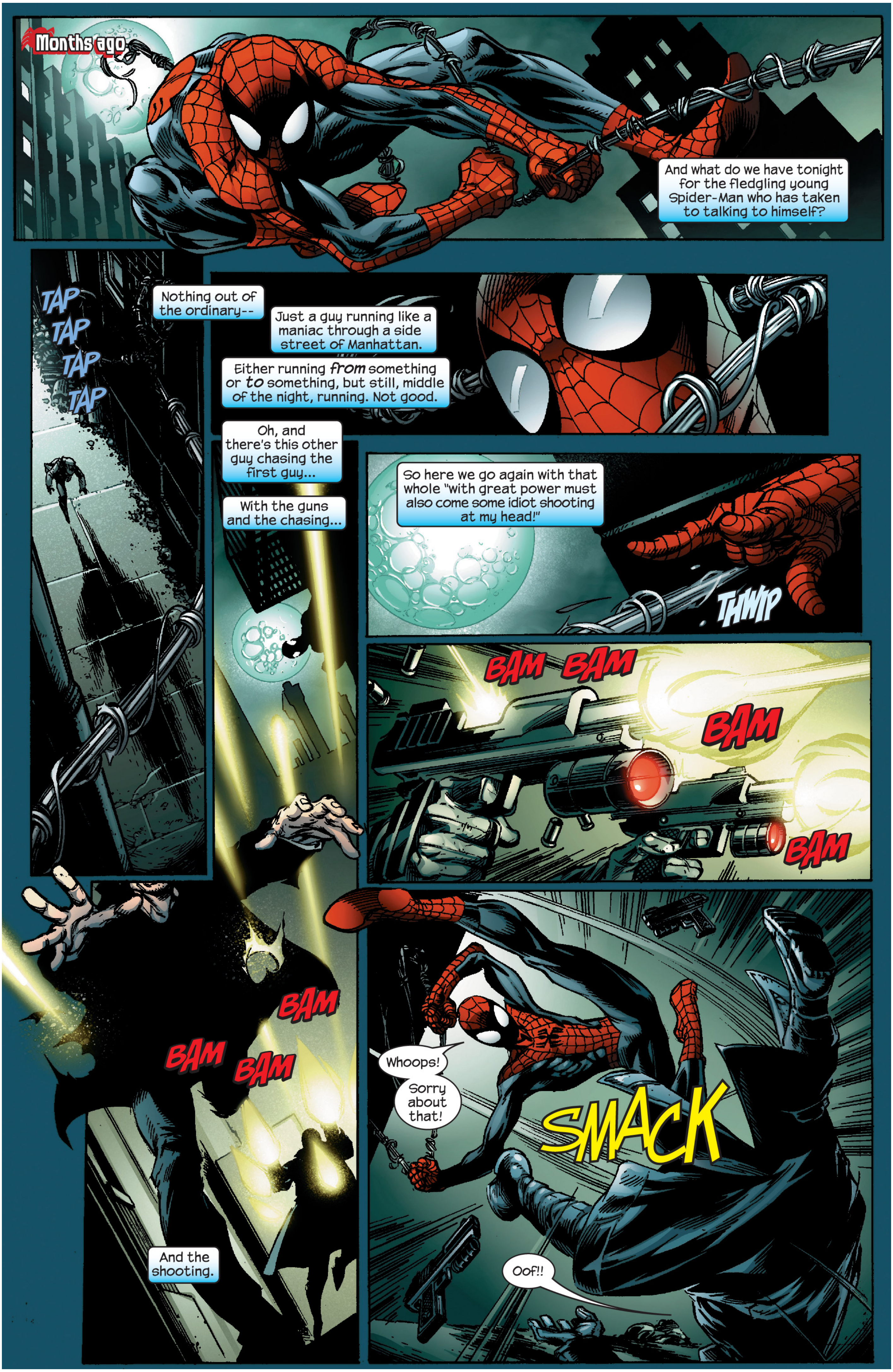

Jean?
He's down that hall but he closed his mind off to me.
Professor?
Professor?!!
AAGGHHH!!
Oh no!
Jean?
I-I don't know.
Professor!
I'm no worse for wear.
We heard the scream and--
Let's just leave this horrid place.
I saw a small airfield.
Mister Parker. You came to our rescue.
I fear to think of what would have happened to us if you had not been here to tip the balance in our favor.
You're a fine young man.
Great. Can I move in with you guys when my aunt kicks me out of the house?
Let's get you home.

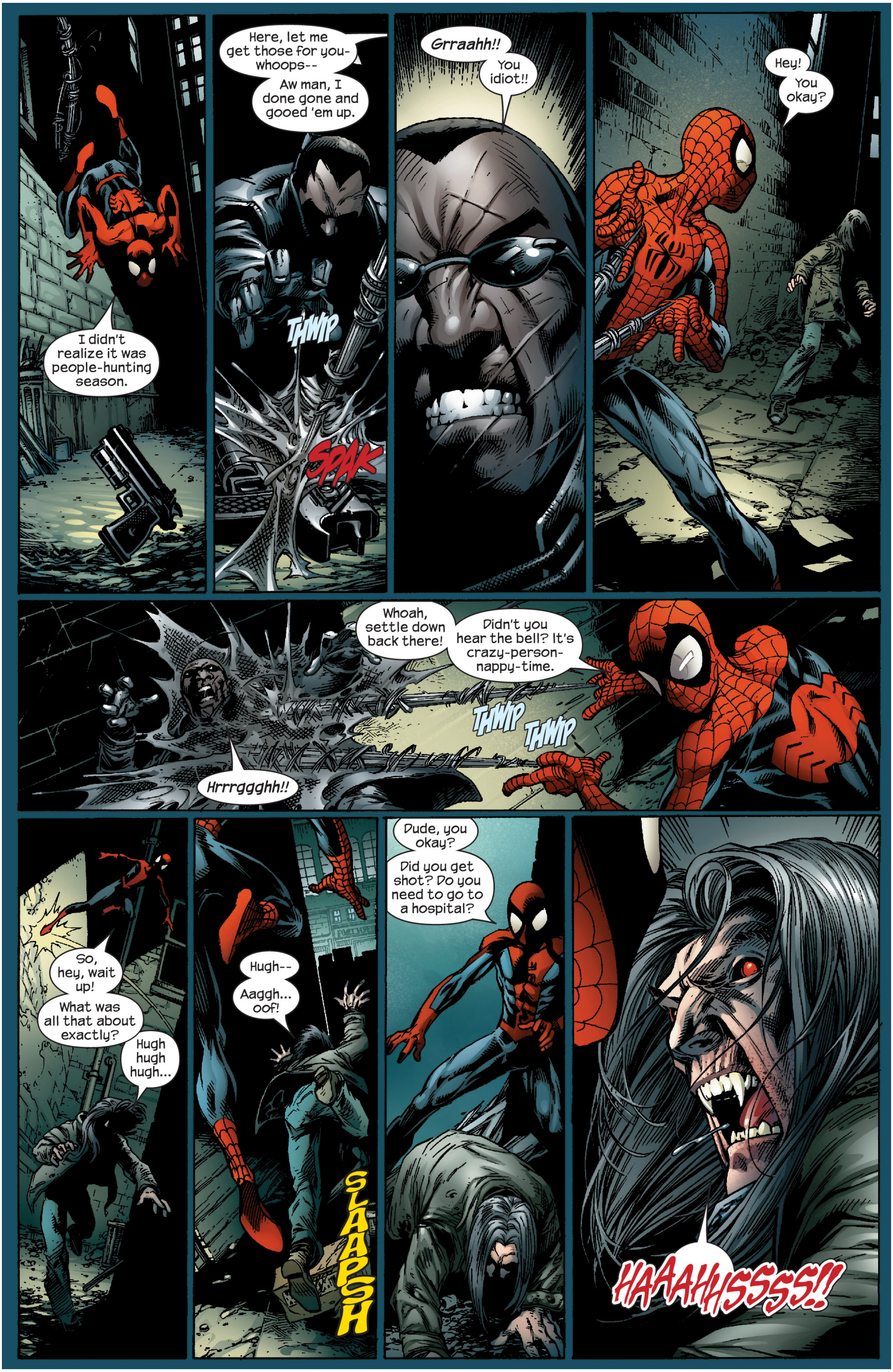

You all right?
Yeah.
It's just the hate.
It gets to you after awhile.
Yeah.

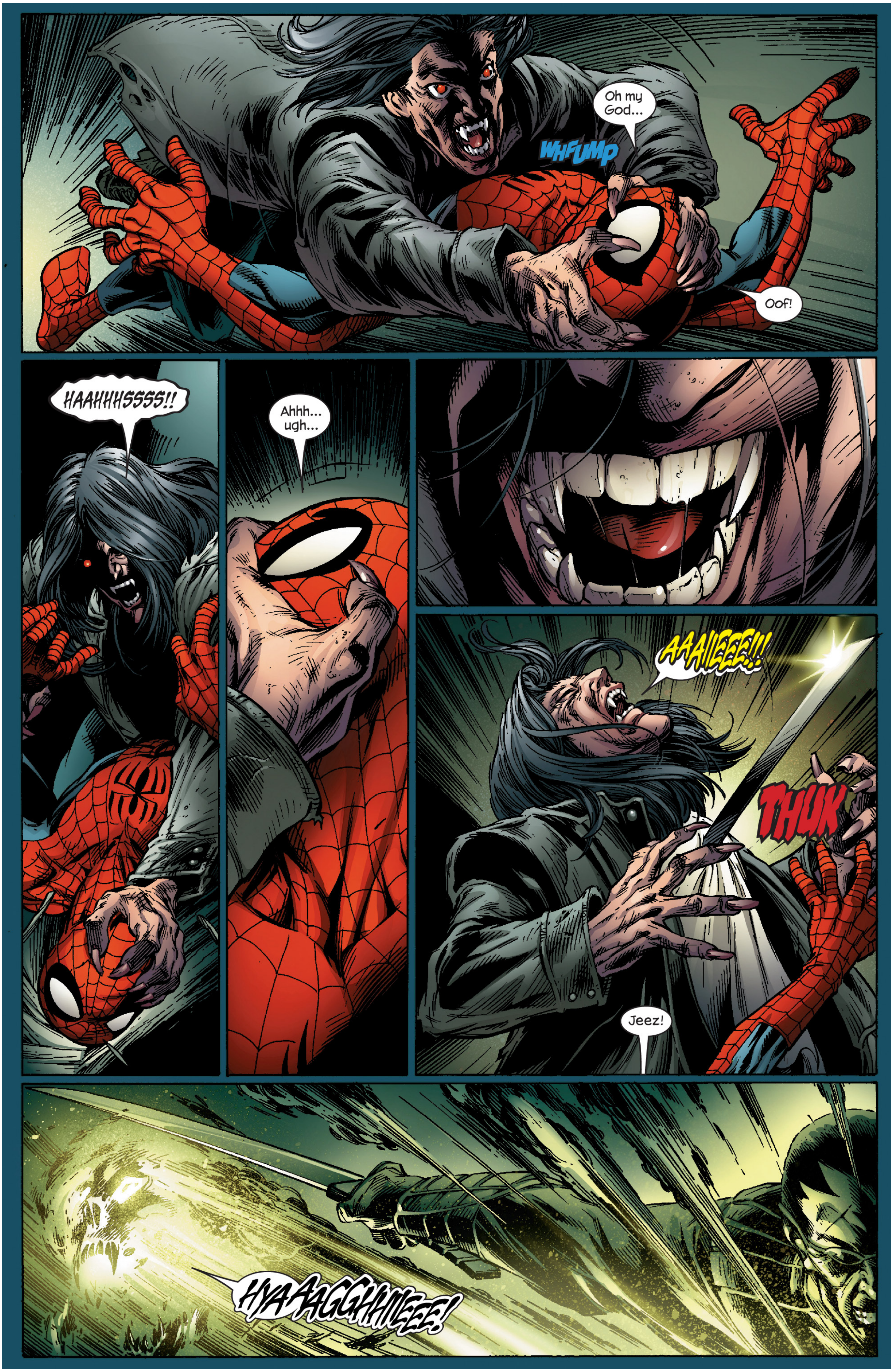

Well, thanks for a lovely evening.
Are you really going to do it?
It's four-thirty in the morning. I've been missing for a day.
There's no way out of this one.
I have to tell Aunt May I'm Spider-Man.
I have to.
What will she do?
I have no idea.
Maybe, I don't know, maybe Jean Grey or the Professor can use their psychic powers to make her forget you were missing or--
Come on. First of all--
I know.
It's just wrong.
I know. I just- I want you to be happy.
(Okay, into the fire I--)
I'm coming, too.
No! Kitty!
I'll come too. You'll have a buffer.
It's my problem. I'll--
She can't kill you in front of witnesses.
But--
I can help explain. Come on.

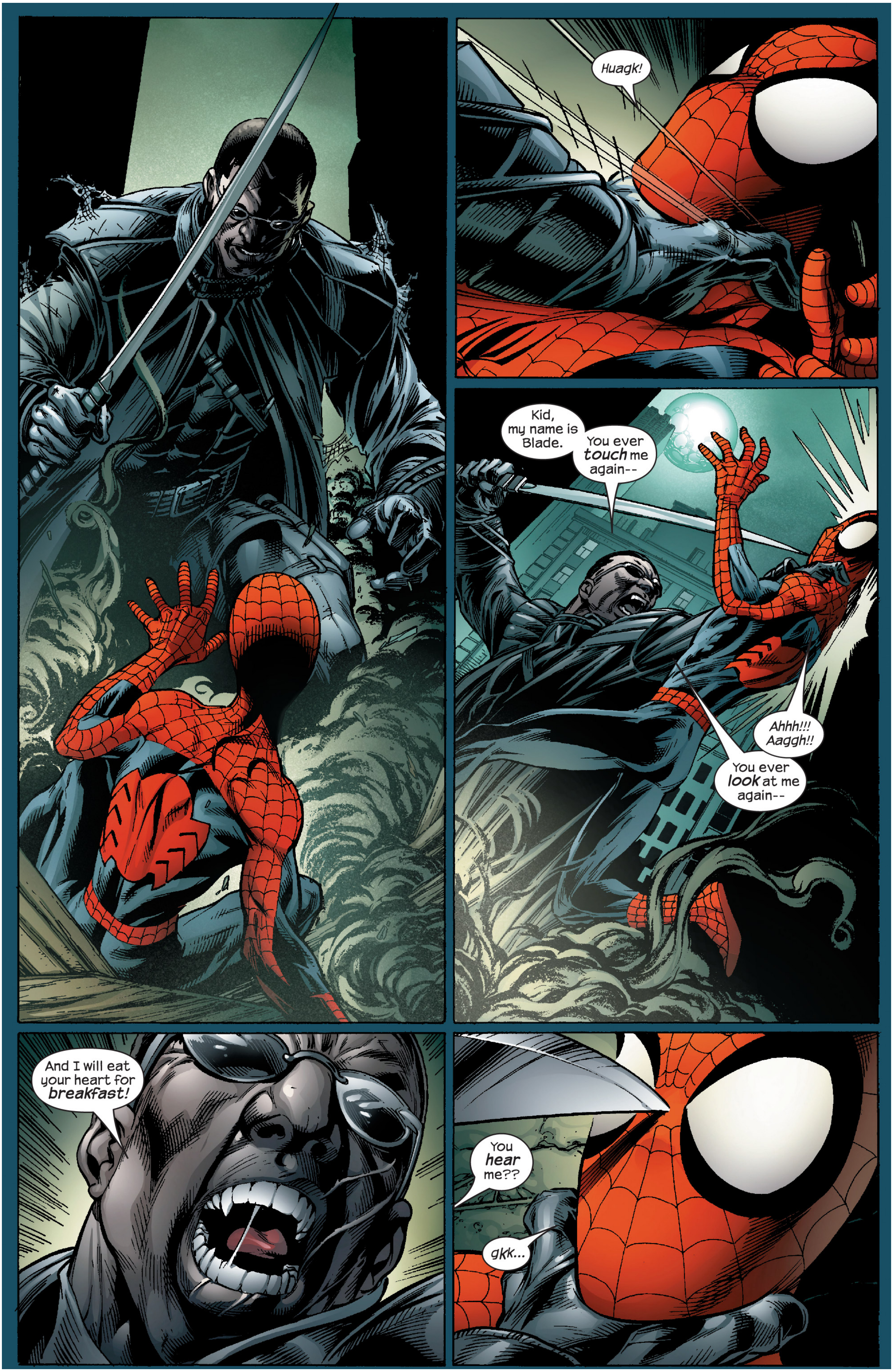

Maybe she went to bed.
Maybe she's out looking for you.
Oh man...
Car's not in the garage.
Oh man, this is bad.
You have a message.
You have one message.
Peter, it's Aunt May...
Pick up.
(He already went to bed.)
Okay, if you wake up and get this, don't freak out.
I'm, uh, I'm not coming home tonight.
My date's going well and well, I'm going to stay here tonight.
You're a big boy, so we can discuss this later.
Write down this number.
Miles Warren. He's a doctor.
His phone number is 609-585-
Wow. Your aunt got her groove going.
Miles Warren?
She never came home?
Hey, you dodged a bullet.

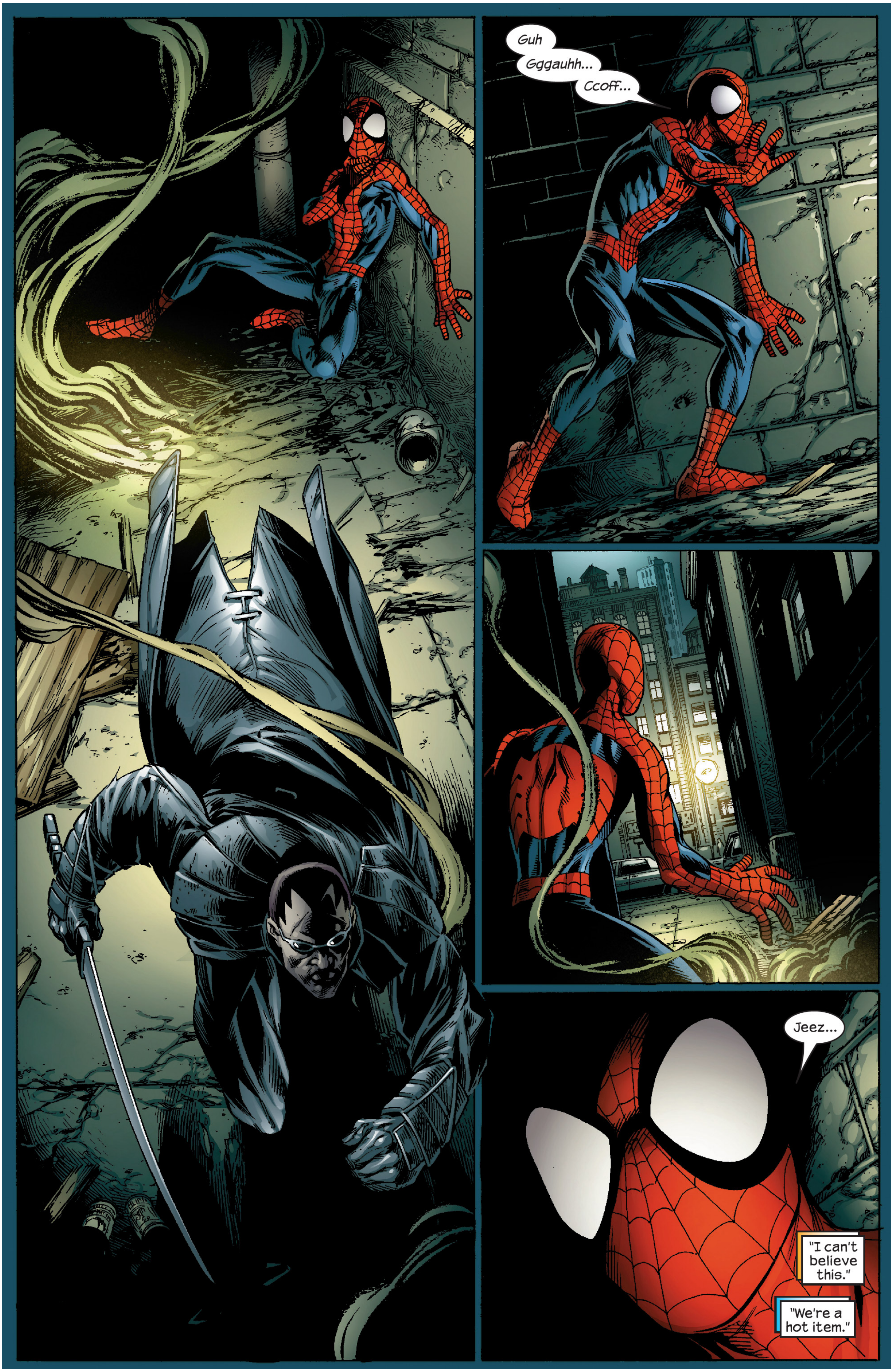
95
BAGLEY
ISANOVE

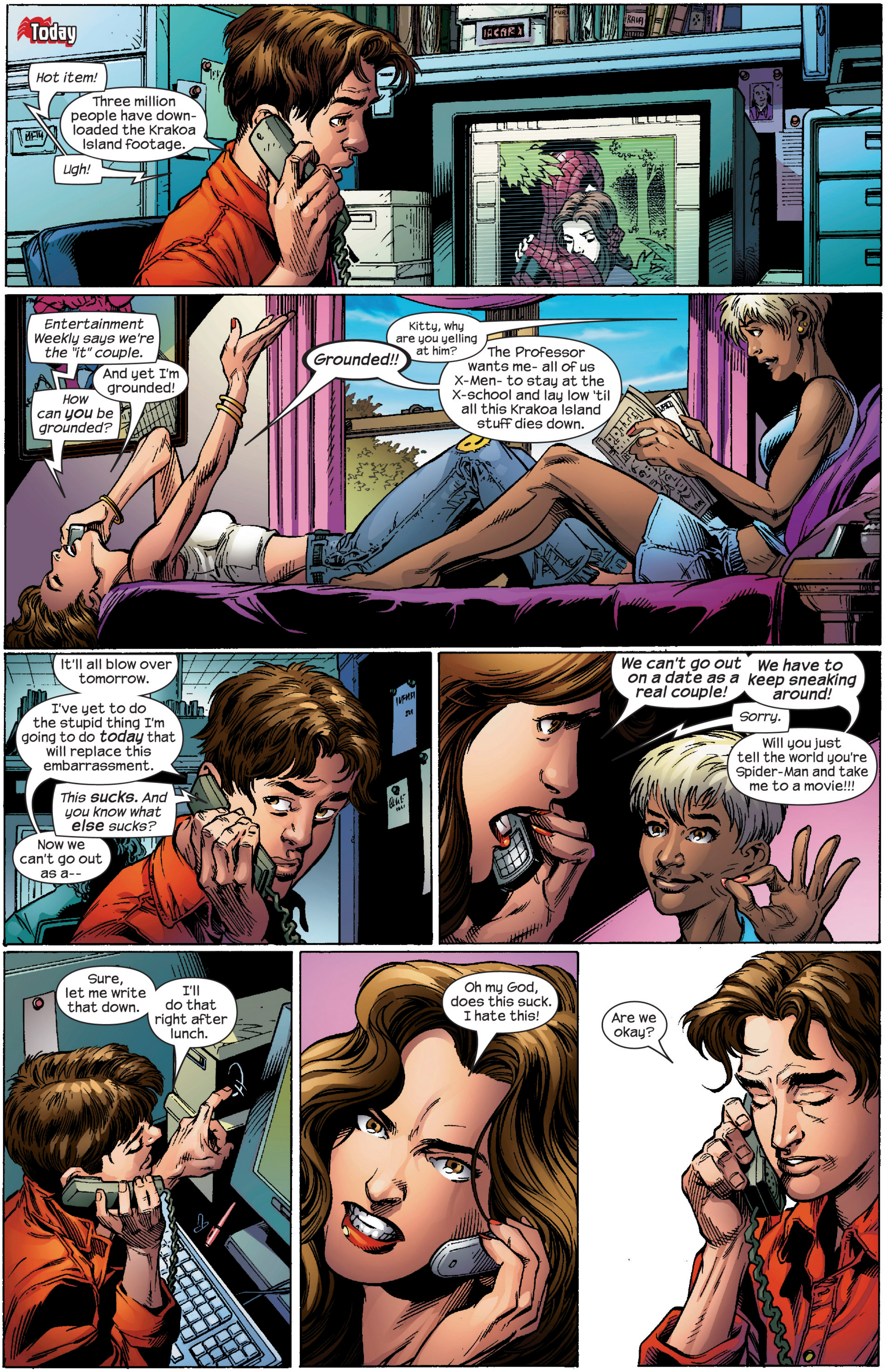

Months ago
And what do we have tonight for the fledgling young Spider-Man who has taken to talking to himself?
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
Nothing out of the ordinary--
Just a guy running like a maniac through a side street of Manhattan.
Either running *from* something or *to* something, but still, middle of the night, running. Not good.
Oh, and there's this other guy chasing the first guy...
With the guns and the chasing...
So here we go again with that whole "with great power must also come some idiot shooting at my head!"
THWIP
BAM BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
And the shooting.
Whoops!
Sorry about that!
SMACK
Oof!!

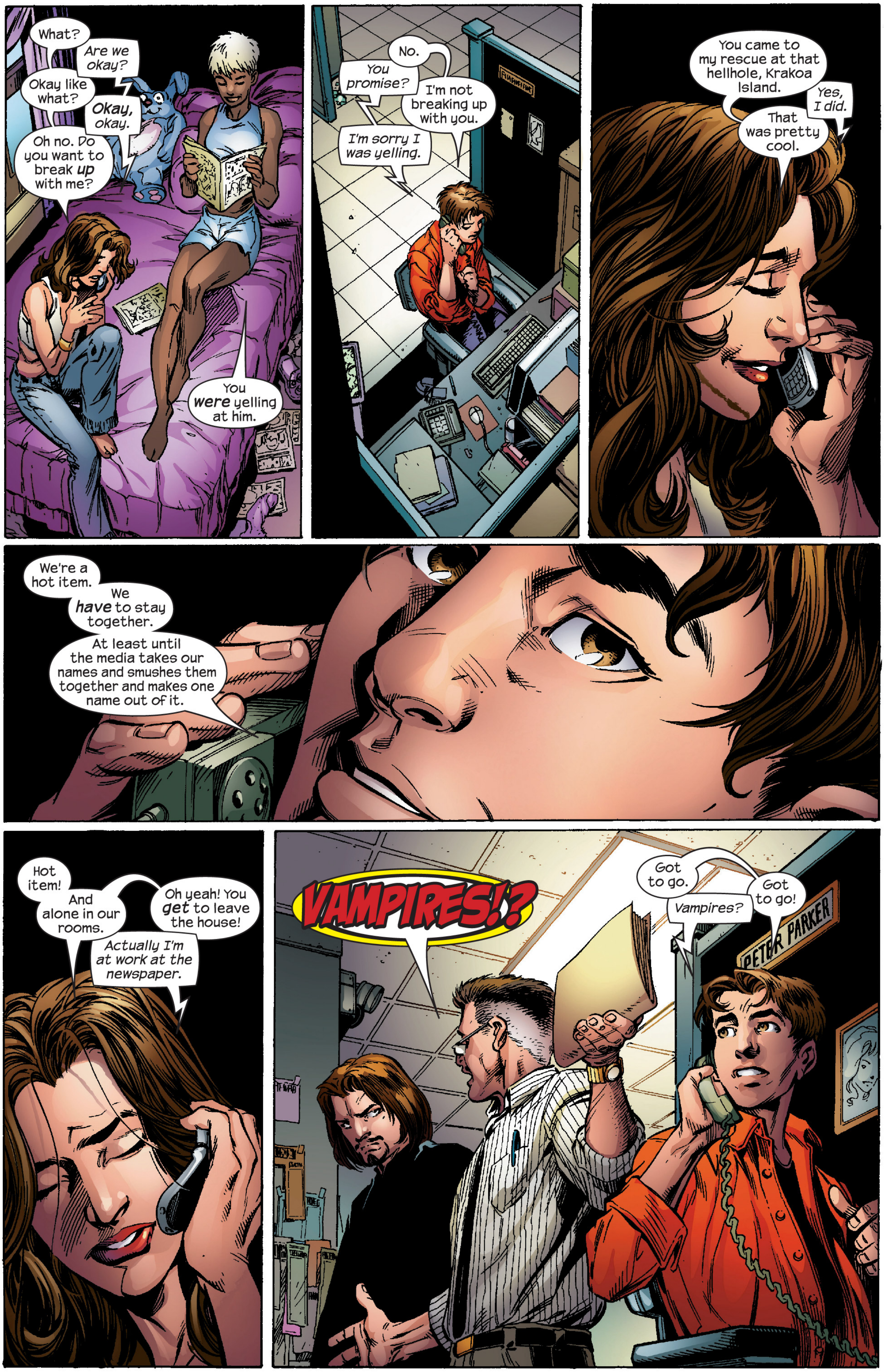

I didn't realize it was people-hunting season.
Here, let me get those for you-- whoops--
Aw man, I done gone and gooed 'em up.
THWIP
SPAK
Grraahh!!
You idiot!!
Hey!
You okay?
Whoah, settle down back there!
Didn't you hear the bell? It's crazy-person-nappy-time.
THWIP
THWIP
Hrrrggghh!!
So, hey, wait up!
What was all that about exactly?
Hugh hugh hugh...
Hugh--
Aaggh... oof!
SLAAAPSH
Dude, you okay?
Did you get shot? Do you need to go to a hospital?
HAAAHHSSSSS!!

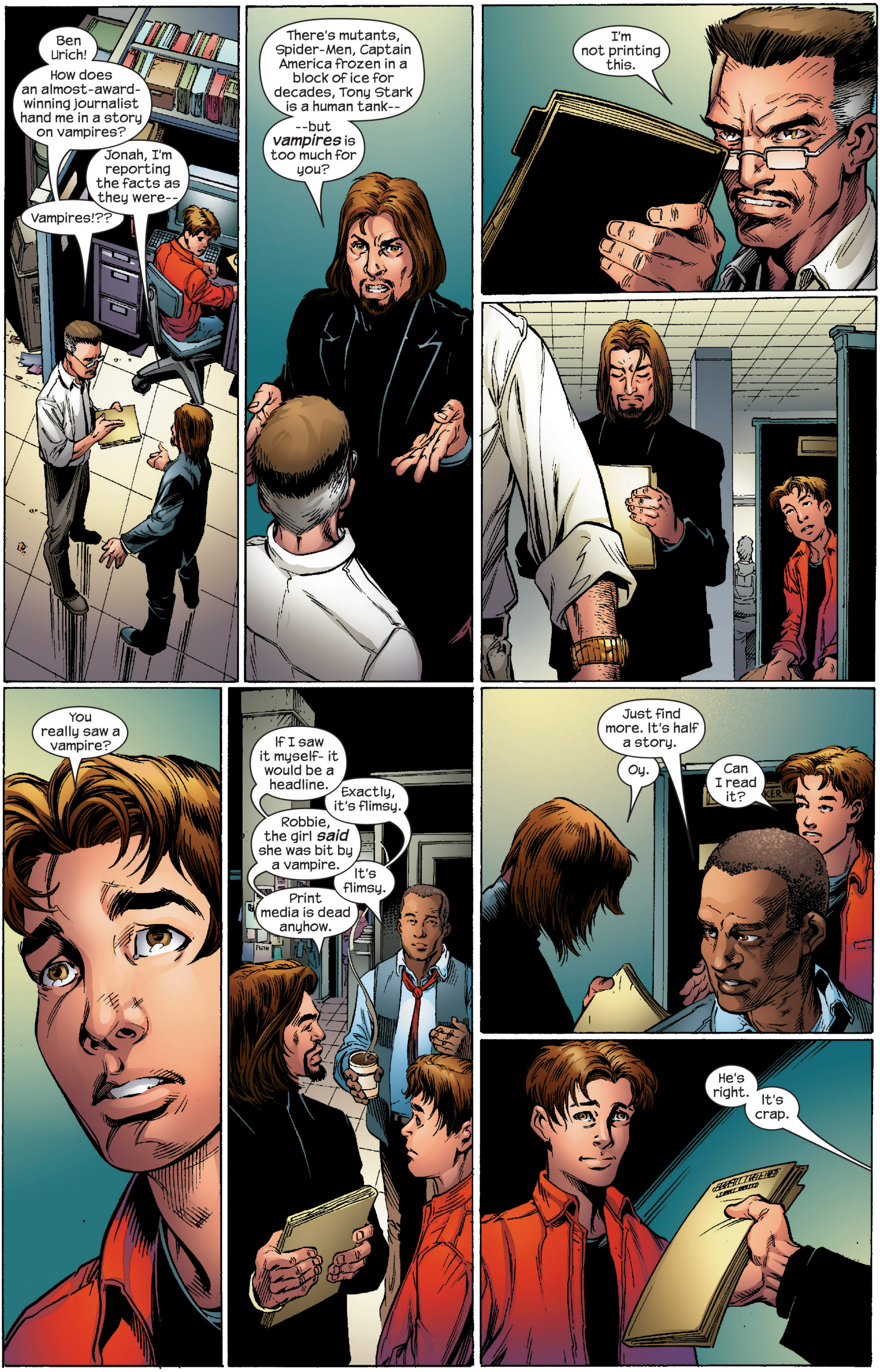

Oh my God...
WHFUMP
Oof!
HAAHHHSSSS!!
Ahhh... ugh...
AAAIIEEE!!!
THUK
Jeez!
HYAAAGGHHIEEE!

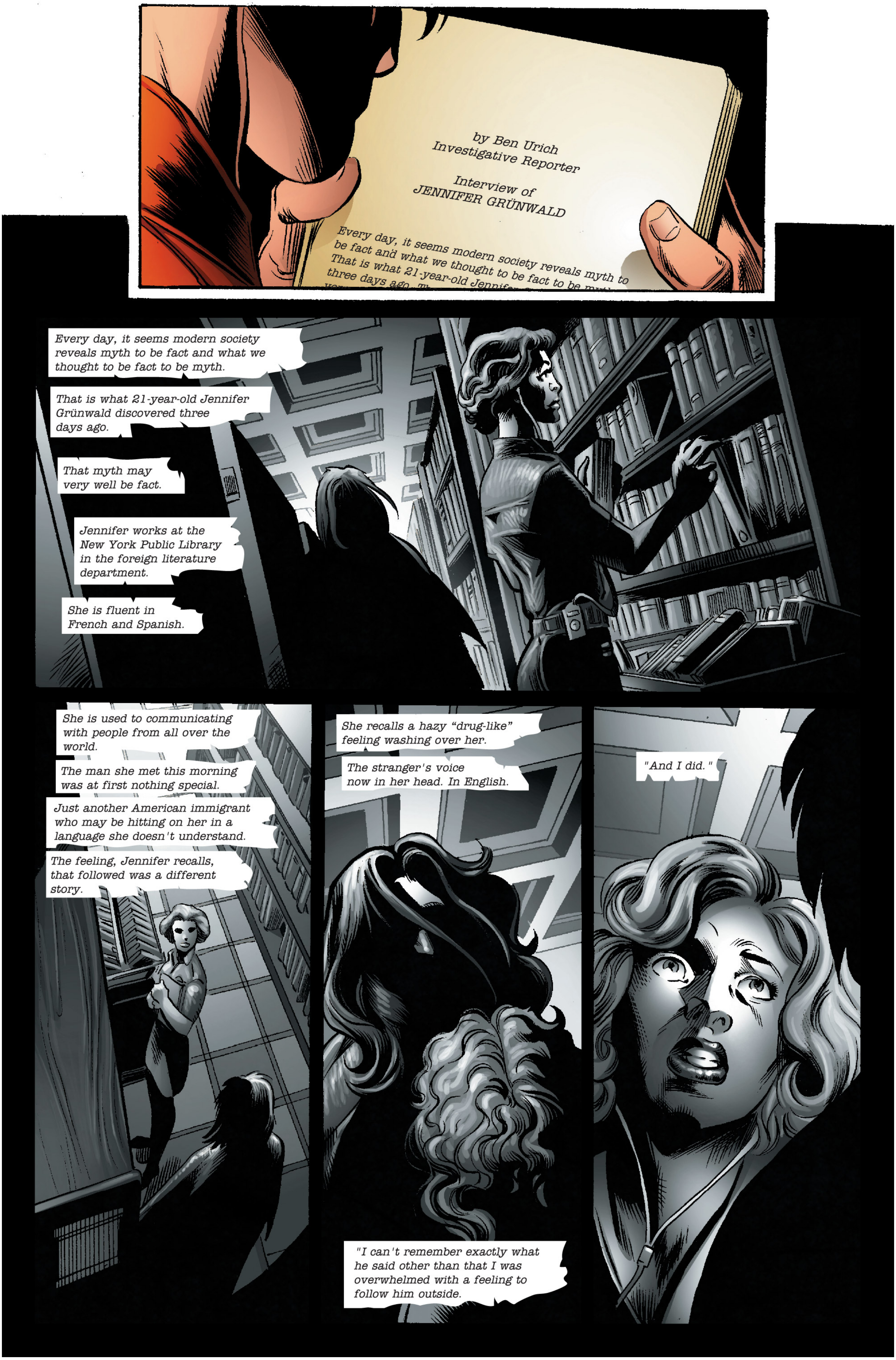

Huagk!
Kid, my name is Blade.
You ever *touch* me again--
Ahhh!!! Aaggh!!
You ever *look* at me again--
And I will eat your heart for ***breakfast!***
You ***hear*** me??
gkk...

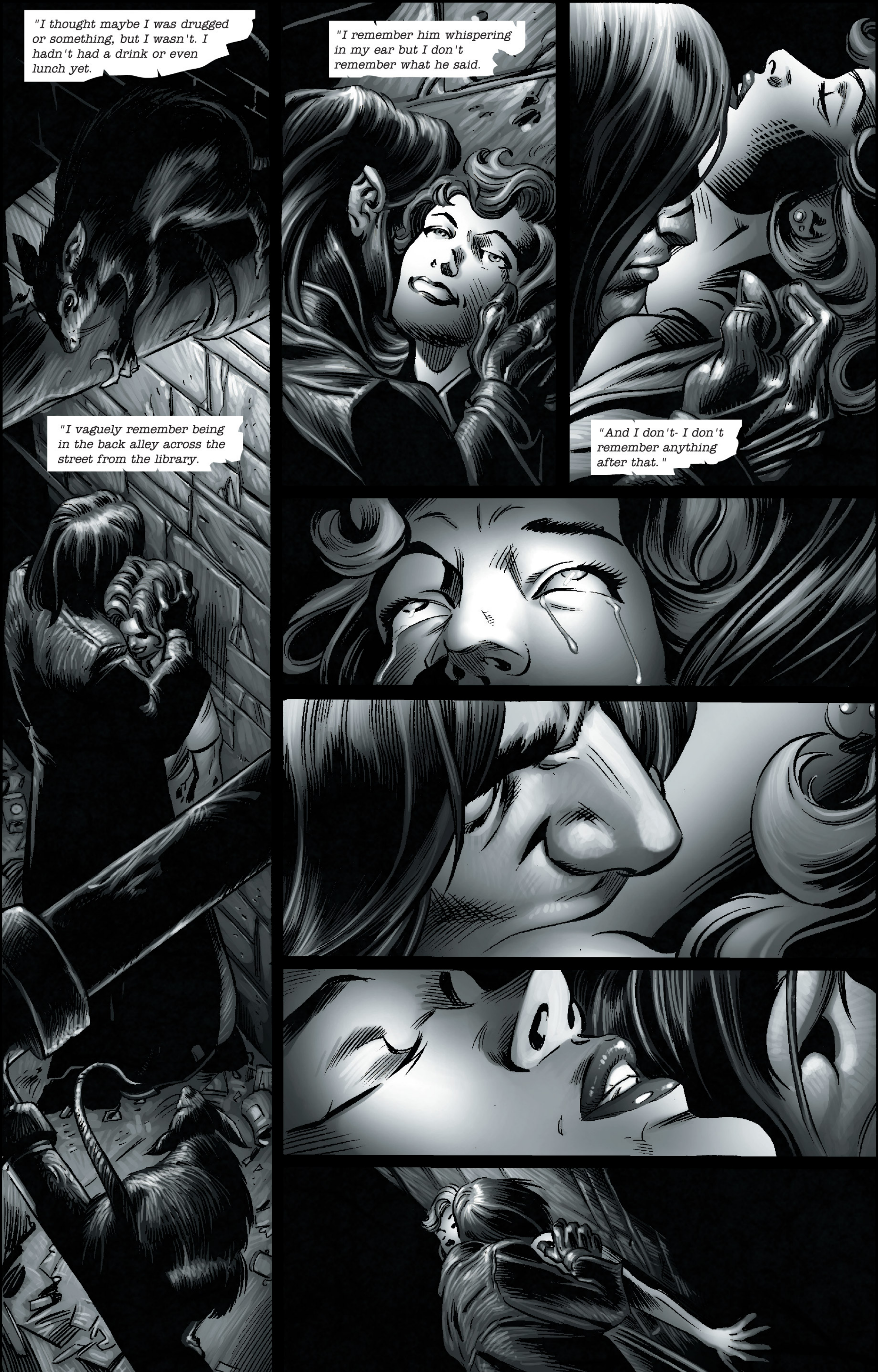

Guh
Gggauhh...
Ccoff...
Jeez...
"I can't believe this."
"We're a hot item."

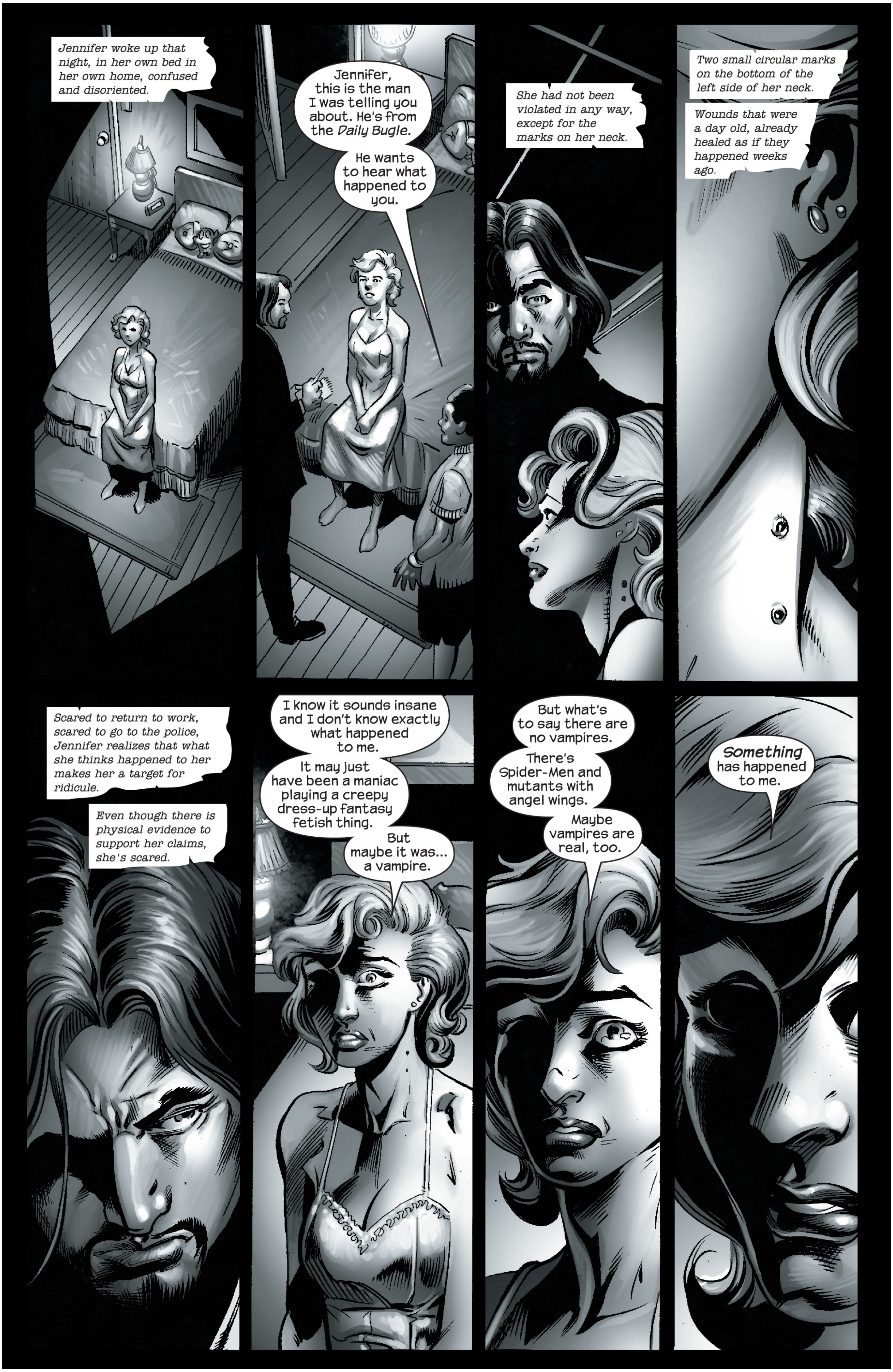

Today
Hot item!
Three million people have downloaded the Krakoa Island footage.
Ugh!
Entertainment Weekly says we're the "it" couple.
And yet I'm grounded!
How can you be grounded?
Grounded!!
Kitty, why are you yelling at him?
The Professor wants me- all of us X-Men- to stay at the X-school and lay low 'til all this Krakoa Island stuff dies down.
It'll all blow over tomorrow.
I've yet to do the stupid thing I'm going to do today that will replace this embarrassment.
This sucks. And you know what else sucks?
Now we can't go out as a--
We can't go out on a date as a real couple!
We have to keep sneaking around!
Sorry.
Will you just tell the world you're Spider-Man and take me to a movie!!!
Sure, let me write that down.
I'll do that right after lunch.
Oh my God, does this suck. I hate this!
Are we okay?

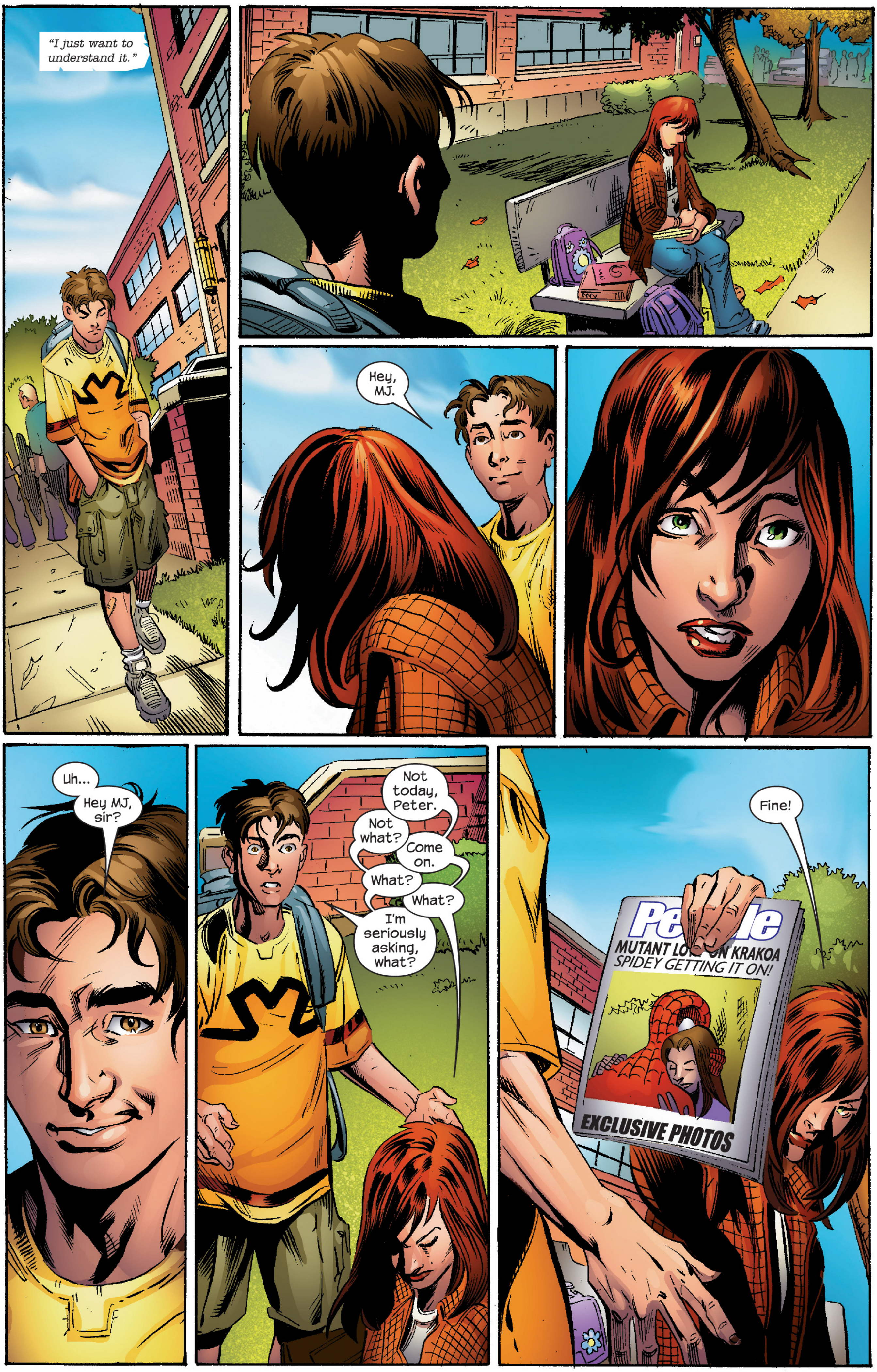

What?
Are we okay?
Okay like what?
Okay, okay.
Oh no. Do you want to break up with me?
You were yelling at him.
No.
You promise?
I'm not breaking up with you.
I'm sorry I was yelling.
You came to my rescue at that hellhole, Krakoa Island.
Yes, I did.
That was pretty cool.
We're a hot item.
We have to stay together.
At least until the media takes our names and smushes them together and makes one name out of it.
Hot item!
And alone in our rooms.
Oh yeah! You get to leave the house!
Actually I'm at work at the newspaper.
VAMPIRES!?
Got to go.
Got to go!
Vampires?
PETER PARKER

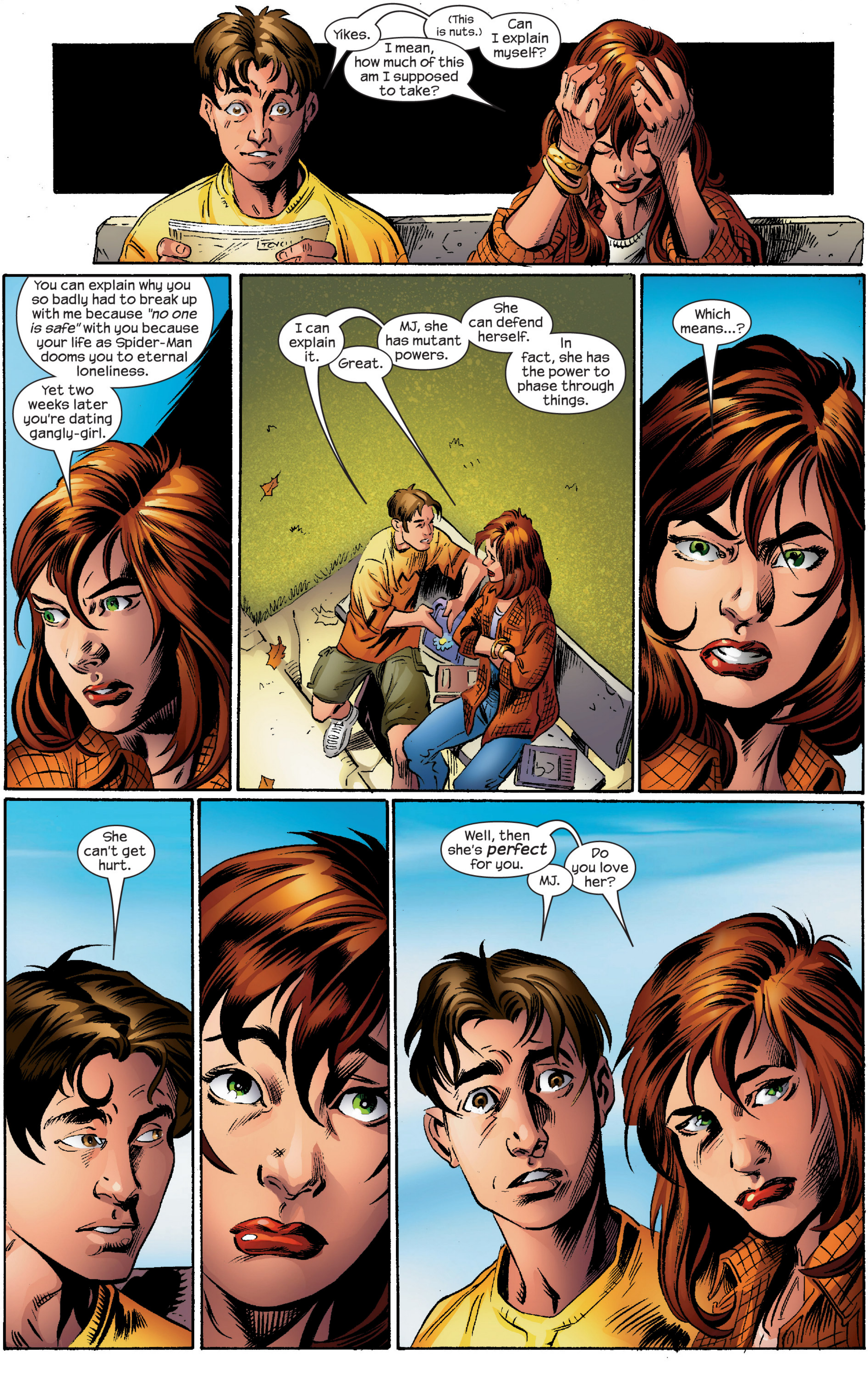

Ben Urich!
How does an almost-award-winning journalist hand me in a story on vampires?
Jonah, I'm reporting the facts as they were--
Vampires!??
There's mutants, Spider-Men, Captain America frozen in a block of ice for decades, Tony Stark is a human tank--
--but *vampires* is too much for you?
I'm not printing this.
You really saw a vampire?
If I saw it myself- it would be a headline.
Exactly, it's flimsy.
Robbie, the girl *said* she was bit by a vampire.
It's flimsy.
Print media is dead anyhow.
Just find more. It's half a story.
Oy.
Can I read it?
KER
He's right.
It's crap.

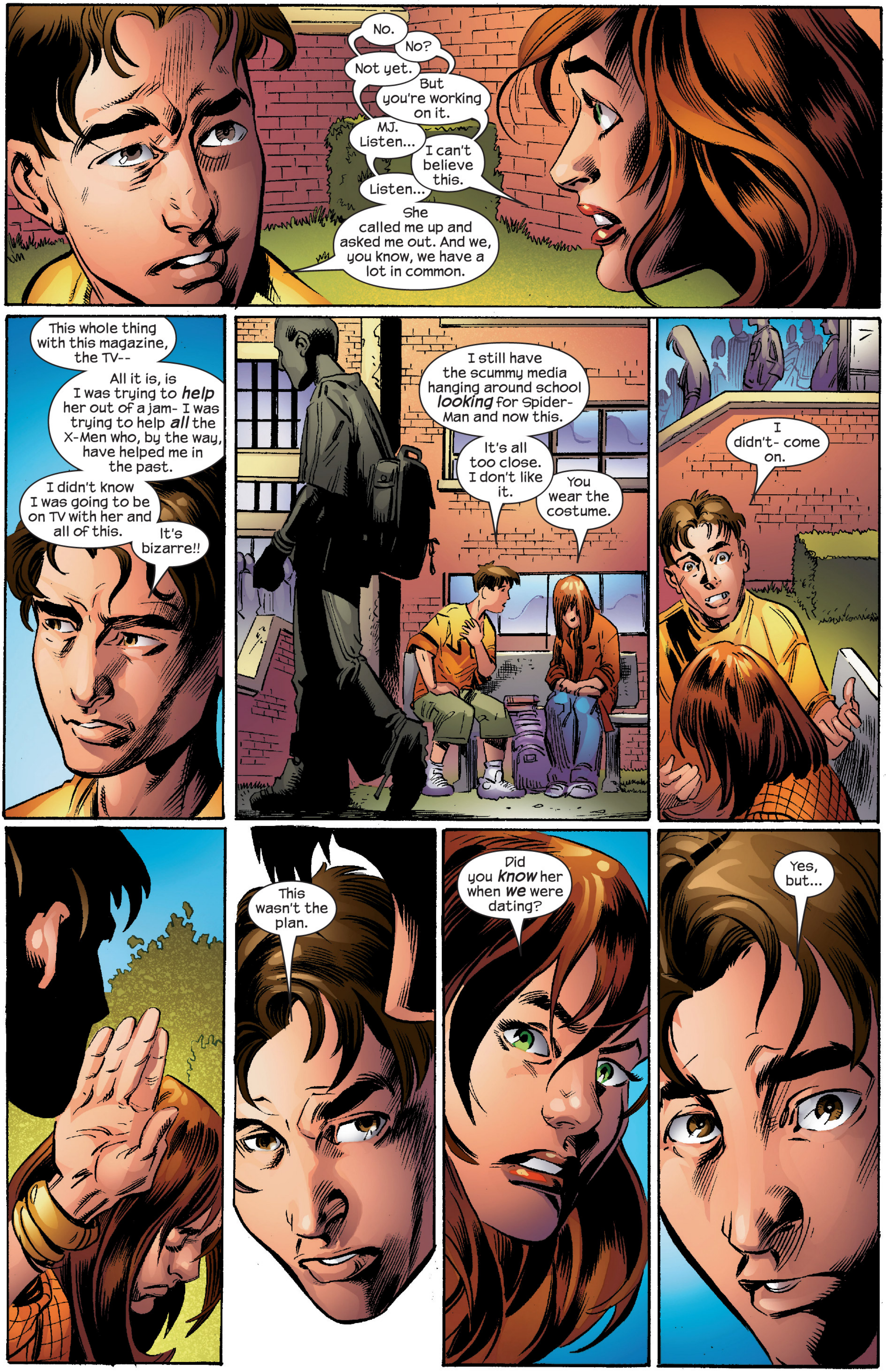

by Ben Urich
Investigative Reporter
Interview of
JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
Every day, it seems modern society reveals myth to
be fact and what we thought to be fact to be my
That is what 21-year-old Jennifer
three days ago.
Every day, it seems modern society reveals myth to be fact and what we thought to be fact to be myth.
That is what 21-year-old Jennifer Grünwald discovered three days ago.
That myth may very well be fact.
Jennifer works at the New York Public Library in the foreign literature department.
She is fluent in French and Spanish.
She is used to communicating with people from all over the world.
The man she met this morning was at first nothing special.
Just another American immigrant who may be hitting on her in a language she doesn't understand.
The feeling, Jennifer recalls, that followed was a different story.
She recalls a hazy "drug-like" feeling washing over her.
The stranger's voice now in her head. In English.
"I can't remember exactly what he said other than that I was overwhelmed with a feeling to follow him outside.
"And I did."

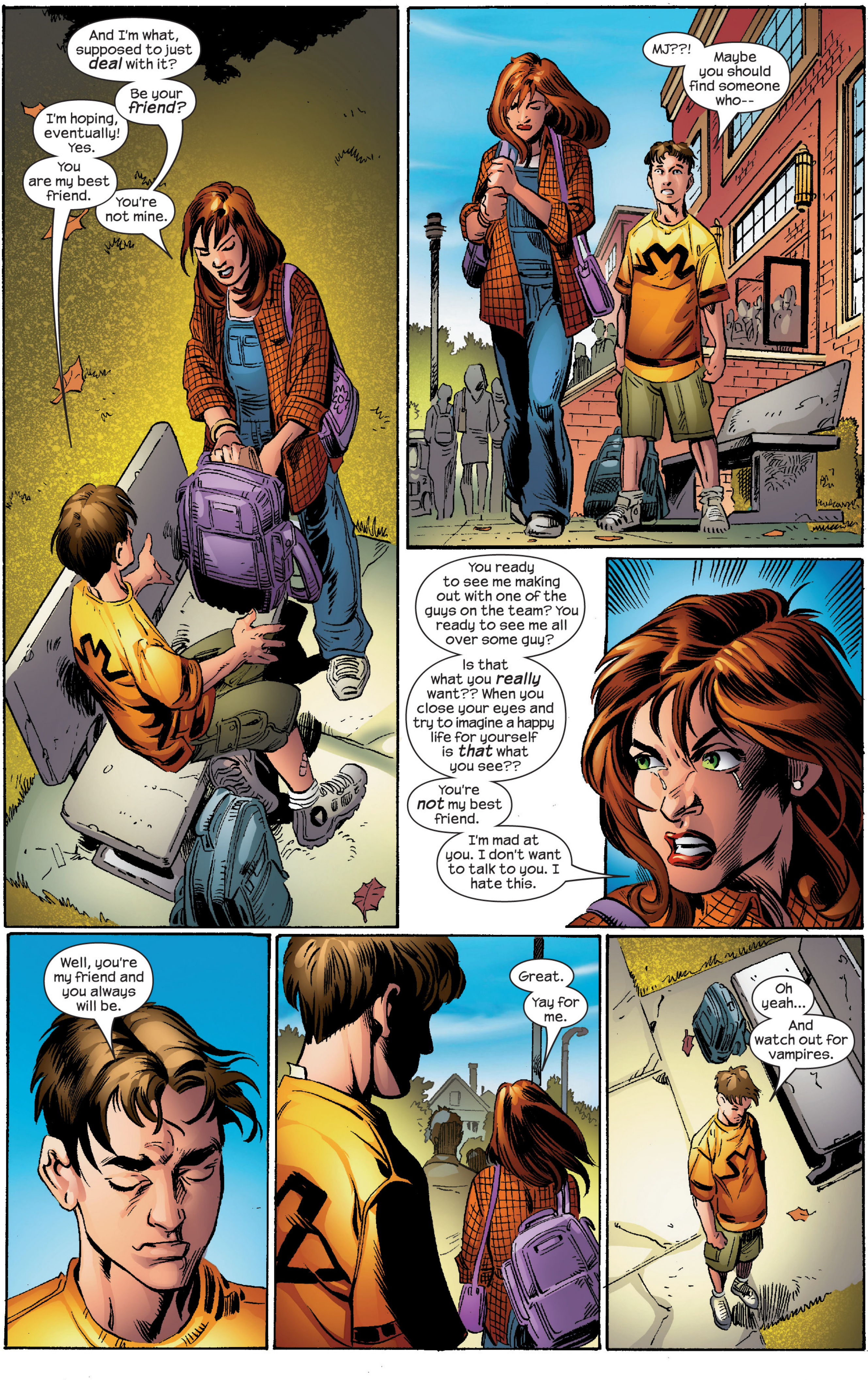

"I thought maybe I was drugged or something, but I wasn't. I hadn't had a drink or even lunch yet.
"I vaguely remember being in the back alley across the street from the library.
"I remember him whispering in my ear but I don't remember what he said.
"And I don't- I don't remember anything after that."

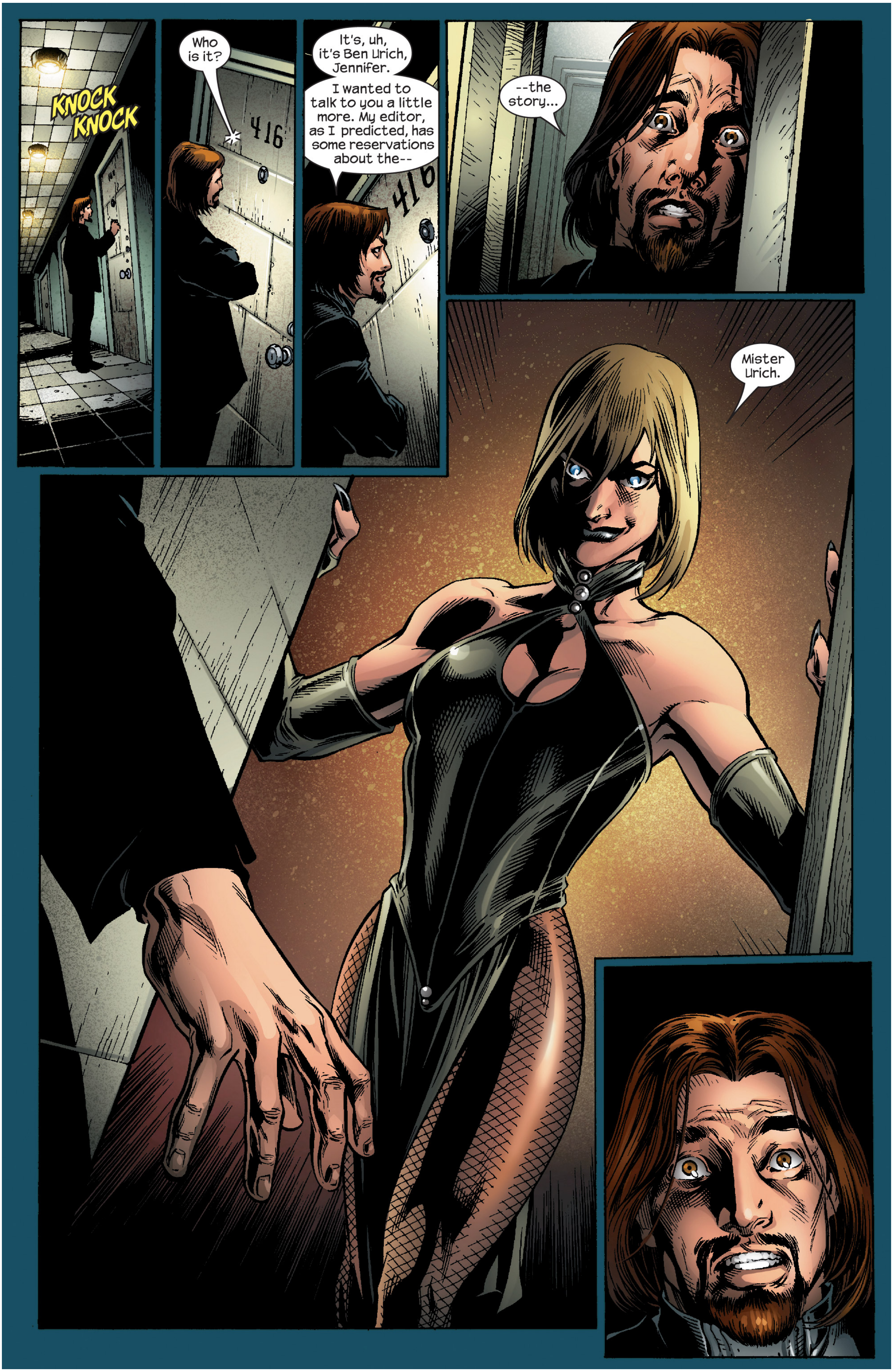

Jennifer woke up that night, in her own bed in her own home, confused and disoriented.
Jennifer, this is the man I was telling you about. He's from the *Daily Bugle.*
He wants to hear what happened to you.
She had not been violated in any way, except for the marks on her neck.
Two small circular marks on the bottom of the left side of her neck.
Wounds that were a day old, already healed as if they happened weeks ago.
Scared to return to work, scared to go to the police, Jennifer realizes that what she thinks happened to her makes her a target for ridicule.
Even though there is physical evidence to support her claims, she's scared.
I know it sounds insane and I don't know exactly what happened to me.
It may just have been a maniac playing a creepy dress-up fantasy fetish thing.
But maybe it was... a vampire.
But what's to say there are no vampires.
There's Spider-Men and mutants with angel wings.
Maybe vampires are real, too.
Something has happened to me.

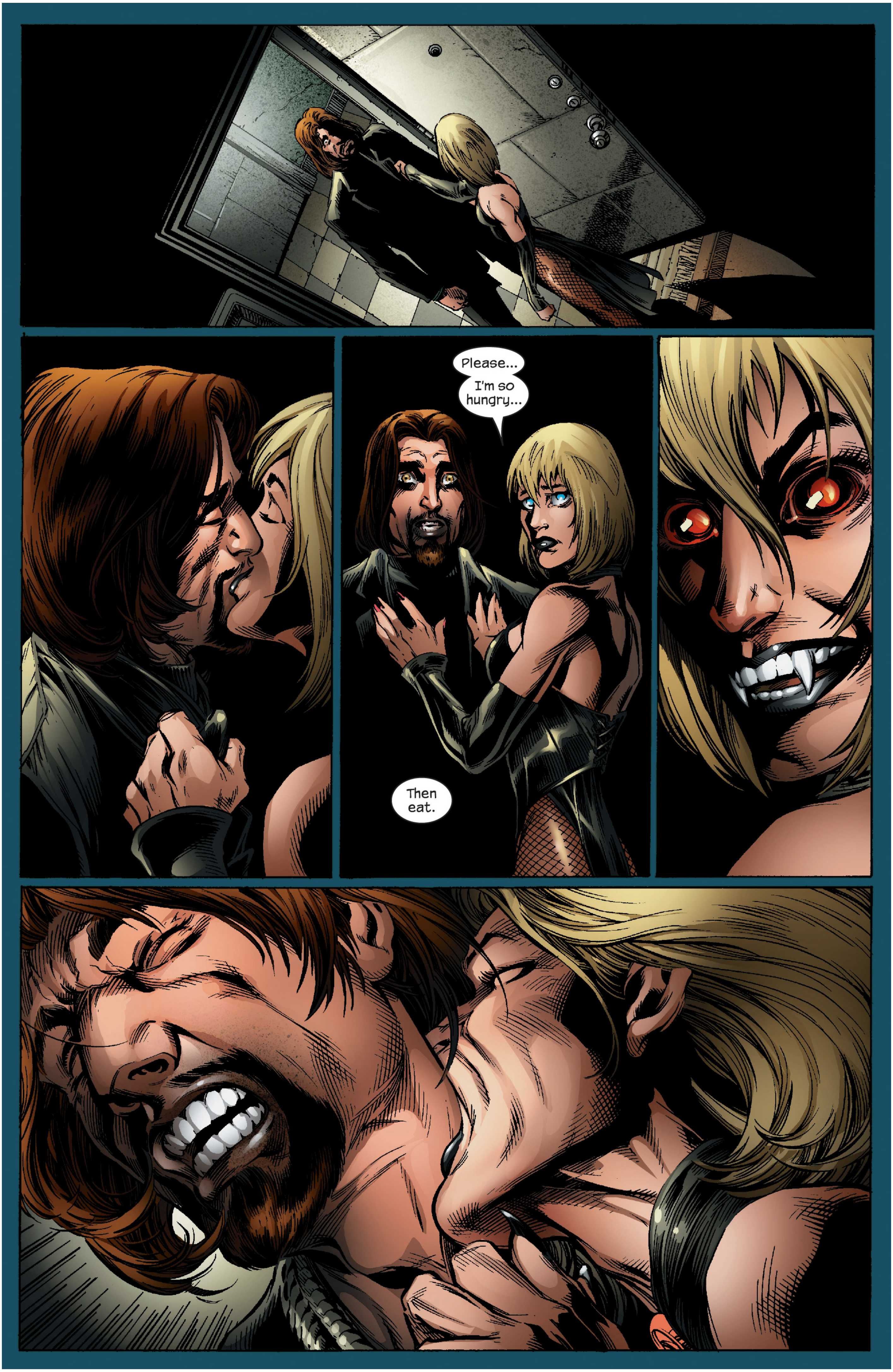

"I just want to understand it."
Hey, MJ.
Uh...
Hey MJ, sir?
Not today, Peter.
Not what?
Come on.
What?
What?
I'm seriously asking, what?
Fine!
Pe le
MUTANT LO ON KRAKOA
SPIDEY GETTING IT ON!
EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS

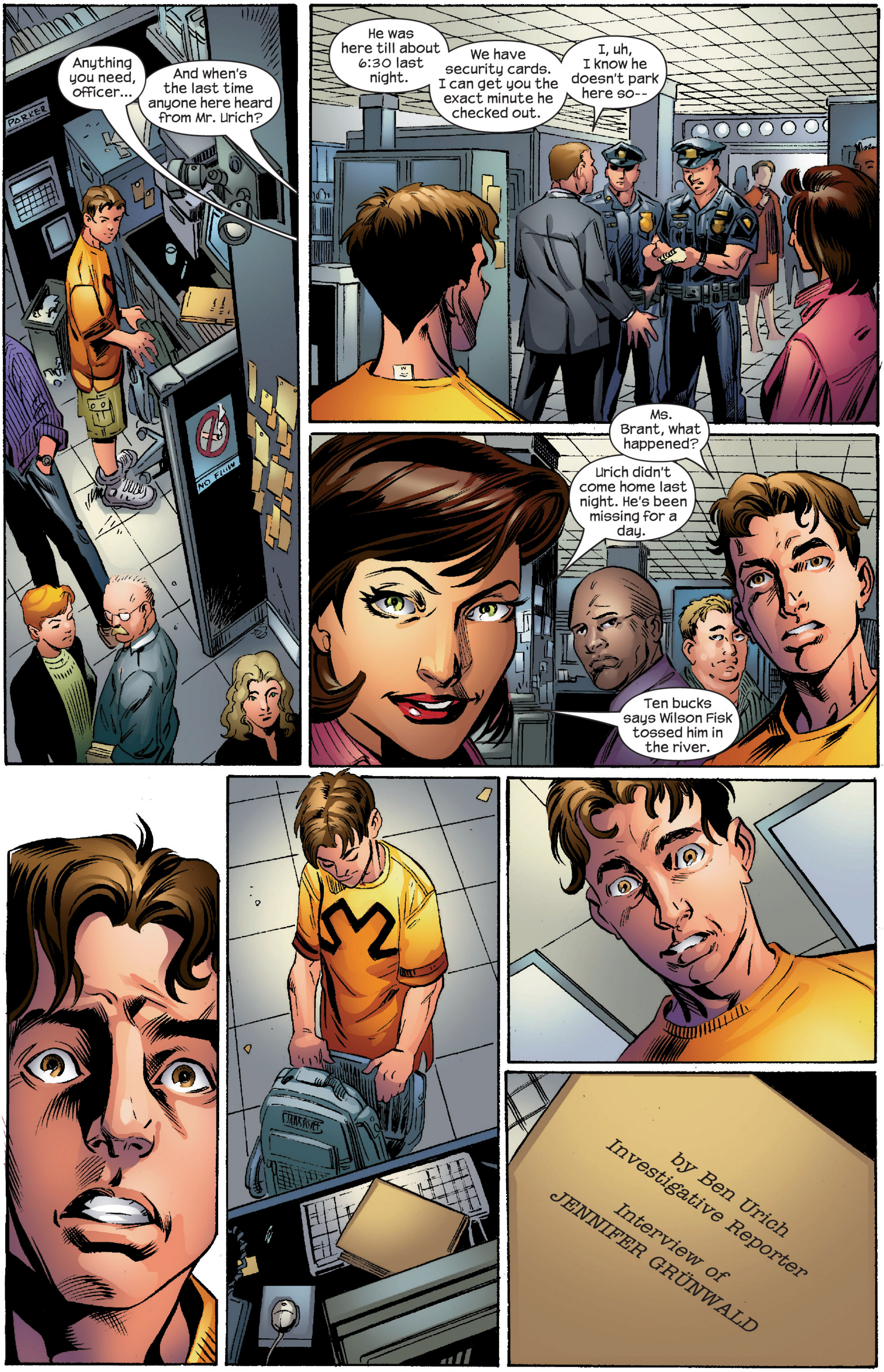

Yikes.
(This is nuts.)
Can I explain myself?
I mean, how much of this am I supposed to take?
You can explain why you so badly had to break up with me because *"no one is safe"* with you because your life as Spider-Man dooms you to eternal loneliness.
Yet two weeks later you're dating gangly-girl.
I can explain it.
Great.
MJ, she has mutant powers.
She can defend herself.
In fact, she has the power to phase through things.
Which means...?
She can't get hurt.
Well, then she's ***perfect*** for you.
MJ.
Do you love her?

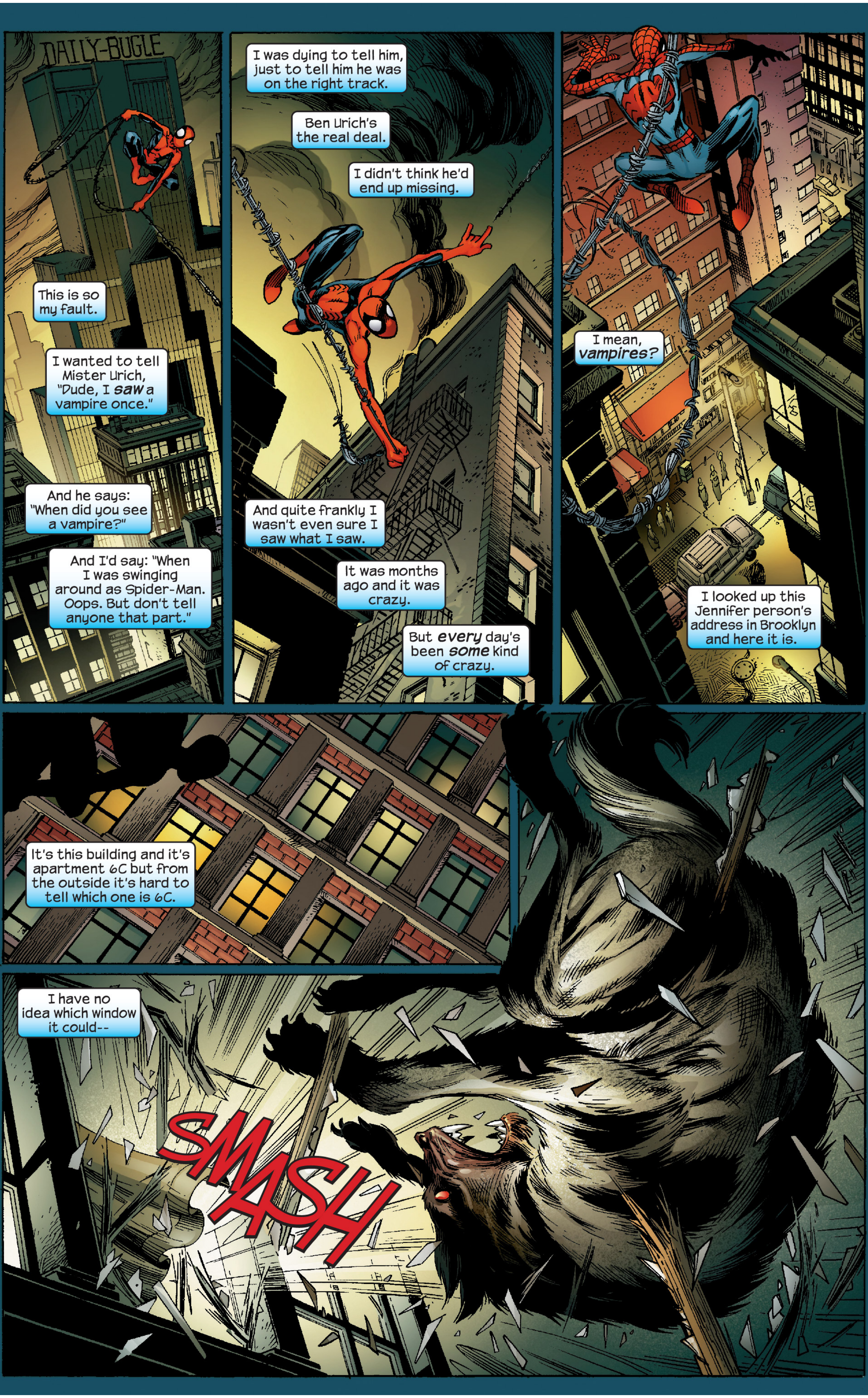

No.
No?
Not yet.
But you're working on it.
MJ. Listen...
I can't believe this.
Listen...
She called me up and asked me out. And we, you know, we have a lot in common.
This whole thing with this magazine, the TV--
All it is, is I was trying to *help* her out of a jam- I was trying to help *all* the X-Men who, by the way, have helped me in the past.
I didn't know I was going to be on TV with her and all of this.
It's bizarre!!
I still have the scummy media hanging around school *looking* for Spider-Man and now this.
It's all too close. I don't like it.
You wear the costume.
I didn't- come on.
This wasn't the plan.
Did you *know* her when *we* were dating?
Yes, but...

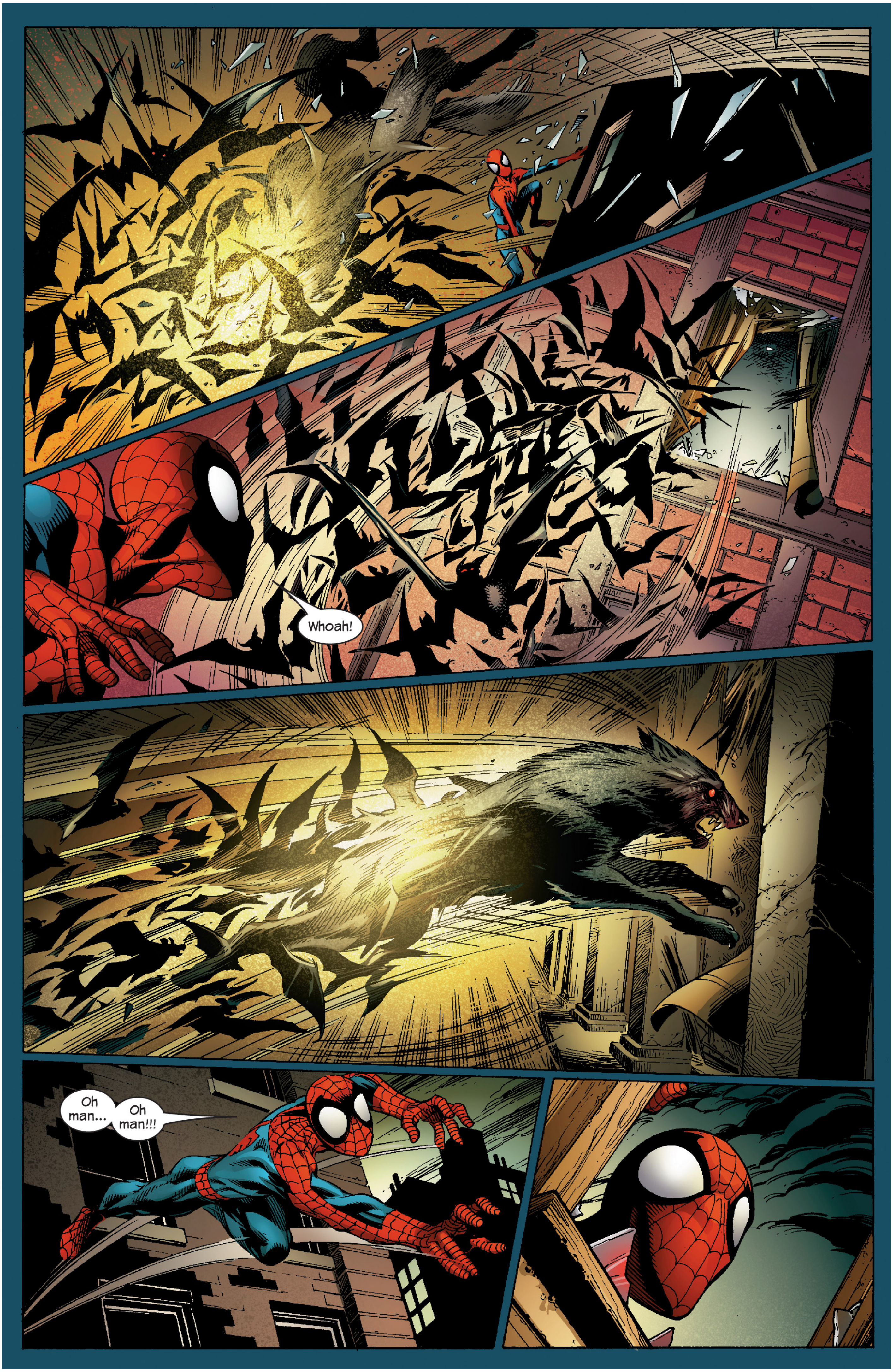

And I'm what, supposed to just *deal* with it?
Be your *friend?*
I'm hoping, eventually! Yes.
You are my best friend.
You're not mine.
MJ??!
Maybe you should find someone who--
You ready to see me making out with one of the guys on the team? You ready to see me all over some guy?
Is that what you *really* want?? When you close your eyes and try to imagine a happy life for yourself is *that* what you see??
You're *not* my best friend.
I'm mad at you. I don't want to talk to you. I hate this.
Well, you're my friend and you always will be.
Great.
Yay for me.
Oh yeah...
And watch out for vampires.

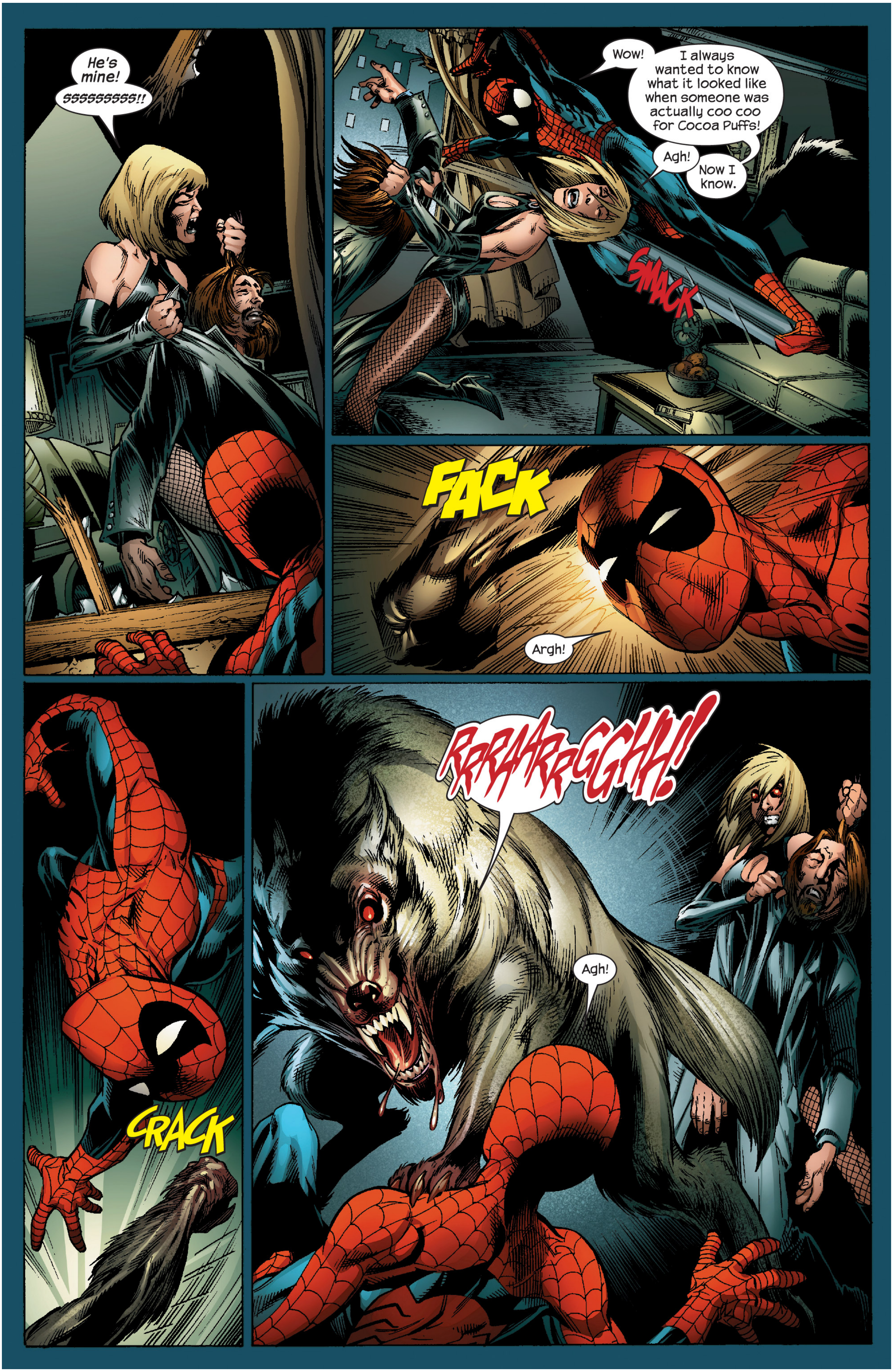

KNOCK KNOCK
Who is it?
416
It's, uh, it's Ben Urich, Jennifer.
I wanted to talk to you a little more. My editor, as I predicted, has some reservations about the--
--the story...
Mister Urich.

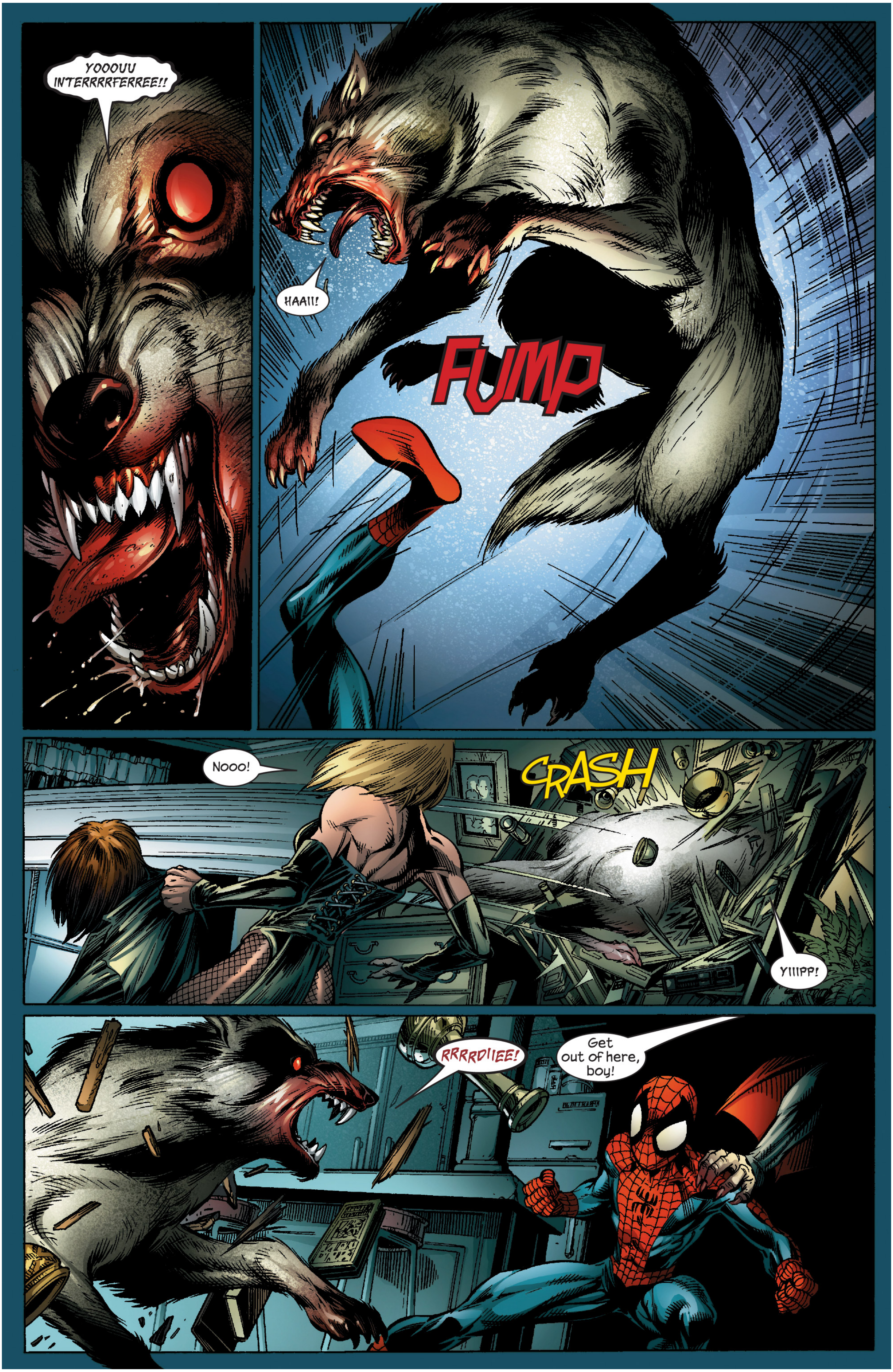

Please...
I'm so hungry...
Then eat.

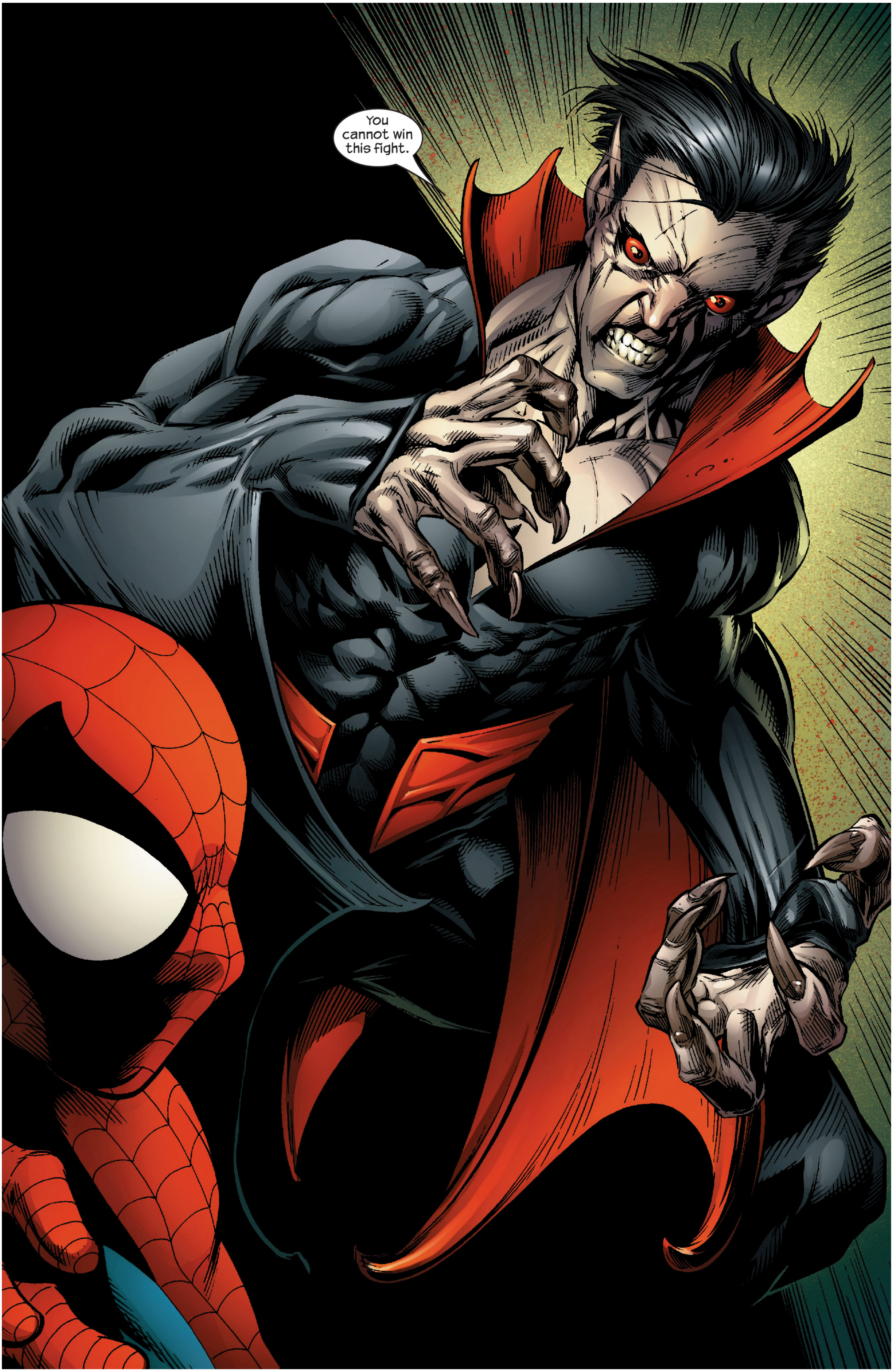

PARKER
Anything you need, officer...
And when's the last time anyone here heard from Mr. Urich?
He was here till about 6:30 last night.
We have security cards. I can get you the exact minute he checked out.
I, uh, I know he doesn't park here so--
NO FUMO
Ms. Brant, what happened?
Urich didn't come home last night. He's been missing for a day.
Ten bucks says Wilson Fisk tossed him in the river.
JANSPORT
by Ben Urich
Investigative Reporter
Interview of
JENNIFER GRÜNWALD


DAILY-BUGLE
This is so my fault.
I wanted to tell Mister Urich, "Dude, I *saw* a vampire once."
And he says: "When did you see a vampire?"
And I'd say: "When I was swinging around as Spider-Man. Oops. But don't tell anyone that part."
I was dying to tell him, just to tell him he was on the right track.
Ben Urich's the real deal.
I didn't think he'd end up missing.
And quite frankly I wasn't even sure I saw what I saw.
It was months ago and it was crazy.
But ***every*** day's been ***some*** kind of crazy.
I mean, ***vampires?***
I looked up this Jennifer person's address in Brooklyn and here it is.
It's this building and it's apartment 6C but from the outside it's hard to tell which one is 6C.
I have no idea which window it could--
SMASH

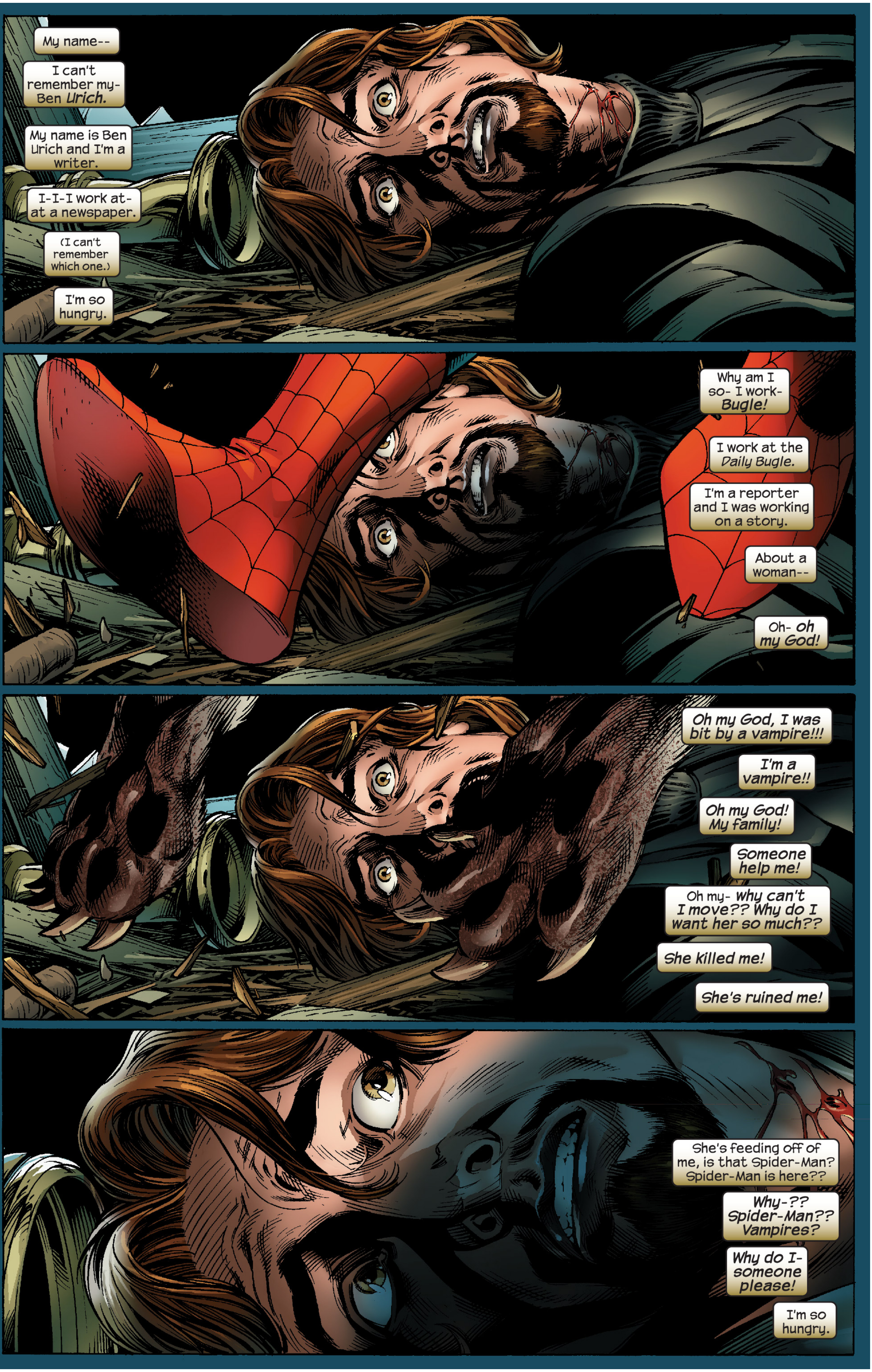

Whoah!
Oh man...
Oh man!!!

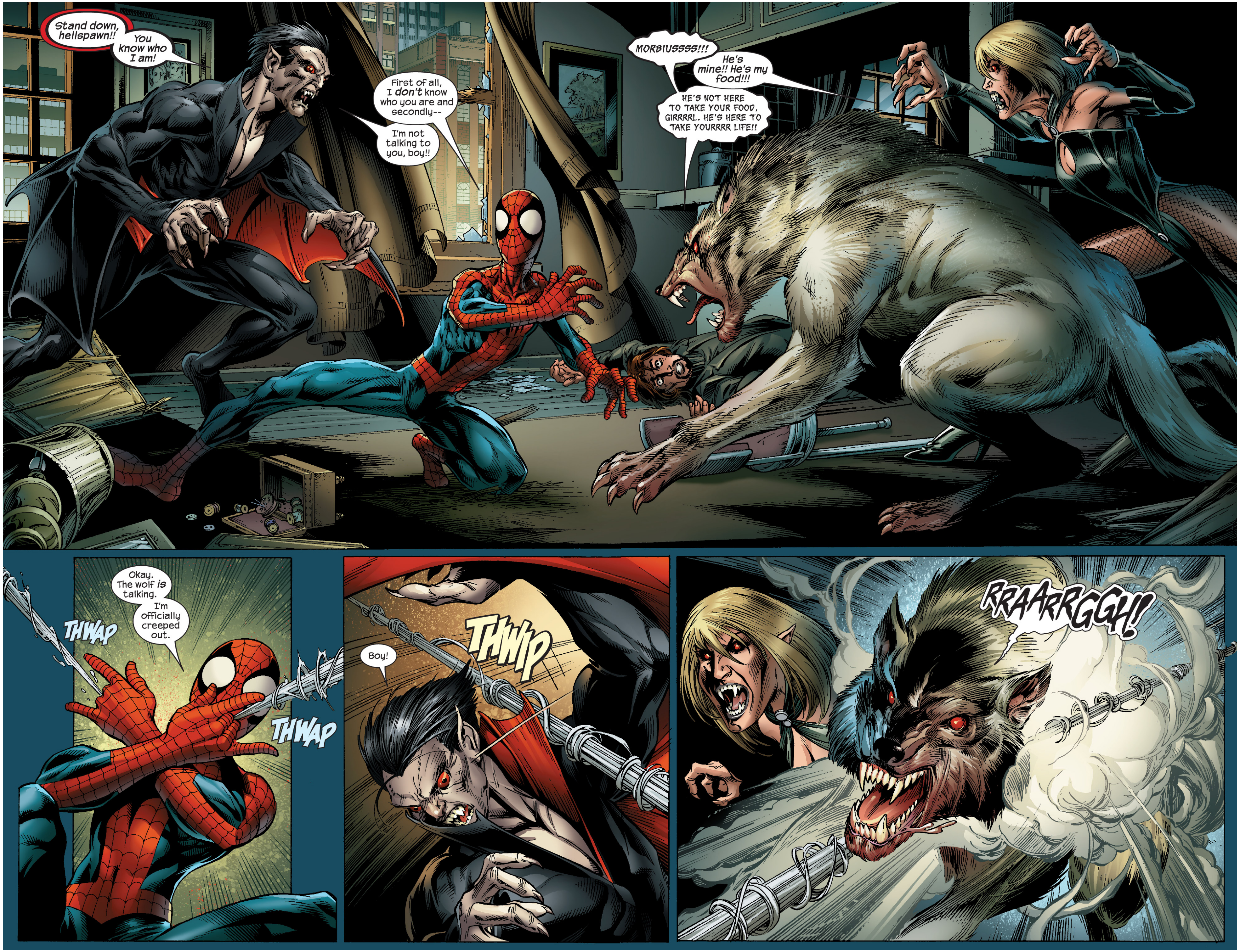

He's mine!
SSSSSSSSS!!
Wow!
I always wanted to know what it looked like when someone was actually coo coo for Cocoa Puffs!
Agh!
Now I know.
SMACK
FACK
Argh!
CRACK
RRRAARRGGHH!
Agh!

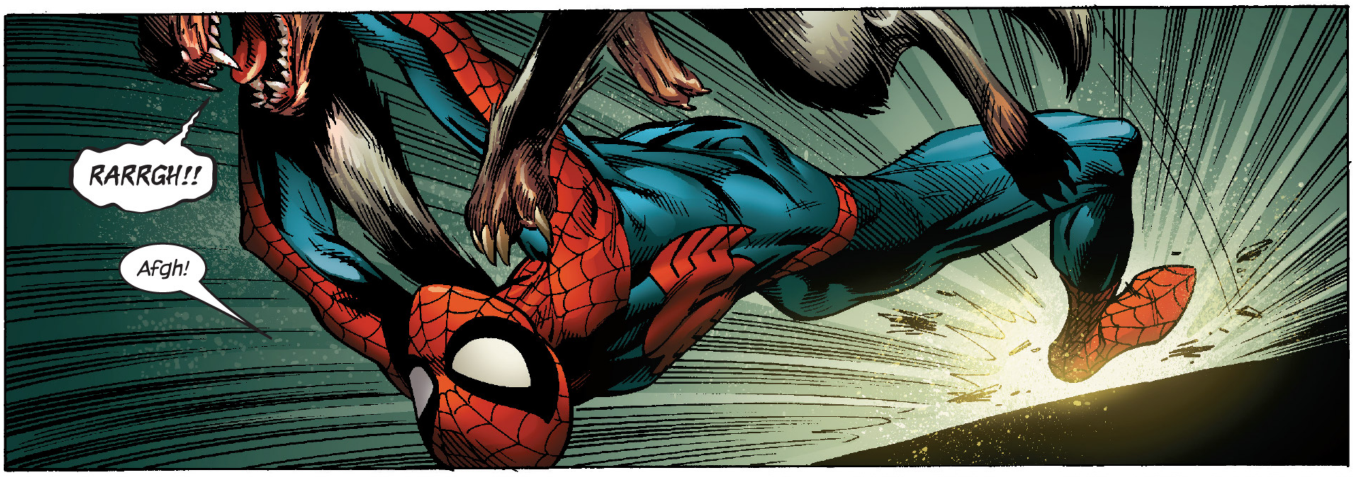

YOOOUU INTERRRRFERREE!!
HAAII!
FUMP
Nooo!
CRASH
YIIIPP!
RRRRDIIEE!
Get out of here, boy!

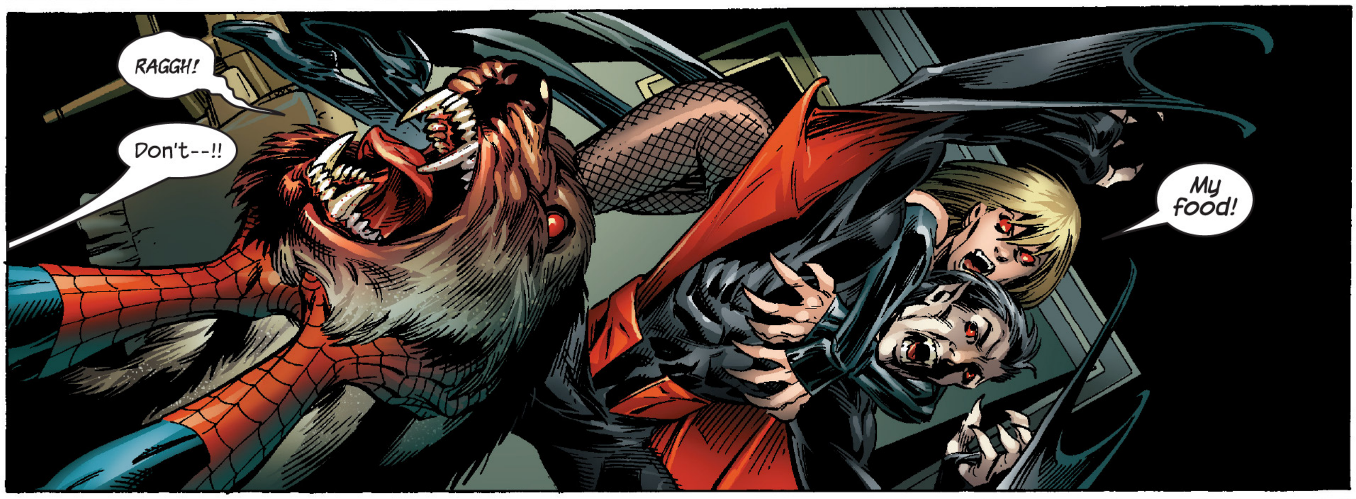

You cannot win this fight.

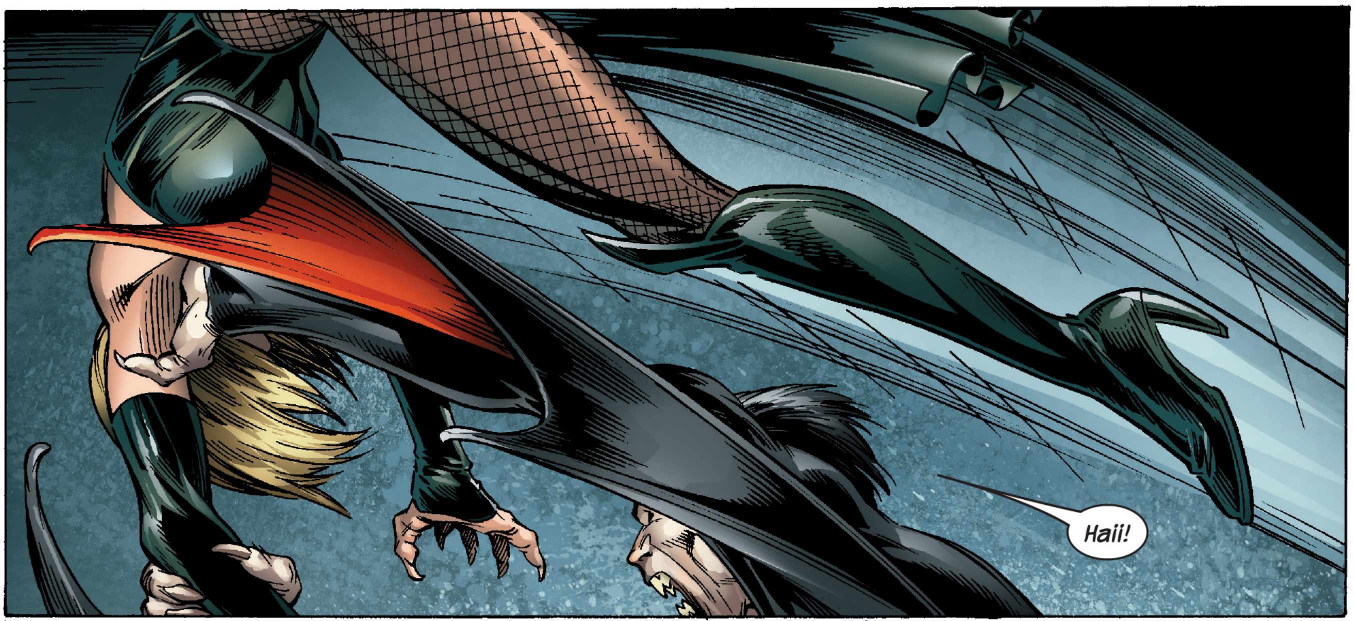
96

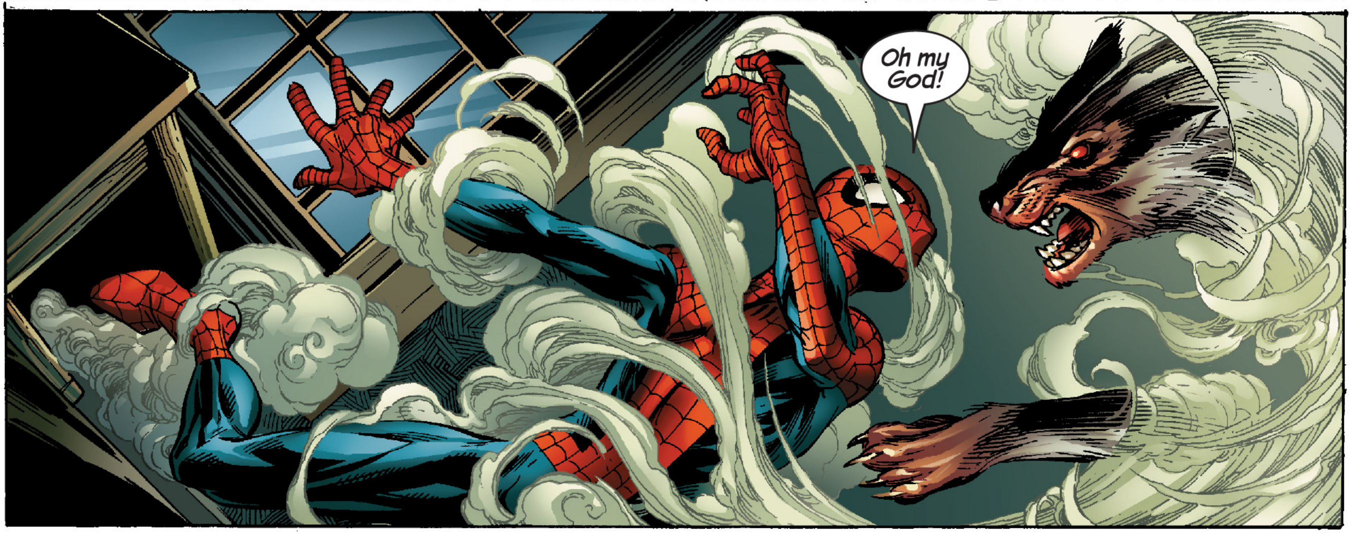

My name--
I can't remember my- Ben *Urich.*
My name is Ben Urich and I'm a writer.
I-I-I work at- at a newspaper.
(I can't remember which one.)
I'm so hungry.
Why am I so- I work- *Bugle!*
I work at the *Daily Bugle.*
I'm a reporter and I was working on a story.
About a woman--
Oh- *oh my God!*
Oh my God, I was bit by a vampire!!!
I'm a vampire!!
Oh my God! My family!
Someone help me!
Oh my- *why can't I move?? Why do I want her so much??*
She killed me!
She's ruined me!
She's feeding off of me, is that Spider-Man? Spider-Man is here??
Why-?? Spider-Man?? Vampires?
Why do I- someone please!
I'm so hungry.

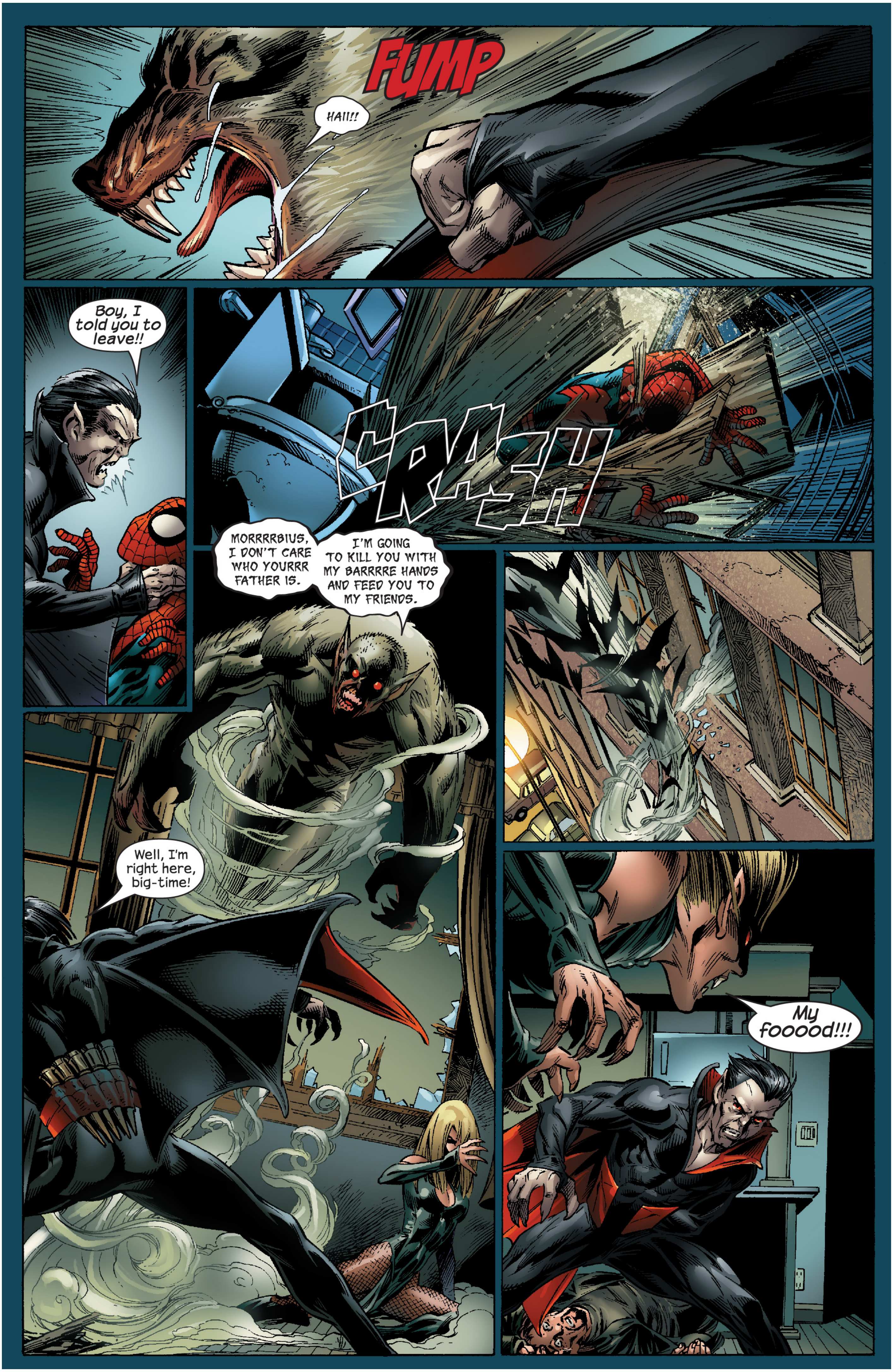

Stand down, hellspawn!!
You know who I am!
First of all, I *don't* know who you are and secondly--
I'm not talking to you, boy!!
MORBIUSSSS!!!
He's mine!! He's my food!!!
HE'S NOT HERE TO TAKE YOUR FOOD, GIRRRRL. HE'S HERE TO TAKE YOURRRR LIFE!!
THWAP
Okay. The wolf *is* talking.
I'm officially creeped out.
THWAP
Boy!
THWIP
RRAARRGGH!

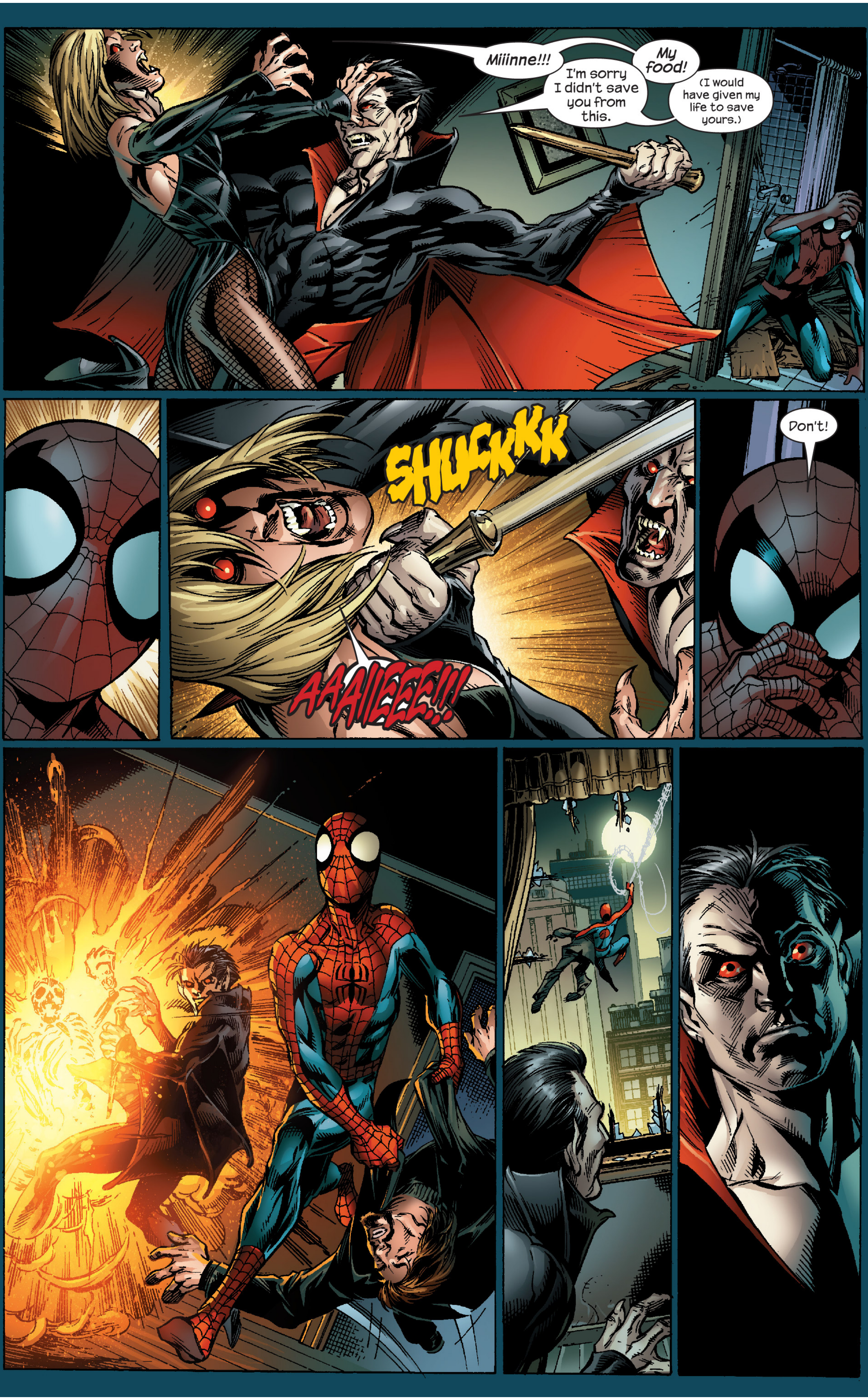

RARRGH!!
Afgh!

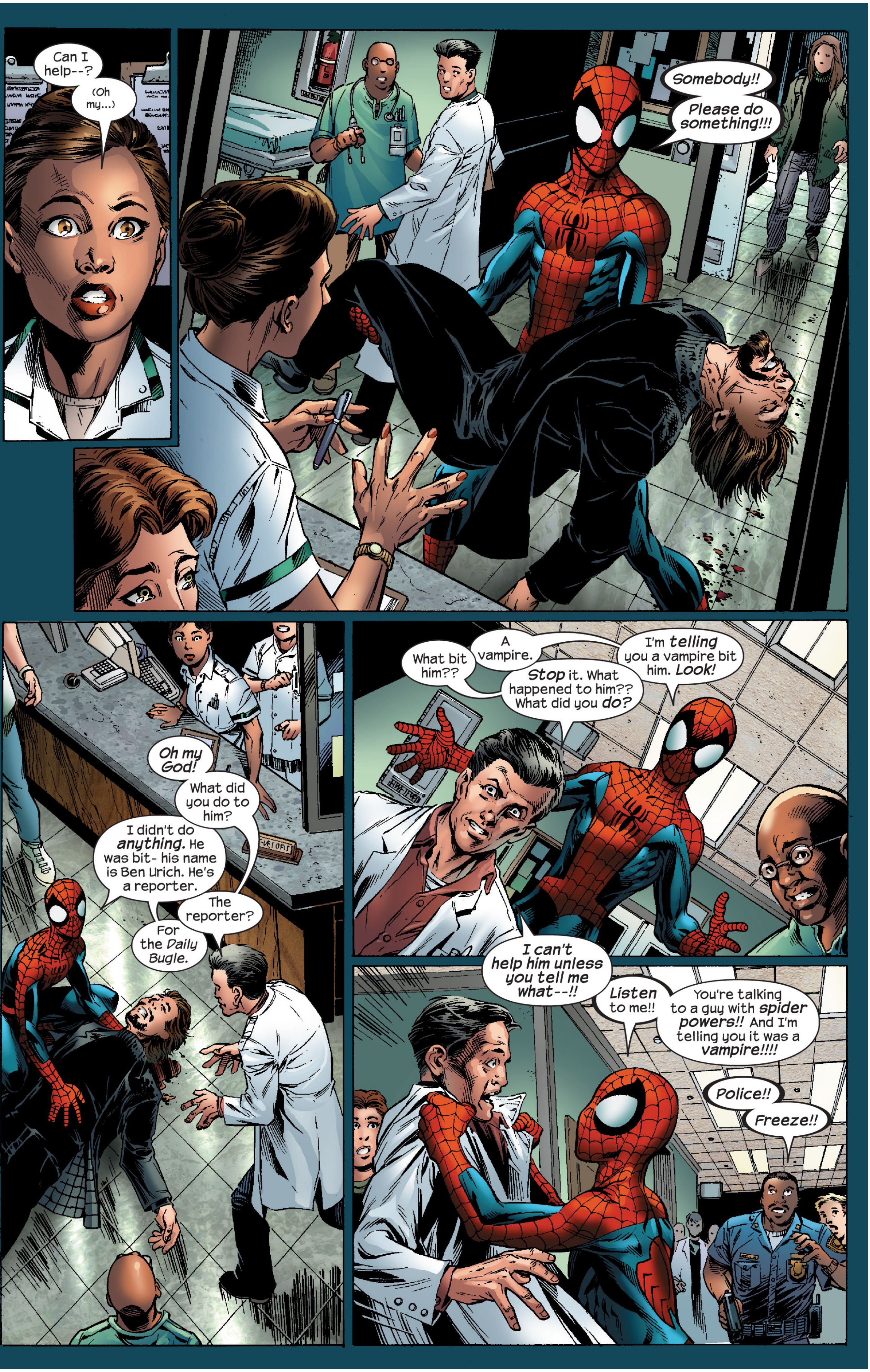

RAGGH!
Don't--!!
My food!

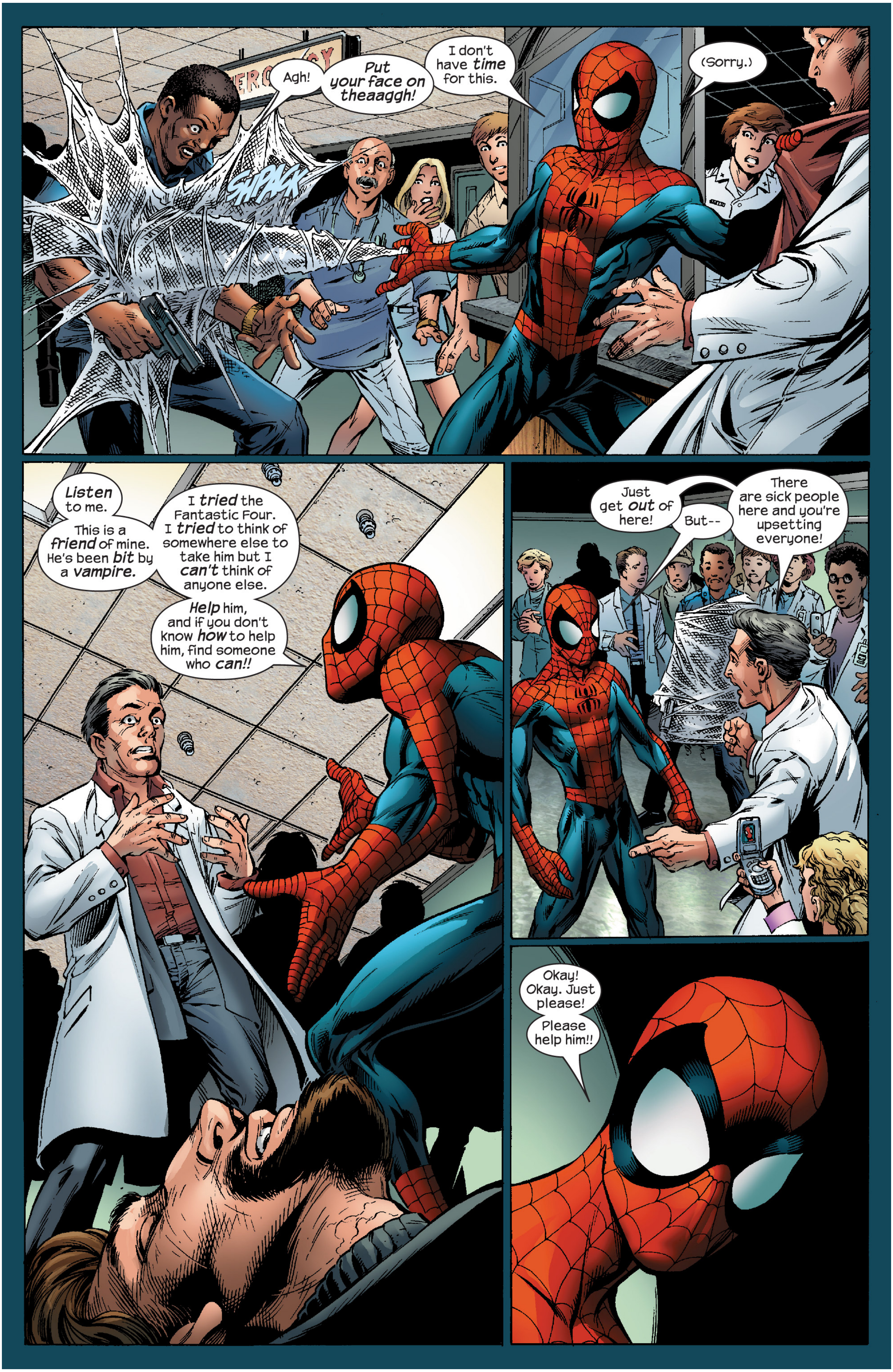

Haii!

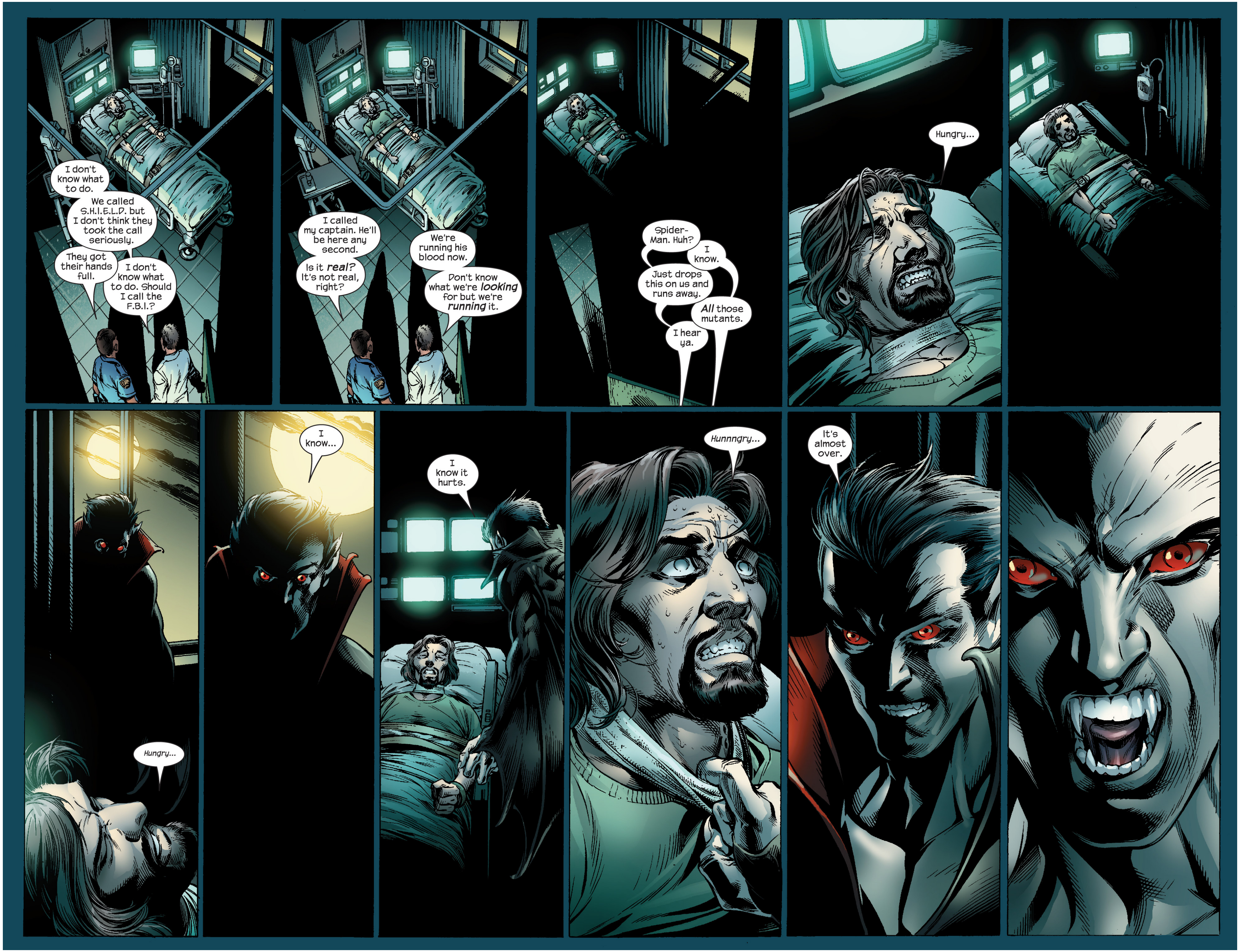

Oh my God!

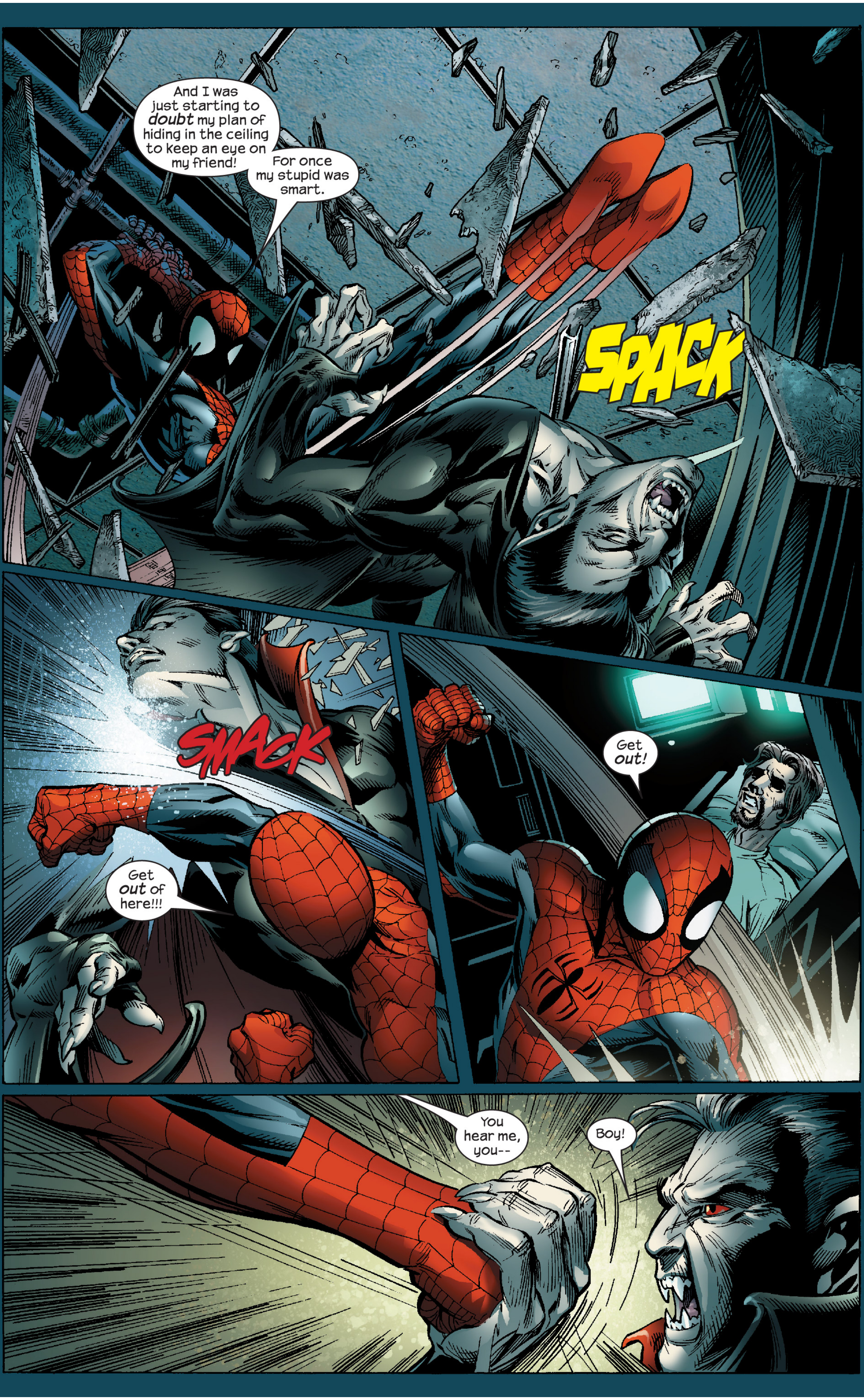

FUMP
HAI!!
Boy, I told you to leave!!
CRASH
MORRRRBIUS, I DON'T CARE WHO YOURRR FATHER IS.
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU WITH MY BARRRRE HANDS AND FEED YOU TO MY FRIENDS.
Well, I'm right here, big-time!
My fooood!!!

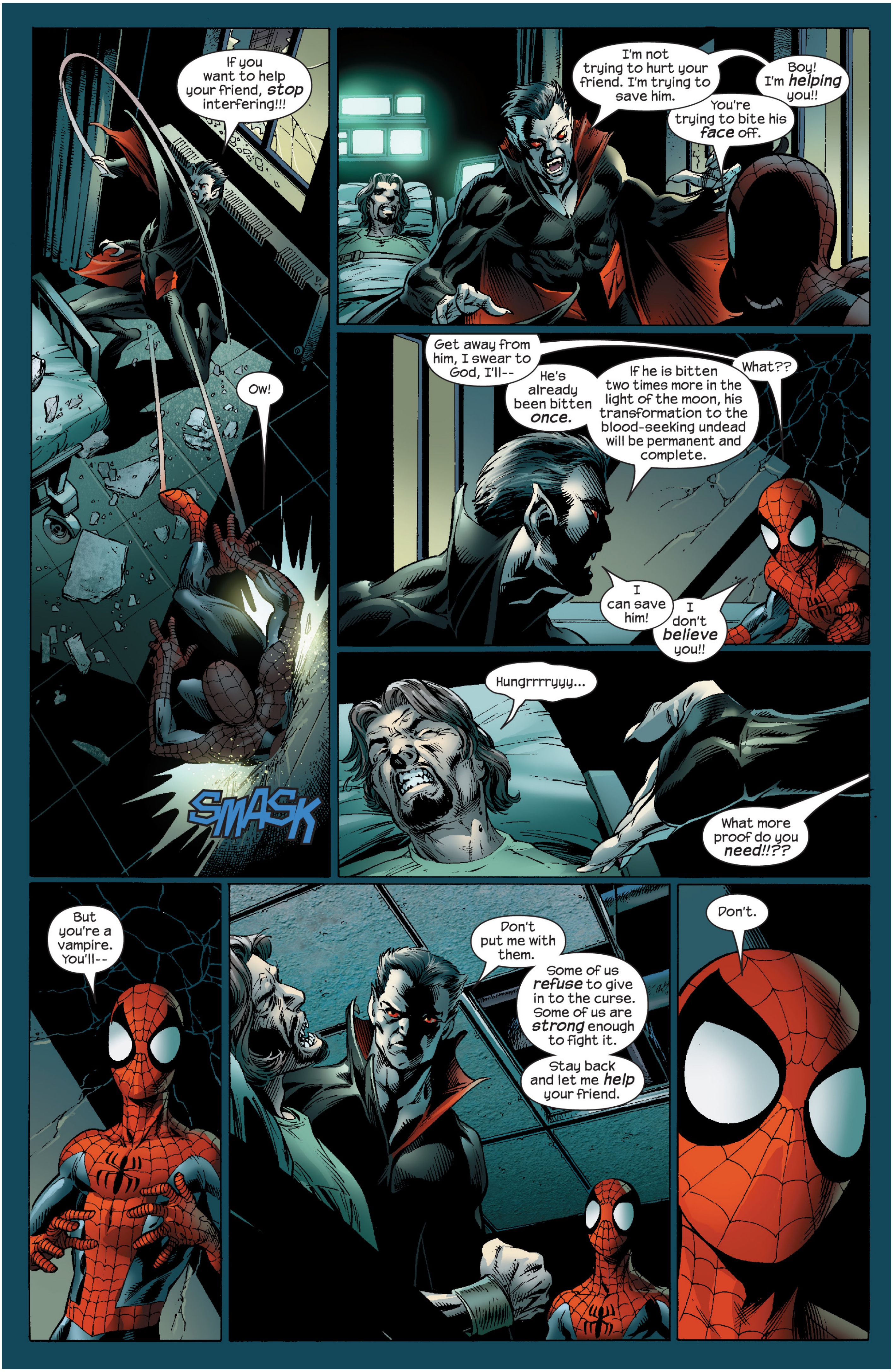

Miiinne!!!
I'm sorry I didn't save you from this.
My food!
(I would have given my life to save yours.)
SHUCKKK
AAAIIEEE!!!
Don't!

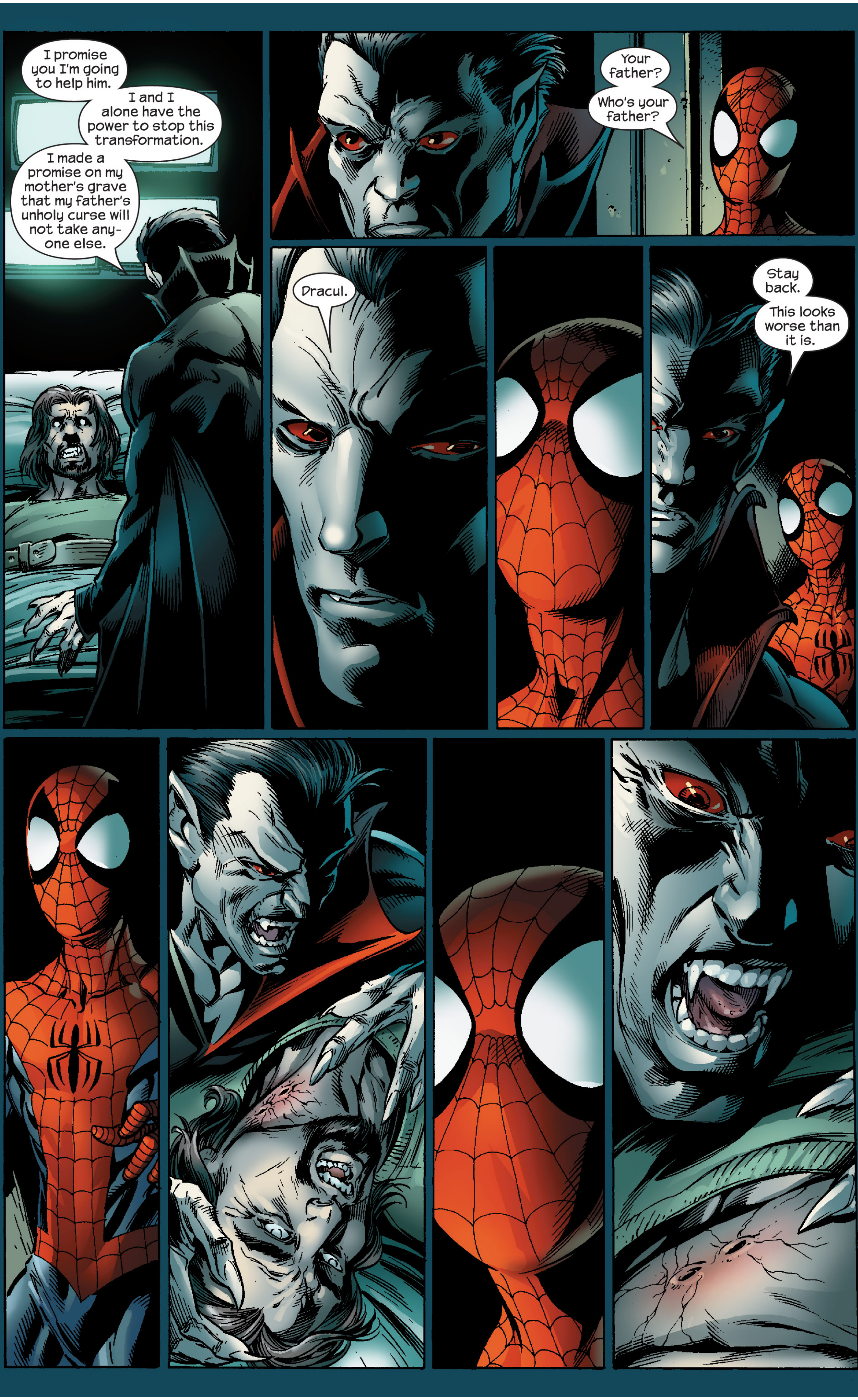

Can I help--?
(Oh my...)
Somebody!!
Please do something!!!
Oh my God!
What did you do to him?
I didn't do anything. He was bit- his name is Ben Urich. He's a reporter.
The reporter?
For the Daily Bugle.
What bit him??
A vampire.
Stop it. What happened to him?? What did you do?
I'm telling you a vampire bit him. Look!
I can't help him unless you tell me what--!!
Listen to me!!
You're talking to a guy with spider powers!! And I'm telling you it was a vampire!!!!
Police!!
Freeze!!

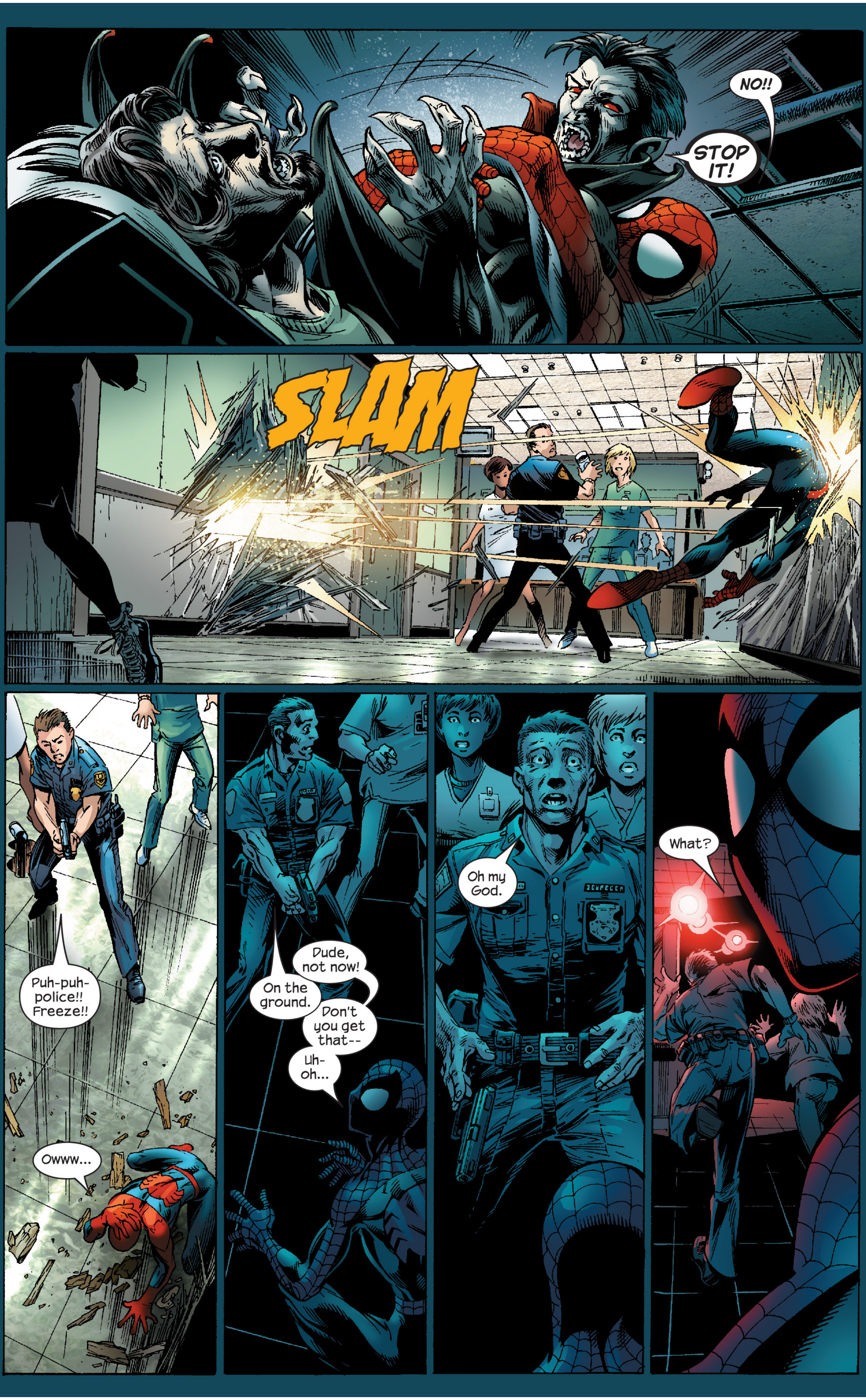

Agh!
Put your face on theaaggh!
I don't have time for this.
SHPACK
(Sorry.)
Listen to me.
This is a friend of mine. He's been bit by a vampire.
I tried the Fantastic Four. I tried to think of somewhere else to take him but I can't think of anyone else.
Help him, and if you don't know how to help him, find someone who can!!
Just get out of here!
But--
There are sick people here and you're upsetting everyone!
Okay! Okay. Just please!
Please help him!!

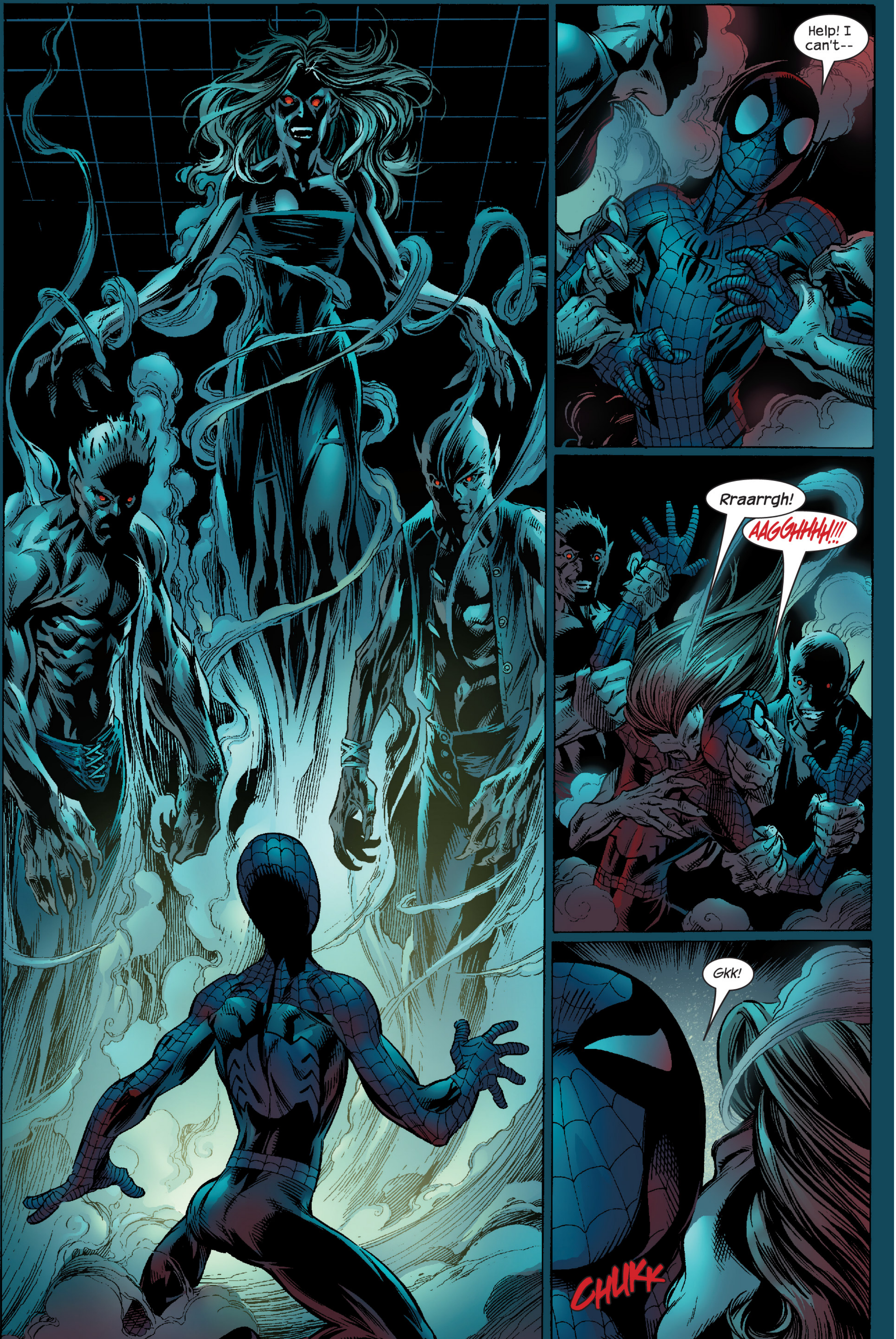

I don't know what to do.
We called S.H.I.E.L.D. but I don't think they took the call seriously.
They got their hands full.
I don't know what to do. Should I call the F.B.I.?
I called my captain. He'll be here any second.
Is it *real?* It's not real, right?
We're running his blood now.
Don't know what we're *looking* for but we're *running* it.
Spider-Man. Huh?
I know.
Just drops this on us and runs away.
All those mutants.
I hear ya.
Hungry...
Hungry...
I know...
I know it hurts.
Hunnngry...
It's almost over.

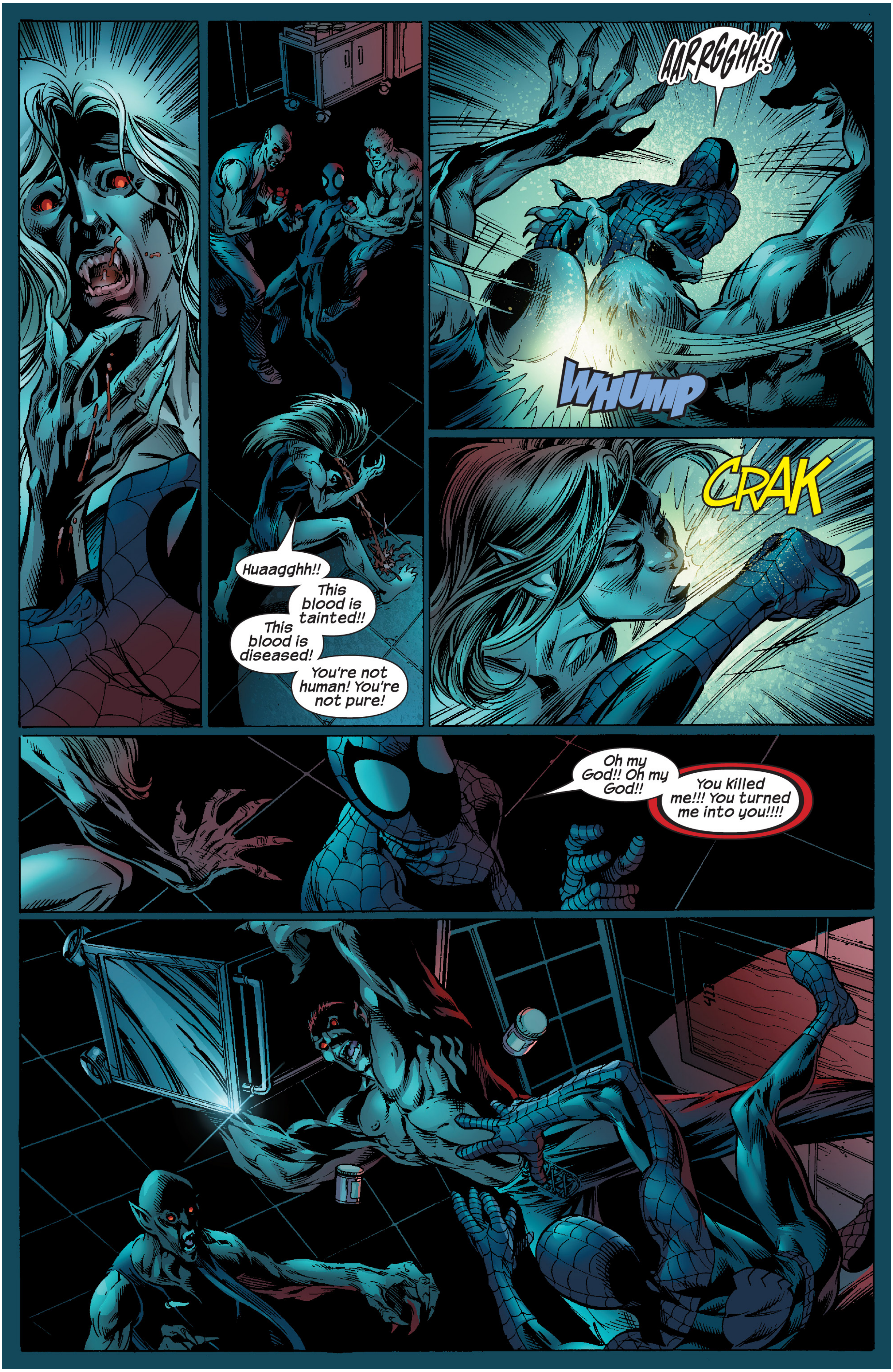

And I was just starting to *doubt* my plan of hiding in the ceiling to keep an eye on my friend!
For once my stupid was smart.
SPACK
SMACK
Get *out* of here!!!
Get *out!*
You hear me, you--
Boy!

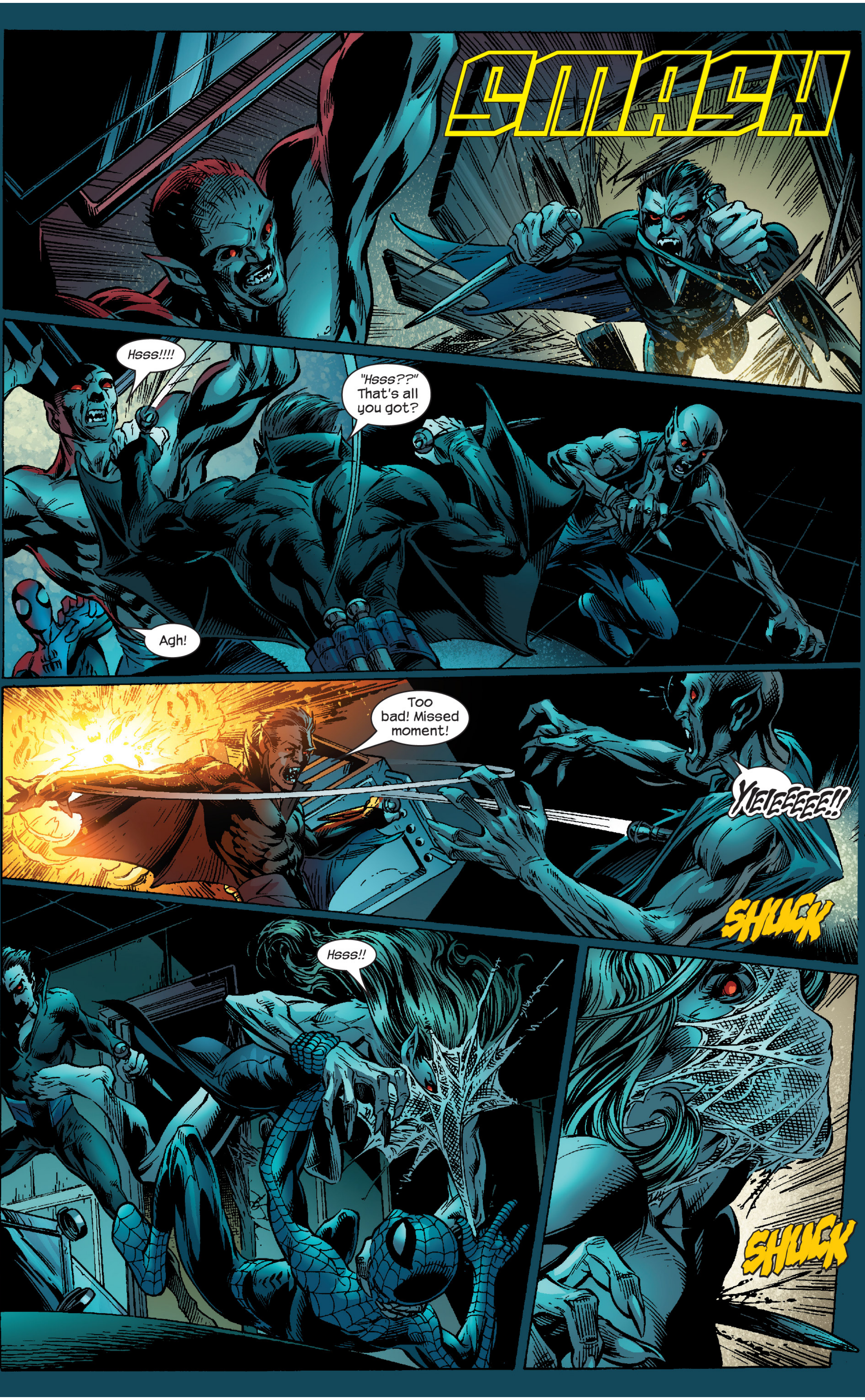

If you want to help your friend, stop interfering!!!
Ow!
SMASK
I'm not trying to hurt your friend. I'm trying to save him.
Boy! I'm helping you!!
You're trying to bite his face off.
Get away from him, I swear to God, I'll--
He's already been bitten once.
What??
If he is bitten two times more in the light of the moon, his transformation to the blood-seeking undead will be permanent and complete.
I can save him!
I don't believe you!!
Hungrrrryyy...
What more proof do you need!!??
But you're a vampire. You'll--
Don't put me with them.
Some of us refuse to give in to the curse. Some of us are strong enough to fight it.
Stay back and let me help your friend.
Don't.

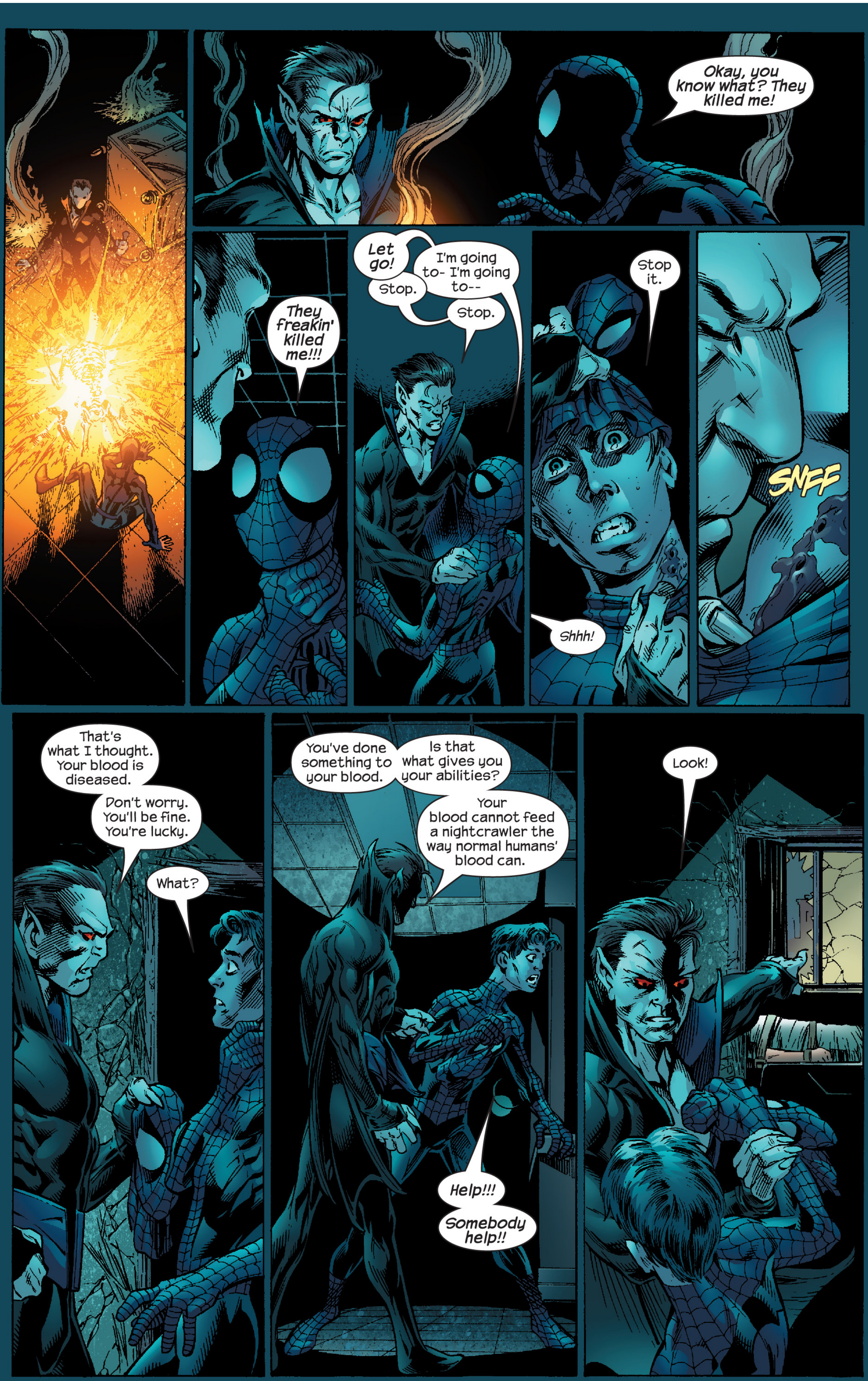

I promise you I'm going to help him.
I and I alone have the power to stop this transformation.
I made a promise on my mother's grave that my father's unholy curse will not take anyone else.
Your father?
Who's your father?
Dracul.
Stay back.
This looks worse than it is.

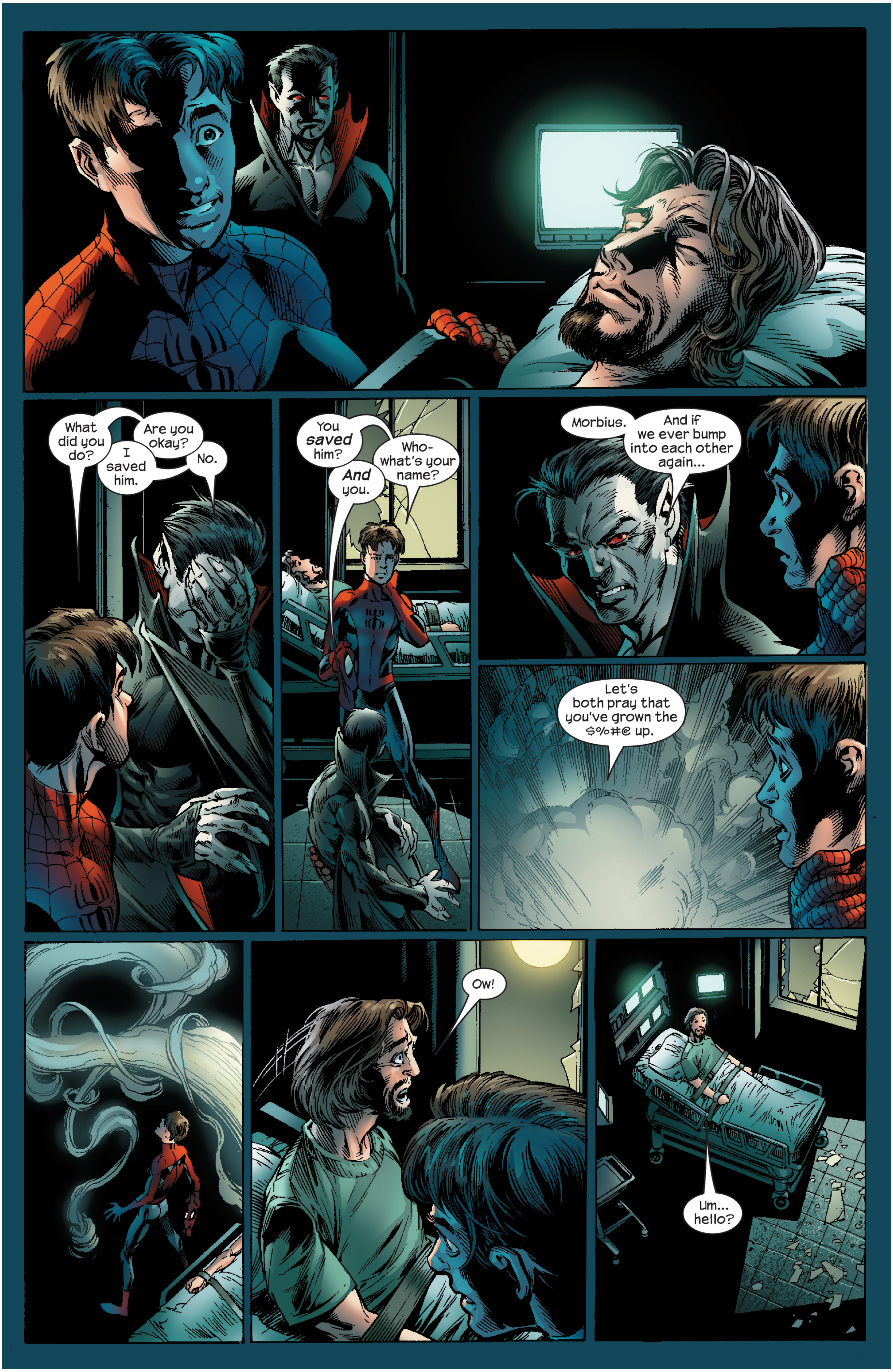

NO!!
STOP IT!
SLAM
Puh-puh-police!! Freeze!!
Owww...
On the ground.
Dude, not now!
Don't you get that--
Uh-oh...
Oh my God.
What?

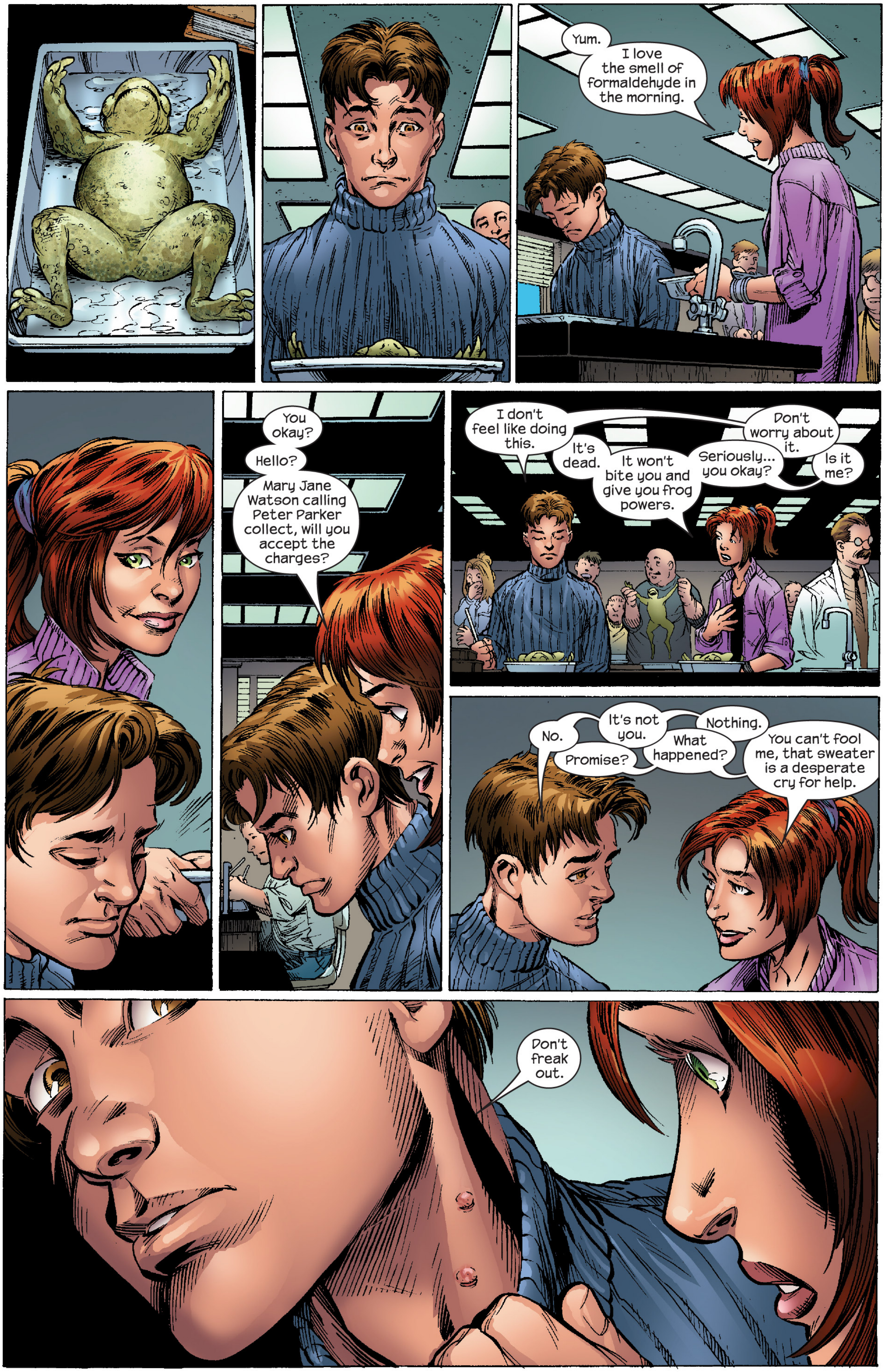

Help! I can't--
Rraarrgh!
AAGHHHH!!!
Gkk!
CHUKK

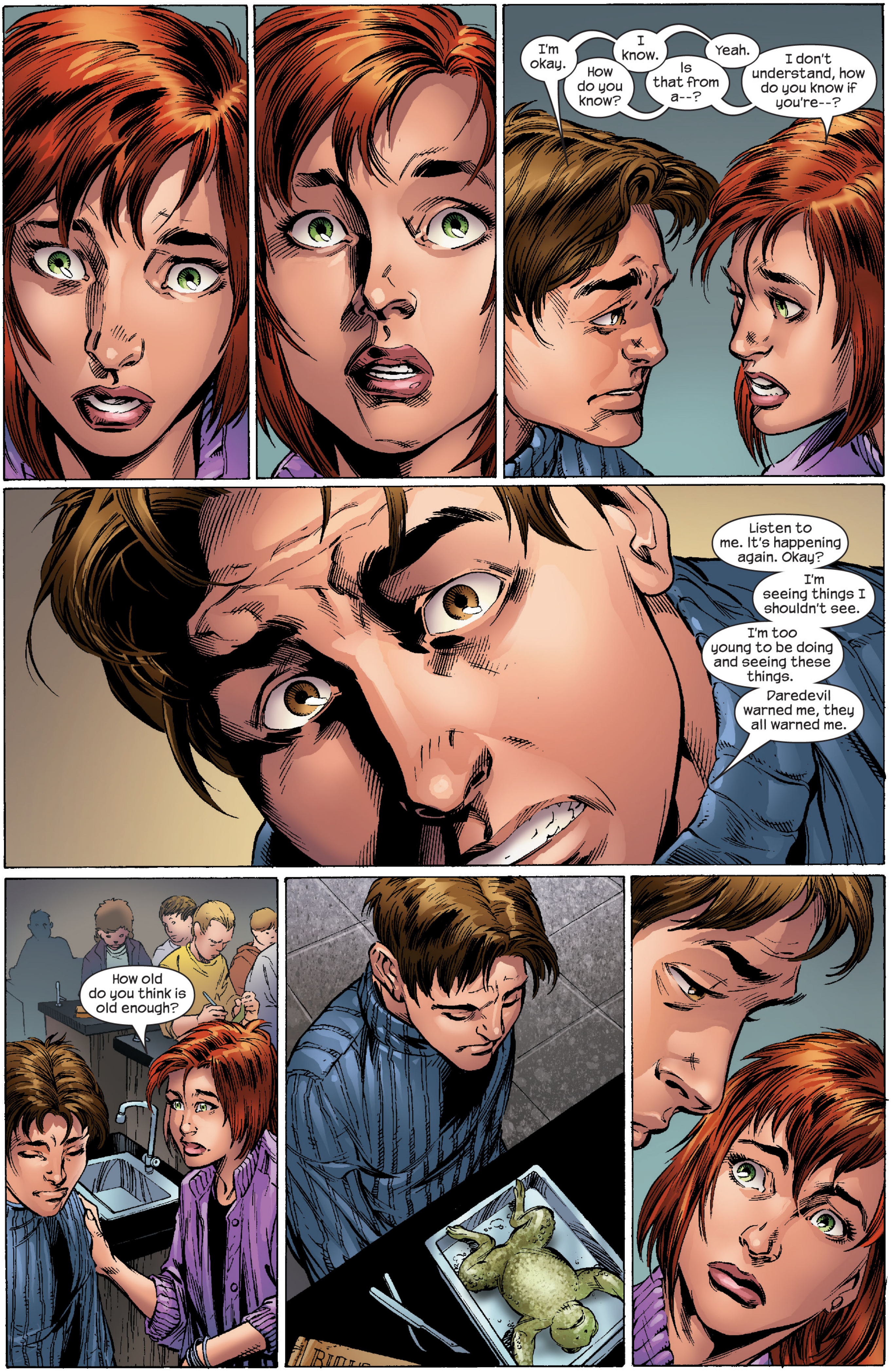

Huaaggh!!
This blood is tainted!!
This blood is diseased!
You're not human! You're not pure!
AARRGGHH!!
WHUMP
CRAK
Oh my God!! Oh my God!!
You killed me!!! You turned me into you!!!!

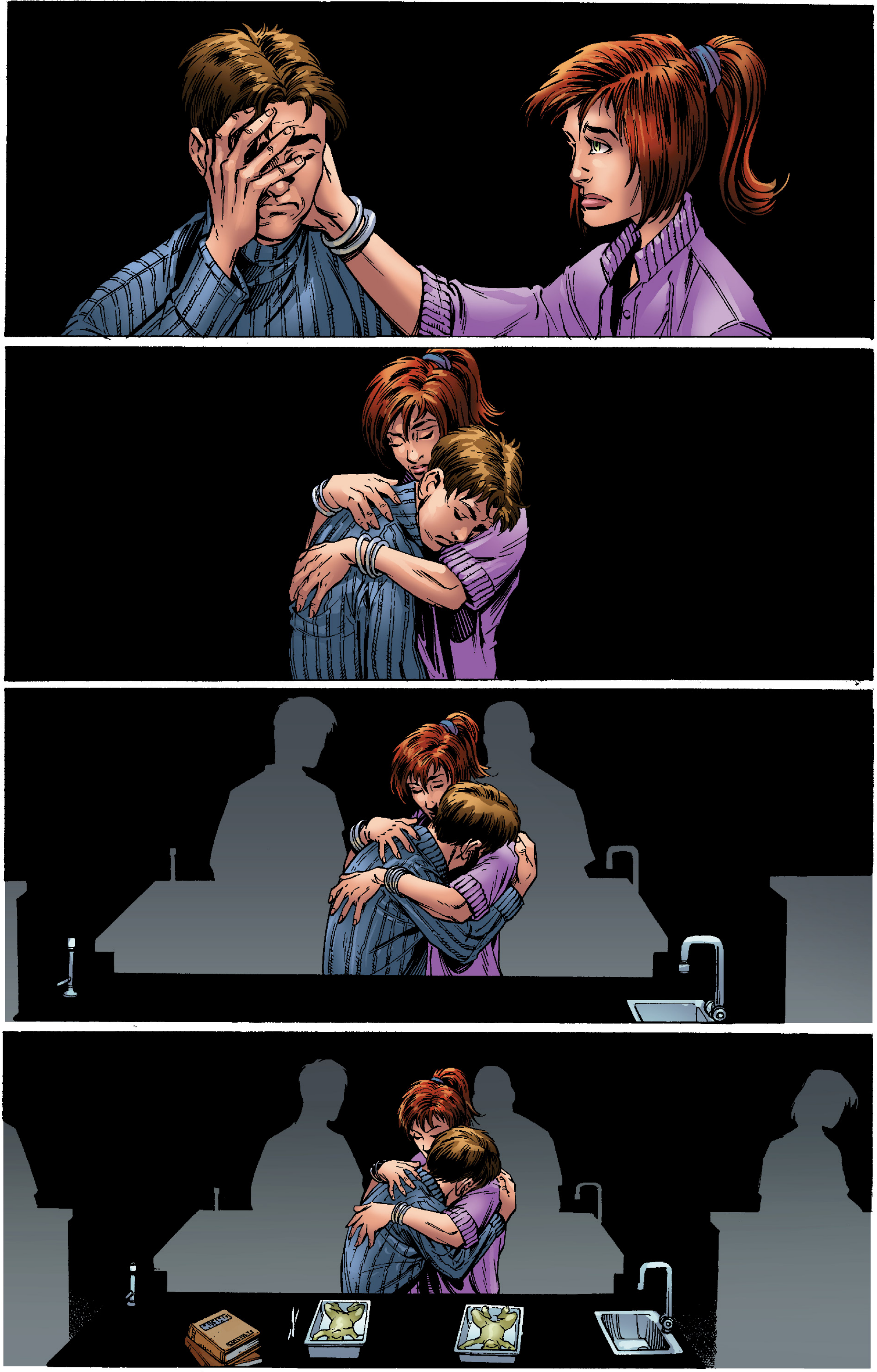

SMASH!
Hsss!!!!
"Hsss??" That's all you got?
Agh!
Too bad! Missed moment!
YIEIEEEEE!!
SHUCK
Hsss!!
SHUCK


Okay, you know what? They killed me!
They freakin' killed me!!!
Let go!
Stop.
I'm going to- I'm going to--
Stop.
Stop it.
Shhh!
SNFF
That's what I thought. Your blood is diseased.
Don't worry. You'll be fine. You're lucky.
What?
You've done something to your blood.
Is that what gives you your abilities?
Your blood cannot feed a nightcrawler the way normal humans' blood can.
Help!!!
Somebody help!!
Look!

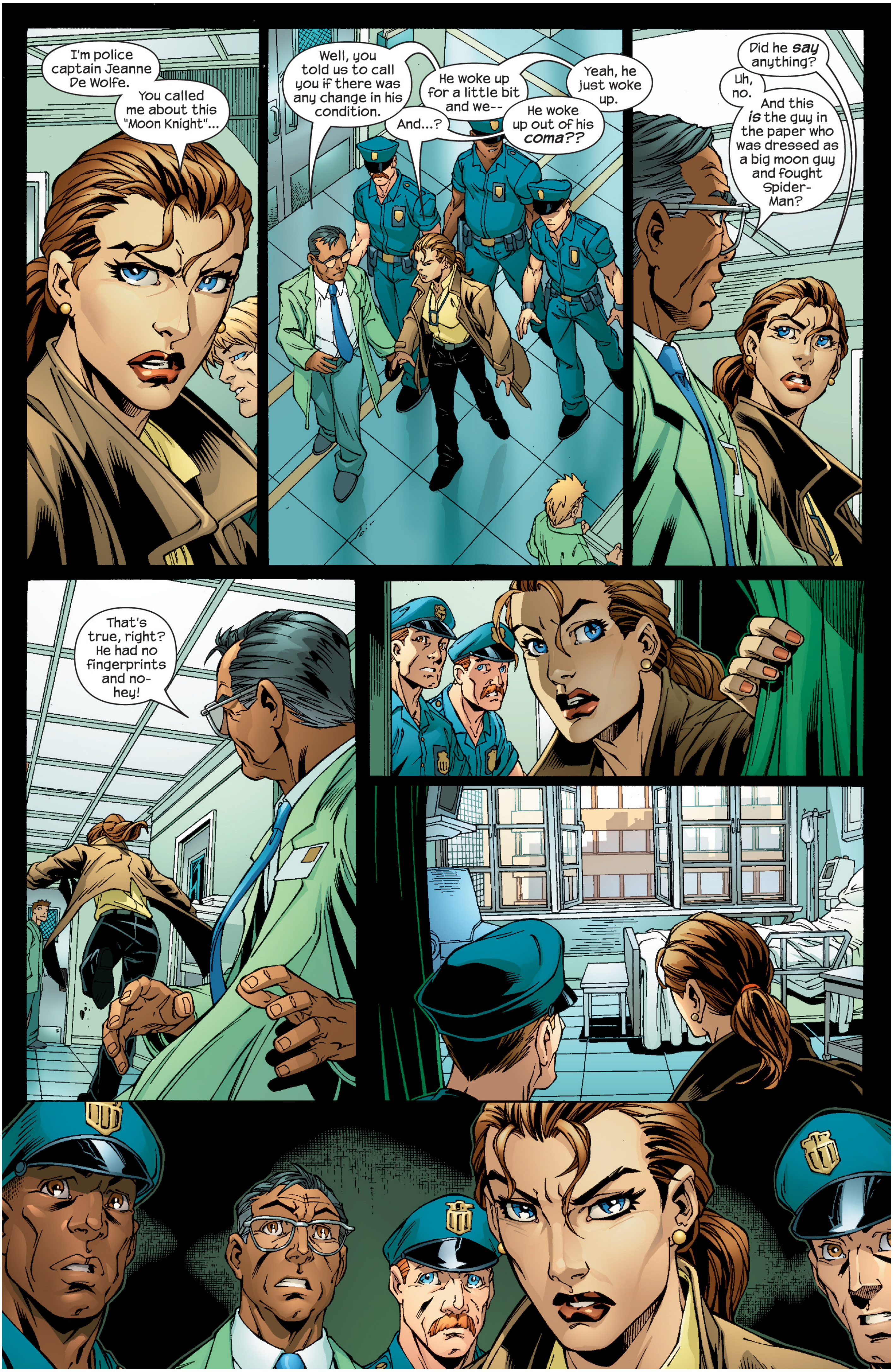

What did you do?
Are you okay?
I saved him.
No.
You *saved* him?
And you.
Who- what's your name?
Morbius.
And if we ever bump into each other again...
Let's both pray that you've grown the $%#@ up.
Ow!
Um... hello?

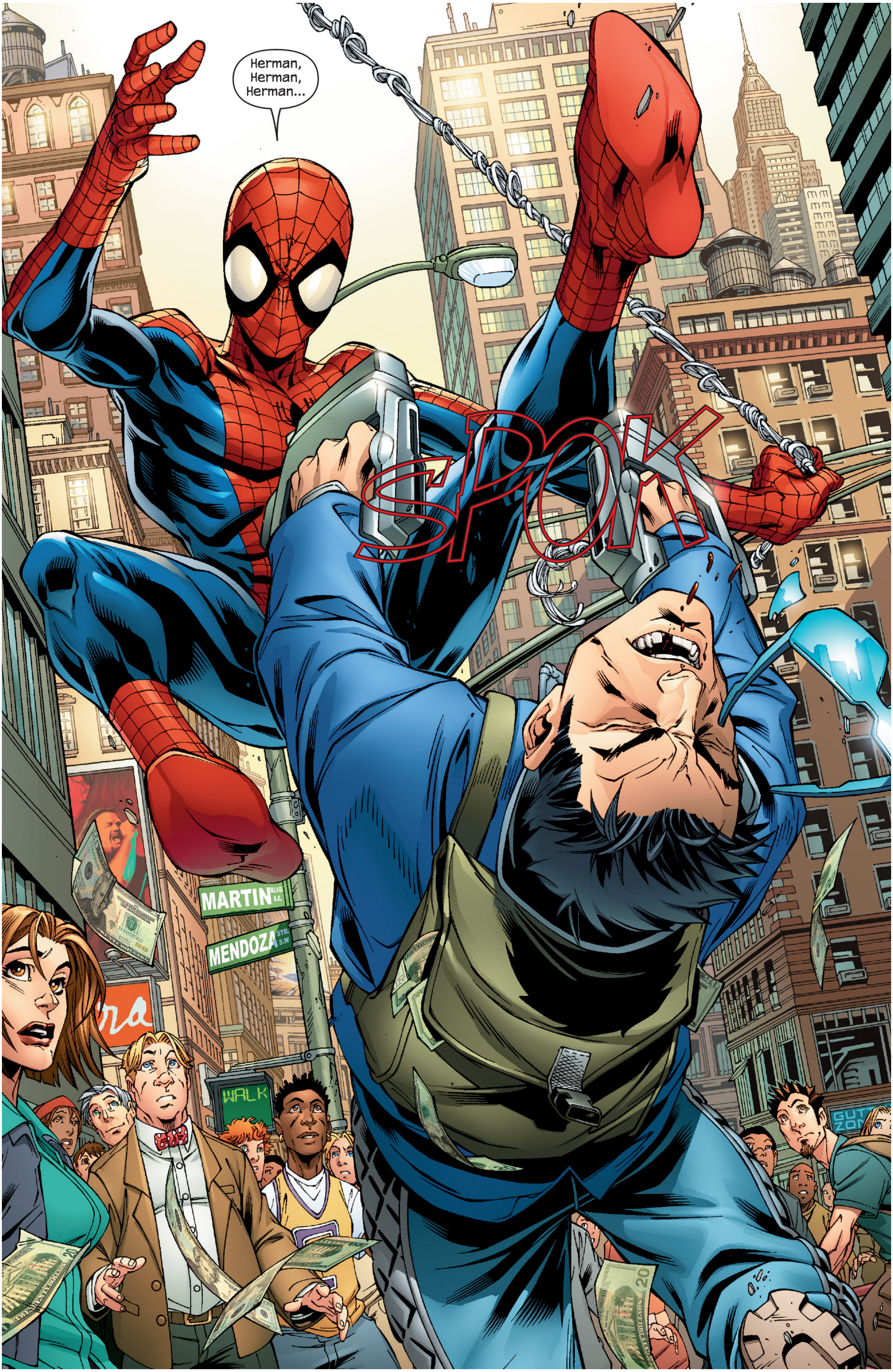

Yum.
I love the smell of formaldehyde in the morning.
You okay?
Hello?
Mary Jane Watson calling Peter Parker collect, will you accept the charges?
I don't feel like doing this.
It's dead.
It won't bite you and give you frog powers.
Seriously... you okay?
Don't worry about it.
Is it me?
No.
It's not you.
Promise?
Nothing.
What happened?
You can't fool me, that sweater is a desperate cry for help.
Don't freak out.

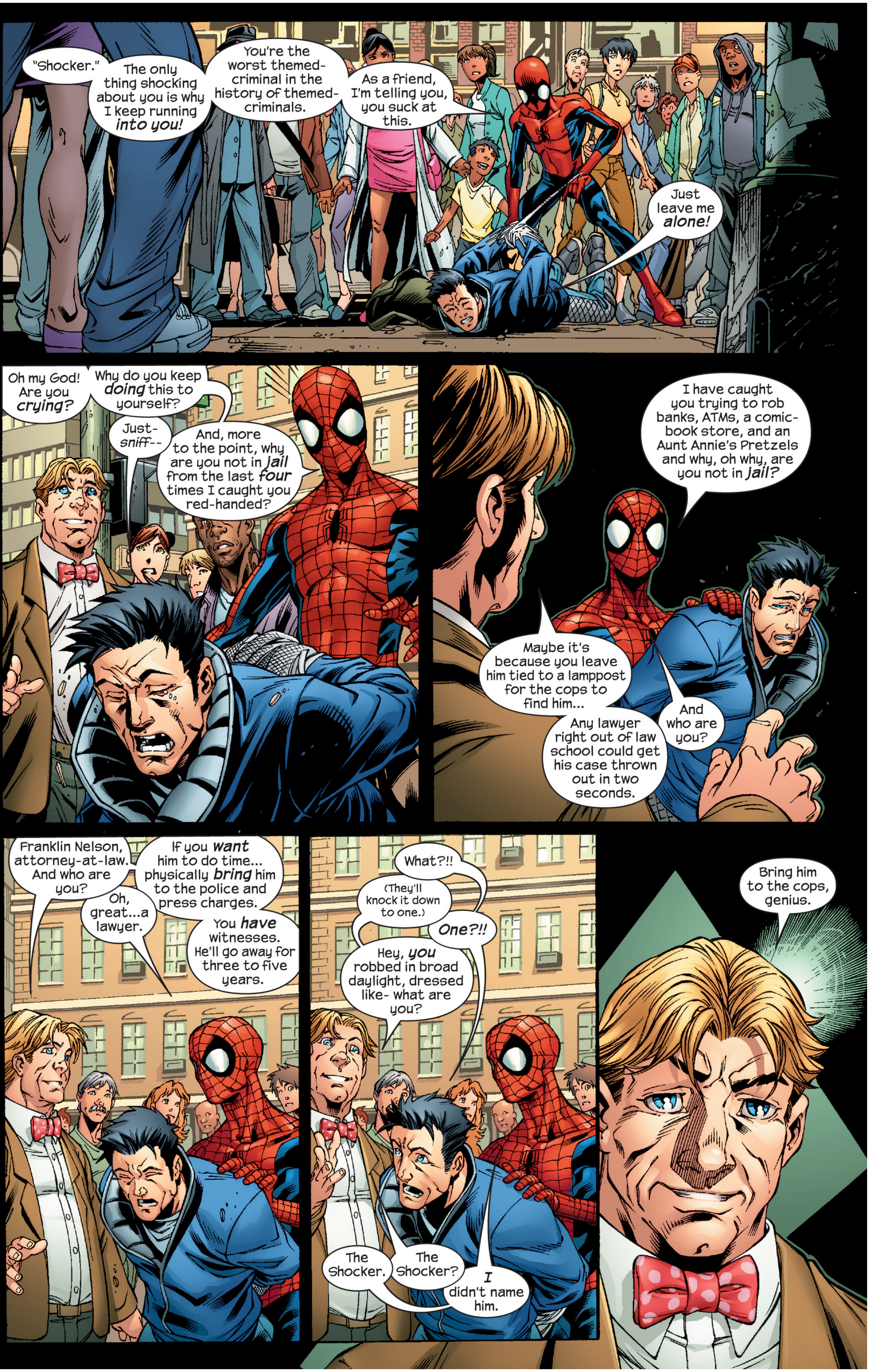

I'm okay.
How do you know?
I know.
Is that from a--?
Yeah.
I don't understand, how do you know if you're--?
Listen to me. It's happening again. Okay?
I'm seeing things I shouldn't see.
I'm too young to be doing and seeing these things.
Daredevil warned me, they all warned me.
How old do you think is old enough?

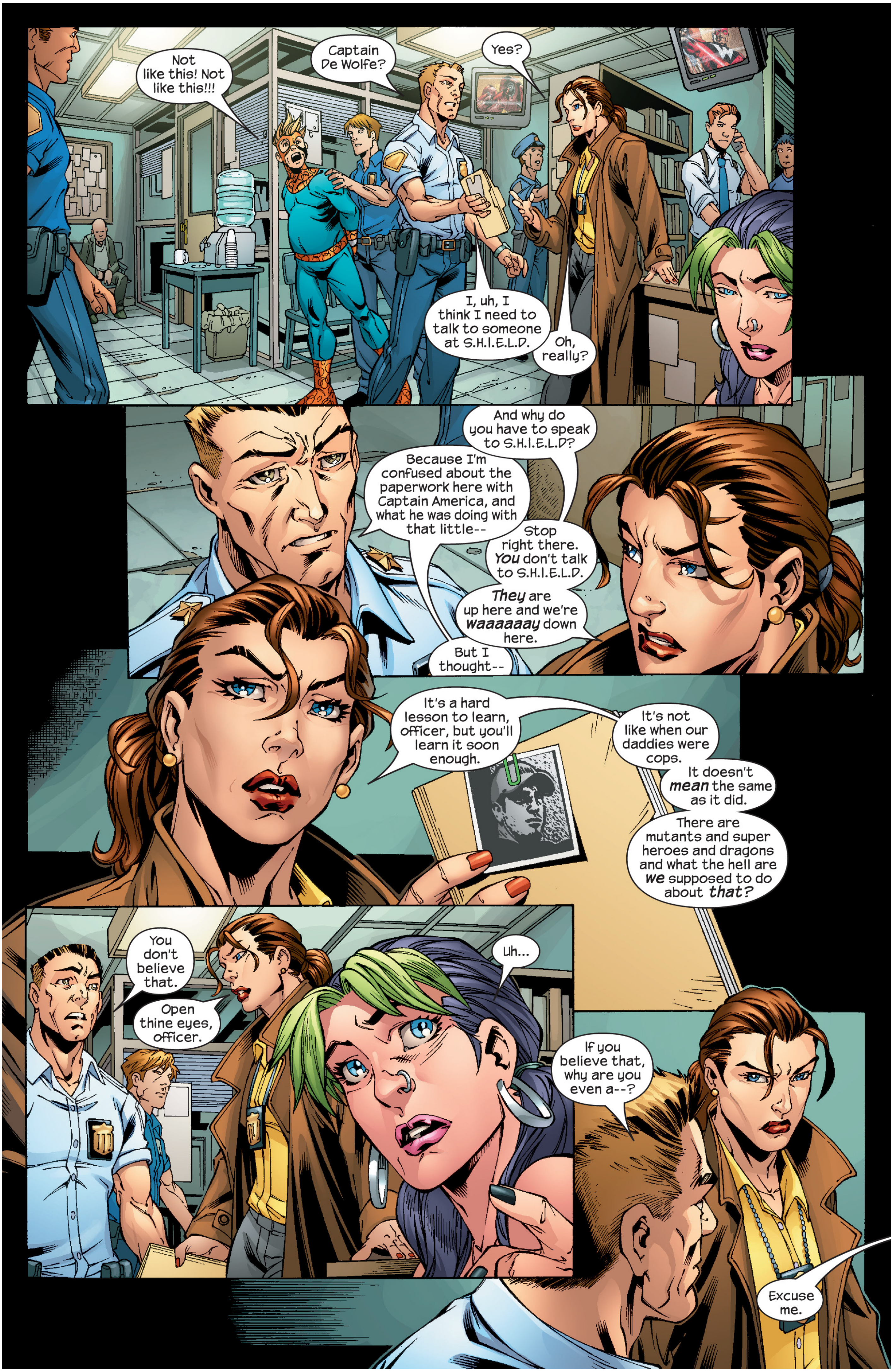


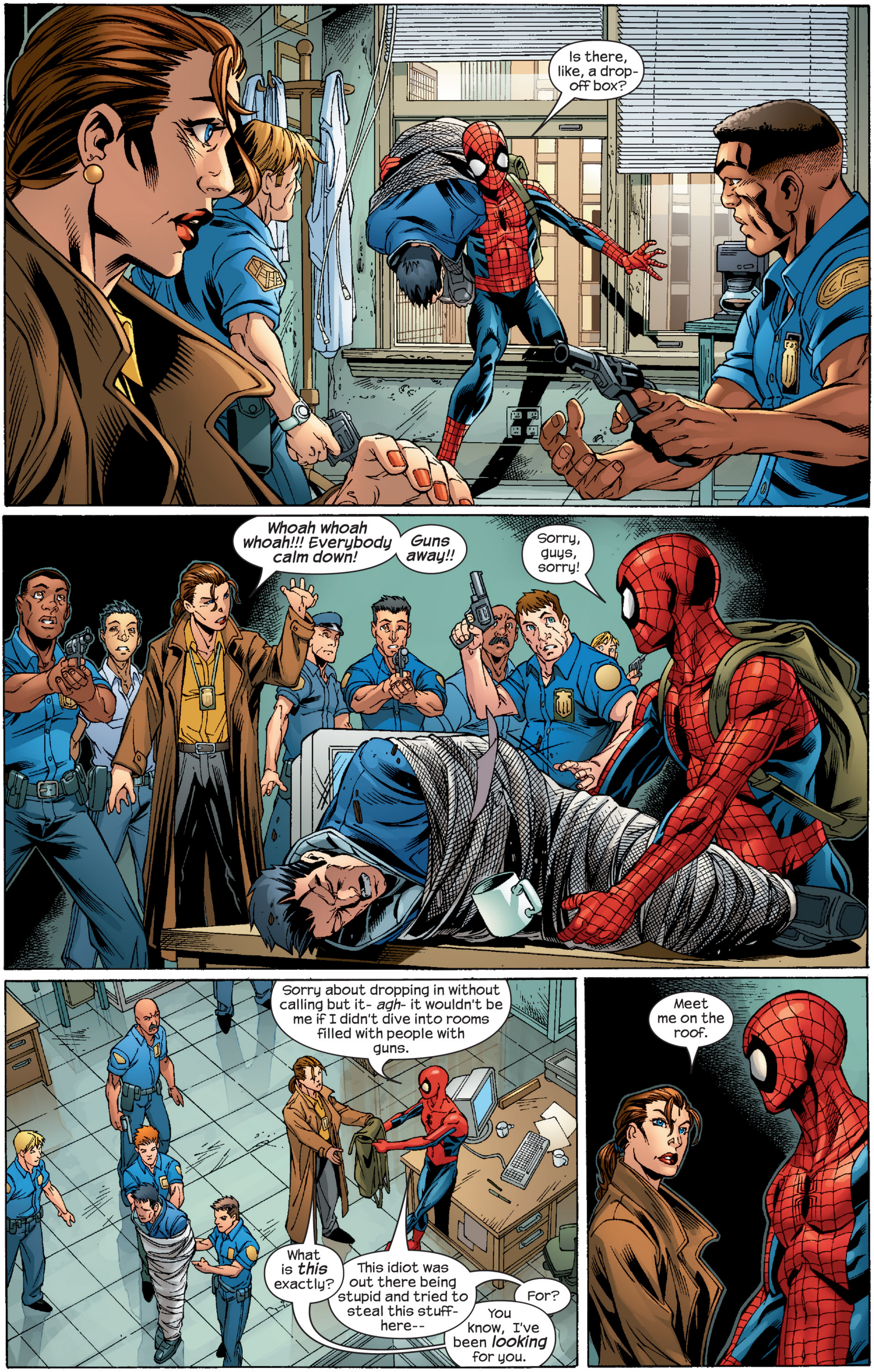
ANNUAL
ANNUAL
2
BROOKS
ISANOVE

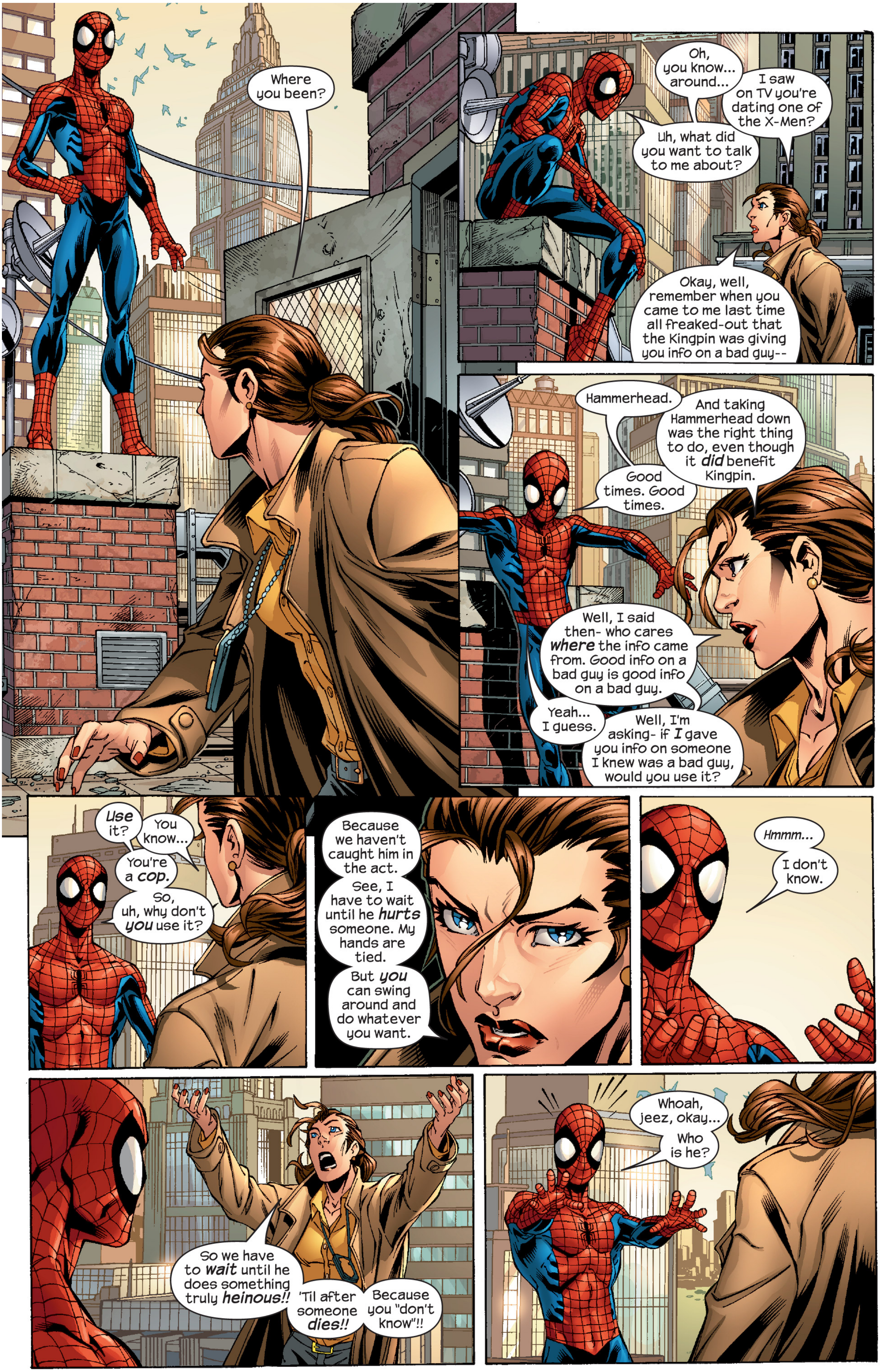

I'm police captain Jeanne De Wolfe.
You called me about this "Moon Knight"...
Well, you told us to call you if there was any change in his condition.
He woke up for a little bit and we--
And...?
Yeah, he just woke up.
He woke up out of his *coma??*
Did he *say* anything?
Uh, no.
And this *is* the guy in the paper who was dressed as a big moon guy and fought Spider-Man?
That's true, right? He had no fingerprints and no-- hey!

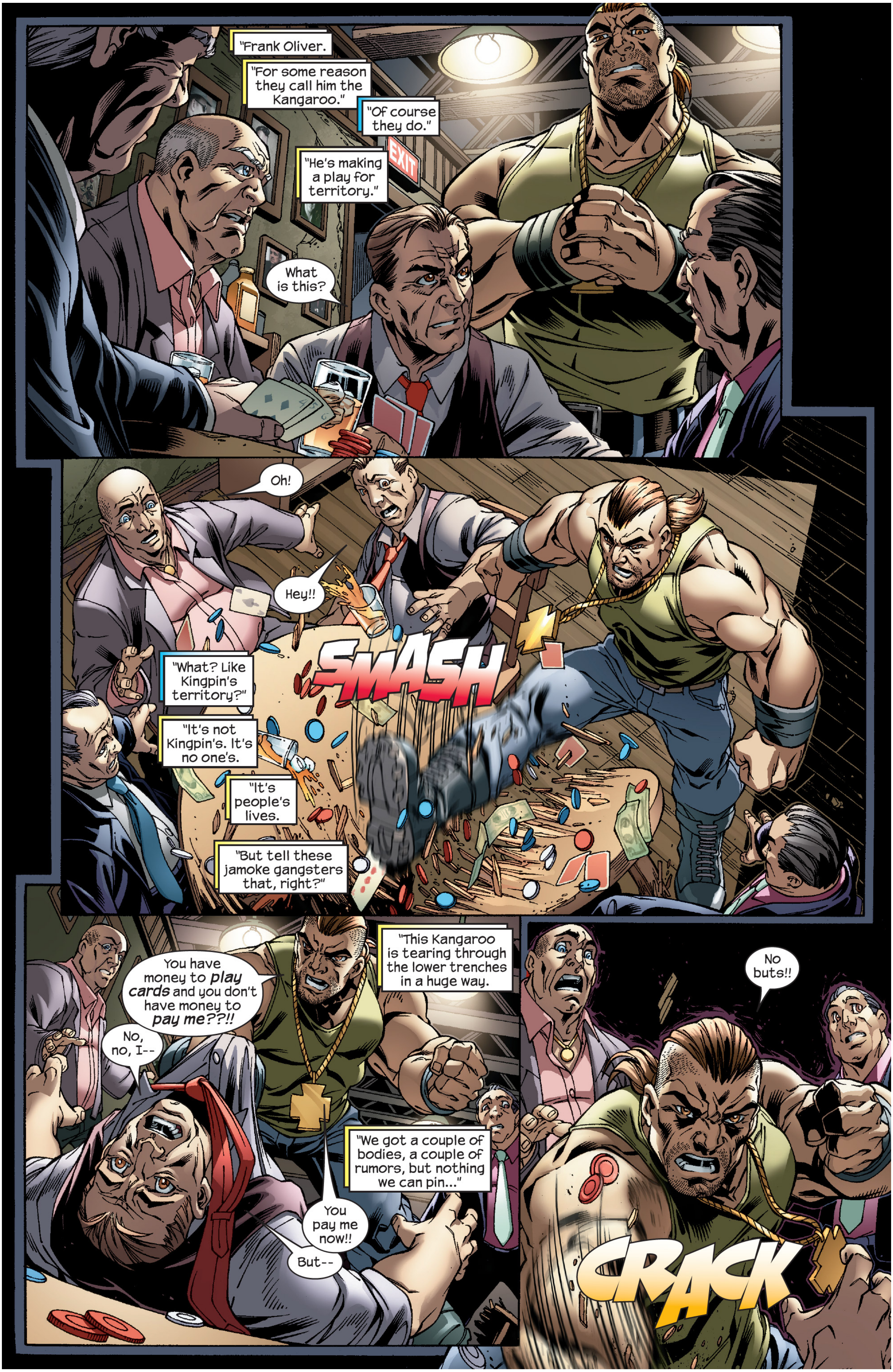

Herman, Herman, Herman...
SPOK
MARTIN BLVD. S.E.
MENDOZA STR. S.W
WALK

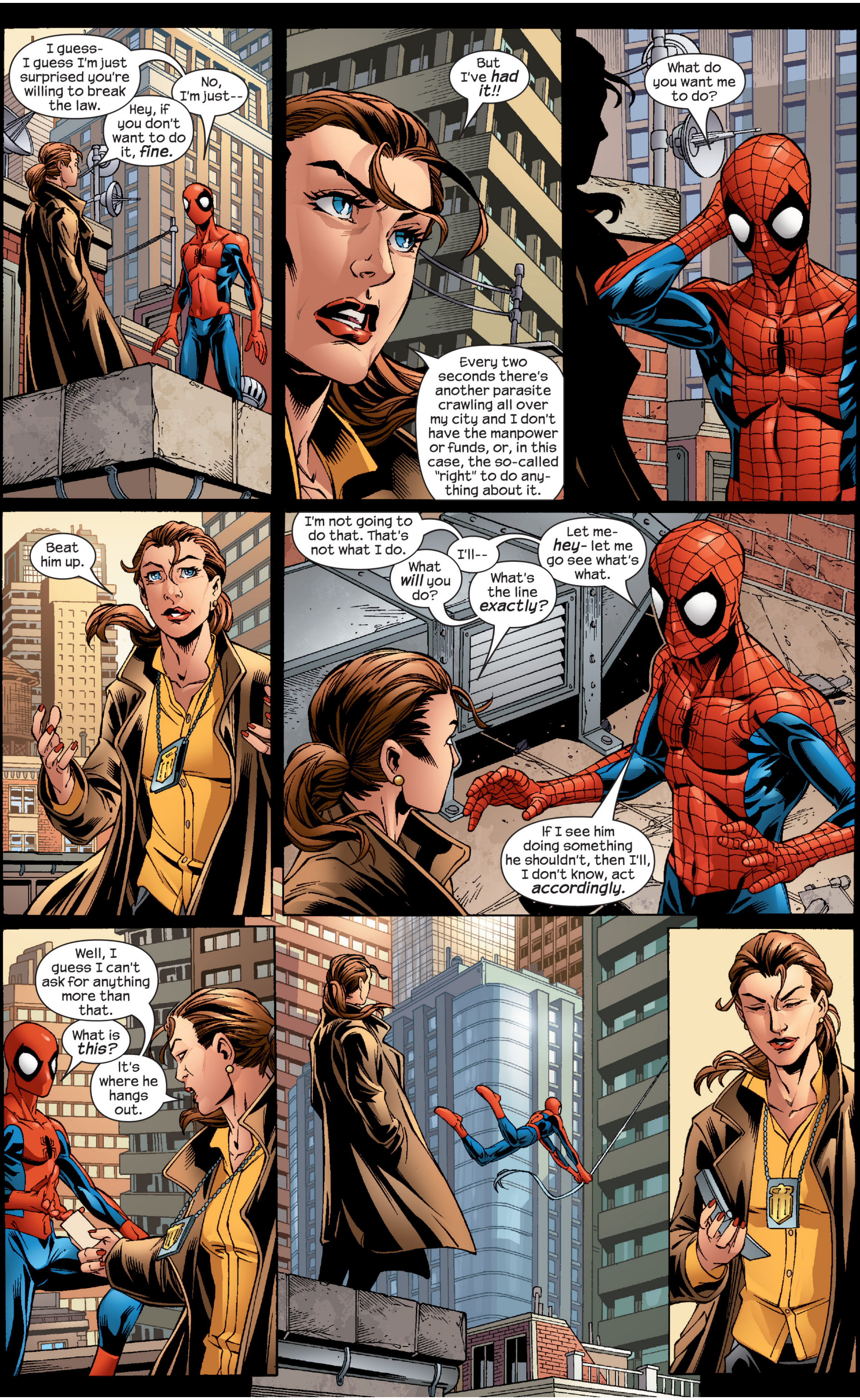

"Shocker."
The only thing shocking about you is why I keep running into you!
You're the worst themed-criminal in the history of themed-criminals.
As a friend, I'm telling you, you suck at this.
Just leave me alone!
Oh my God! Are you crying?
Why do you keep doing this to yourself?
Just- sniff--
And, more to the point, why are you not in jail from the last four times I caught you red-handed?
I have caught you trying to rob banks, ATMs, a comic-book store, and an Aunt Annie's Pretzels and why, oh why, are you not in jail?
Maybe it's because you leave him tied to a lamppost for the cops to find him...
Any lawyer right out of law school could get his case thrown out in two seconds.
And who are you?
Franklin Nelson, attorney-at-law. And who are you?
Oh, great...a lawyer.
If you want him to do time... physically bring him to the police and press charges.
You have witnesses. He'll go away for three to five years.
What?!!
(They'll knock it down to one.)
One?!!
Hey, you robbed in broad daylight, dressed like- what are you?
The Shocker.
The Shocker?
I didn't name him.
Bring him to the cops, genius.

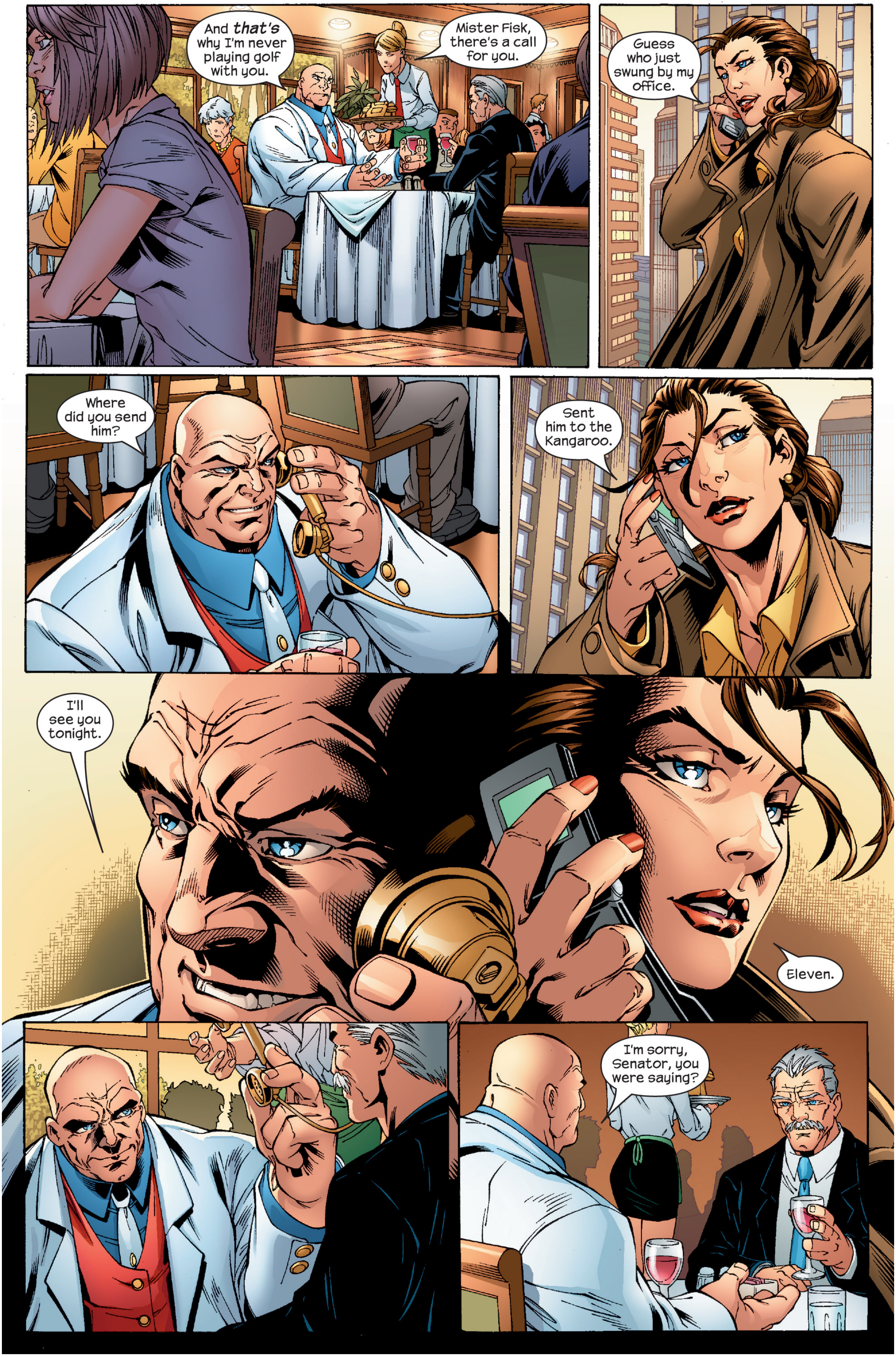

Not like this! Not like this!!!
Captain De Wolfe?
Yes?
I, uh, I think I need to talk to someone at S.H.I.E.L.D.
Oh, really?
And why do you have to speak to S.H.I.E.L.D?
Because I'm confused about the paperwork here with Captain America, and what he was doing with that little--
Stop right there. You don't talk to S.H.I.E.L.D.
They are up here and we're waaaaaay down here.
But I thought--
It's a hard lesson to learn, officer, but you'll learn it soon enough.
It's not like when our daddies were cops.
It doesn't mean the same as it did.
There are mutants and super heroes and dragons and what the hell are we supposed to do about that?
You don't believe that.
Open thine eyes, officer.
Uh...
If you believe that, why are you even a--?
Excuse me.

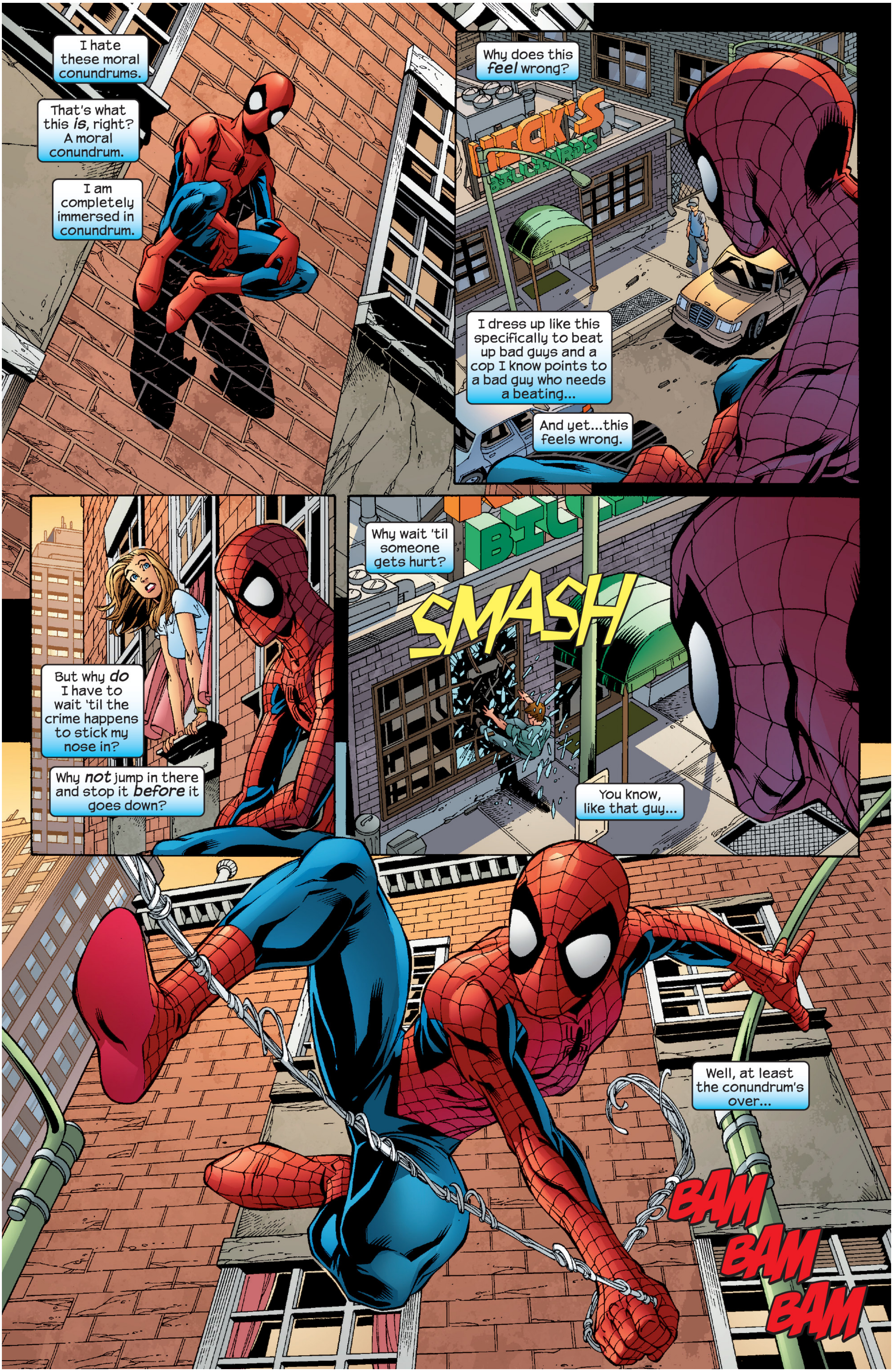

Is there, like, a drop-off box?
Whoah whoah whoah!!! Everybody calm down!
Guns away!!
Sorry, guys, sorry!
Sorry about dropping in without calling but it- *agh*- it wouldn't be me if I didn't dive into rooms filled with people with guns.
What is *this* exactly?
This idiot was out there being stupid and tried to steal this stuff- here--
For?
You know, I've been *looking* for you.
Meet me on the roof.

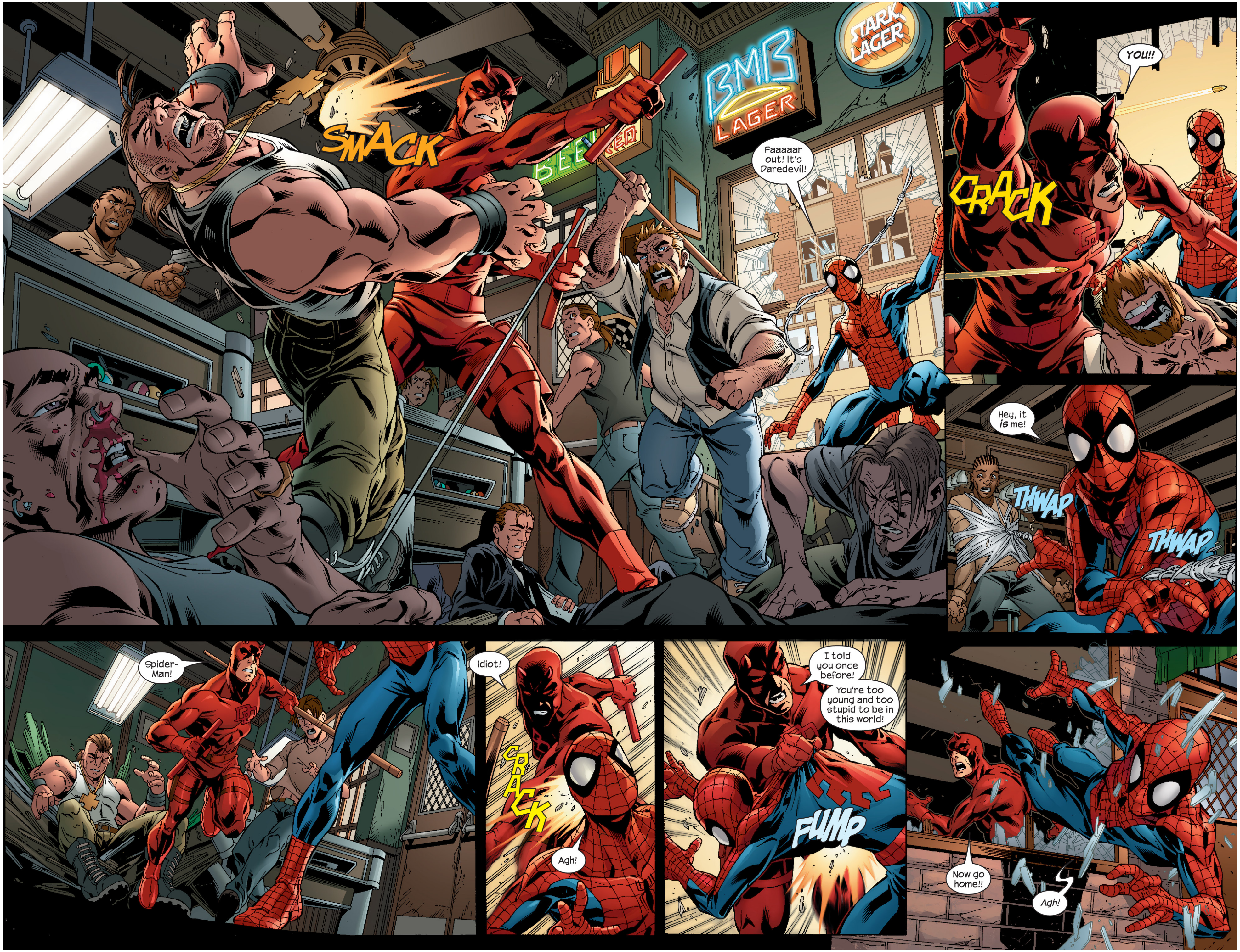

Where you been?
Oh, you know... around...
I saw on TV you're dating one of the X-Men?
Uh, what did you want to talk to me about?
Okay, well, remember when you came to me last time all freaked-out that the Kingpin was giving you info on a bad guy--
Hammerhead.
And taking Hammerhead down was the right thing to do, even though it *did* benefit Kingpin.
Good times. Good times.
Well, I said then- who cares *where* the info came from. Good info on a bad guy is good info on a bad guy.
Yeah... I guess.
Well, I'm asking- if *I* gave you info on someone I knew was a bad guy, would you use it?
Use it?
You know...
You're a *cop.*
So, uh, why don't *you* use it?
Because we haven't caught him in the act.
See, I have to wait until he *hurts* someone. My hands are tied.
But *you* can swing around and do whatever you want.
Hmmm...
I don't know.
So we have to *wait* until he does something truly *heinous!!*
'Til after someone *dies!!*
Because you "don't know"!!
Whoah, jeez, okay...
Who is he?

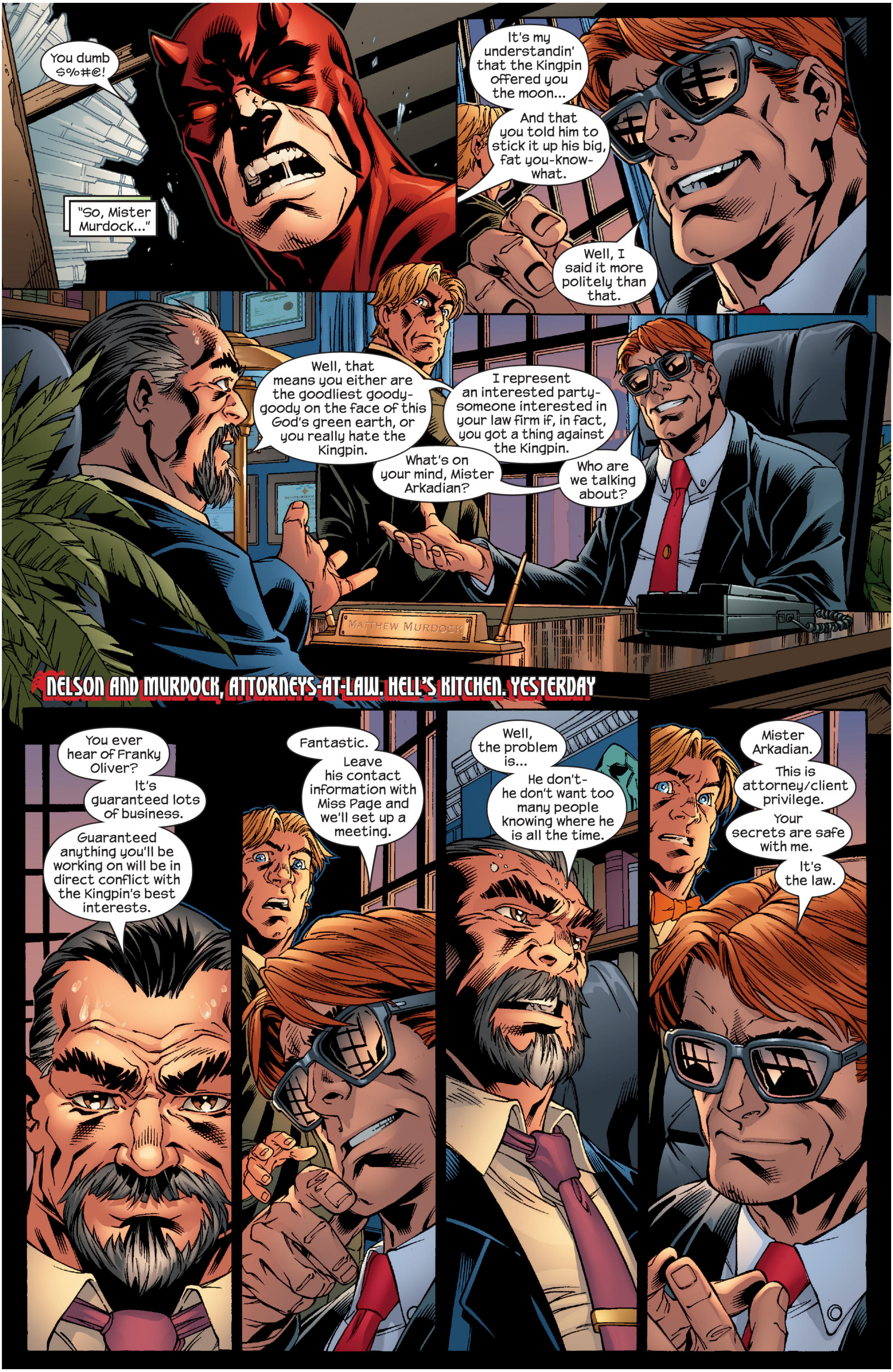

"Frank Oliver.
"For some reason they call him the Kangaroo."
"Of course they do."
"He's making a play for territory."
What is this?
Oh!
Hey!!
SMASH
"What? Like Kingpin's territory?"
"It's not Kingpin's. It's no one's.
"It's people's lives.
"But tell these jamoke gangsters that, right?"
You have money to **play cards** and you don't have money to **pay me??!!**
No, no, I--
"This Kangaroo is tearing through the lower trenches in a huge way.
"We got a couple of bodies, a couple of rumors, but nothing we can pin..."
You pay me now!!
But--
No buts!!
CRACK

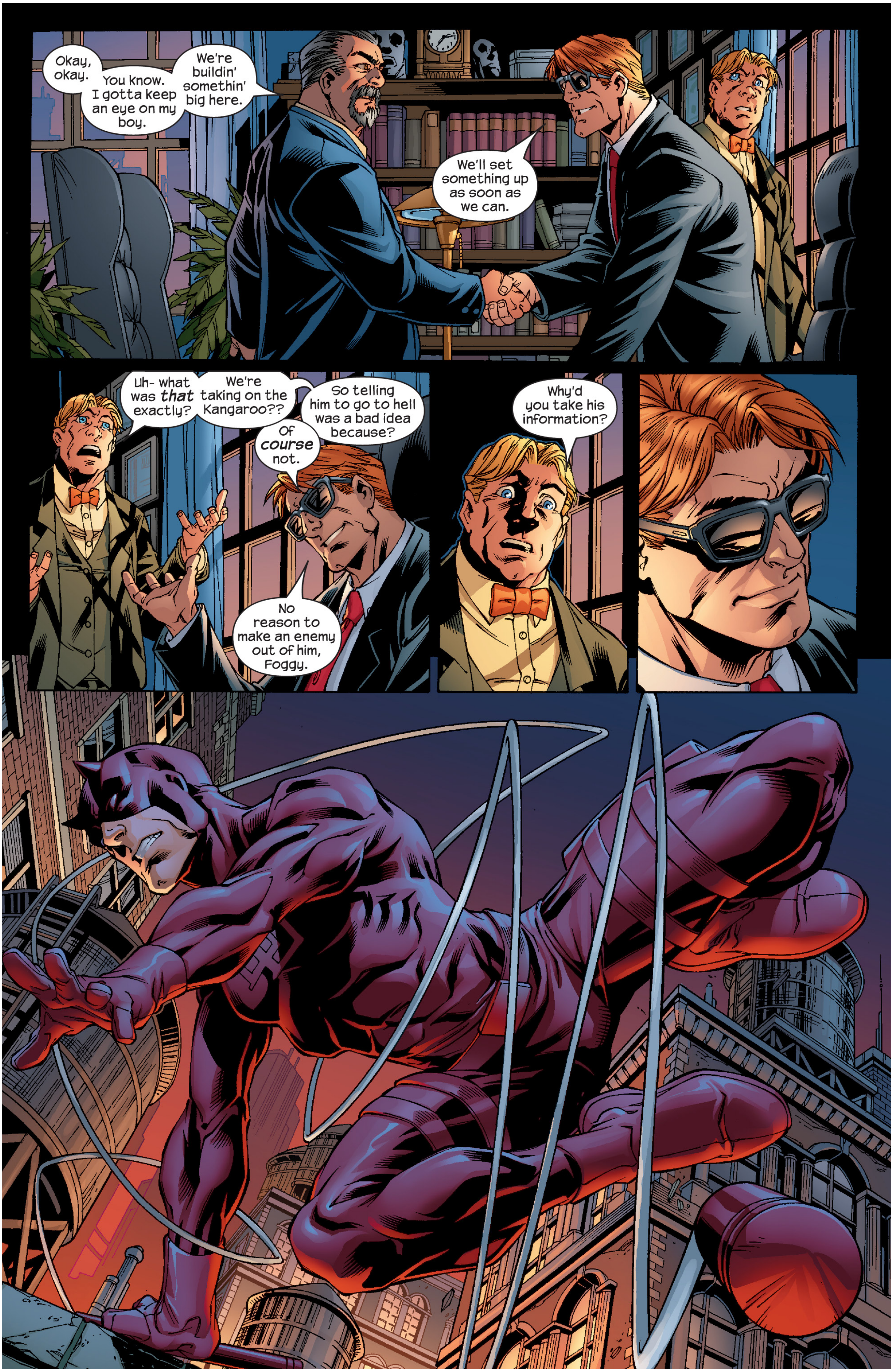

I guess- I guess I'm just surprised you're willing to break the law.
No, I'm just--
Hey, if you don't want to do it, *fine.*
But I've *had it!!*
Every two seconds there's another parasite crawling all over my city and I don't have the manpower or funds, or, in this case, the so-called "right" to do anything about it.
What do you want me to do?
Beat him up.
I'm not going to do that. That's not what I do.
What *will* you do?
I'll--
What's the line *exactly?*
Let me- *hey*- let me go see what's what.
If I see him doing something he shouldn't, then I'll, I don't know, act *accordingly.*
Well, I guess I can't ask for anything more than that.
What is *this?*
It's where he hangs out.

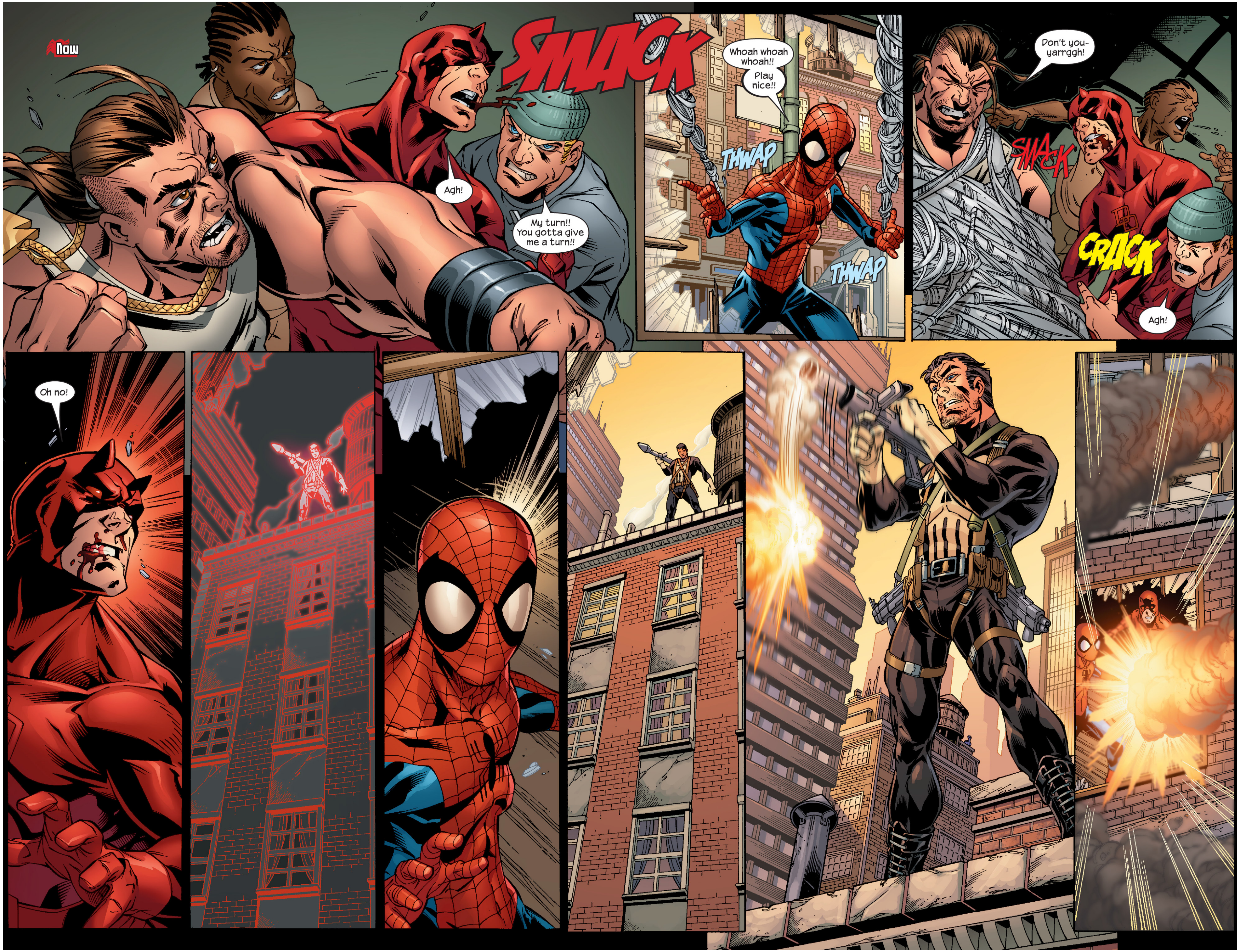

And *that's* why I'm never playing golf with you.
Mister Fisk, there's a call for you.
Guess who just swung by my office.
Where did you send him?
Sent him to the Kangaroo.
I'll see you tonight.
Eleven.
I'm sorry, Senator, you were saying?

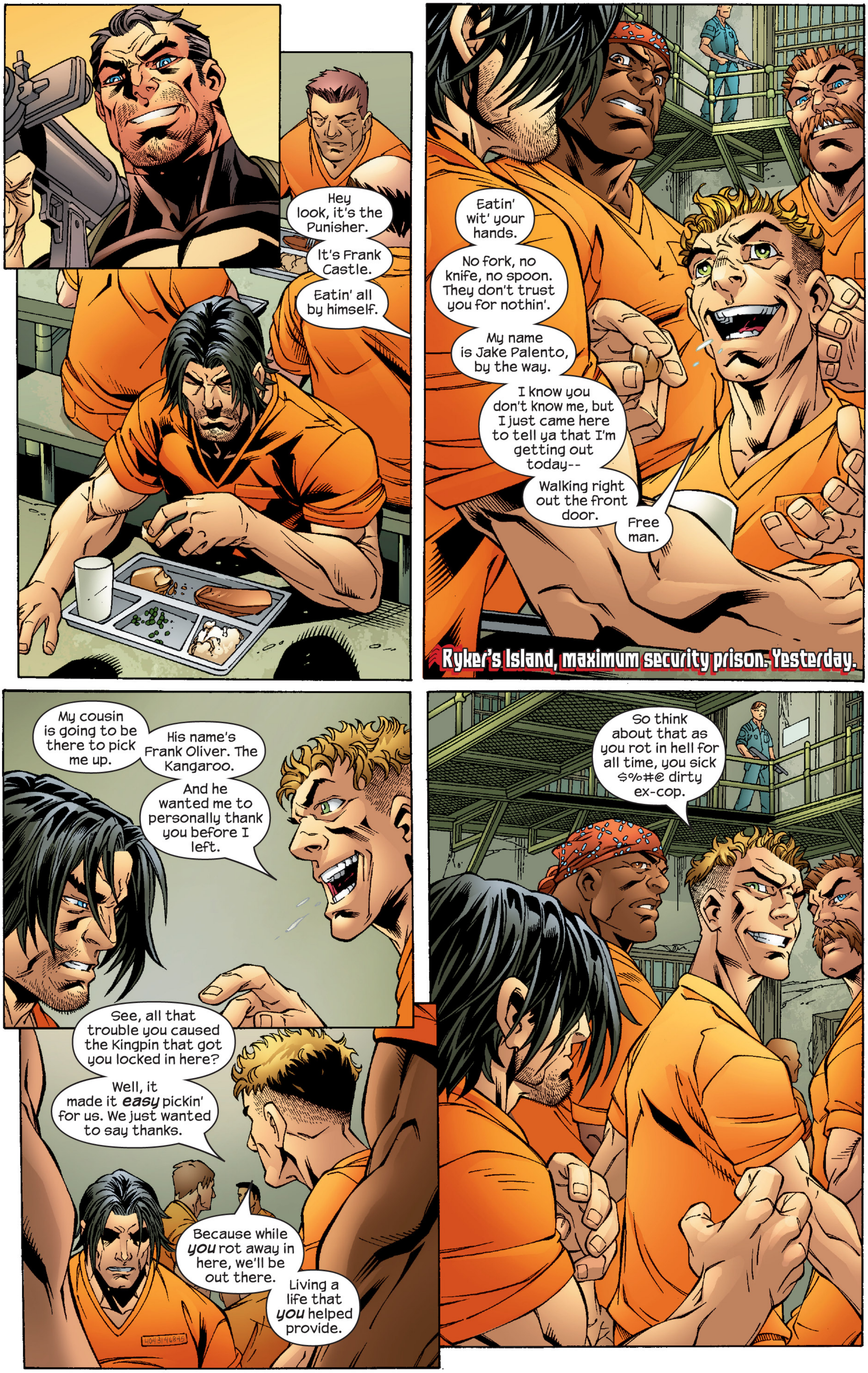

I hate these moral conundrums.
That's what this *is*, right? A moral conundrum.
I am completely immersed in conundrum.
Why does this *feel* wrong?
NICK'S
BILLIARDS
I dress up like this specifically to beat up bad guys and a cop I know points to a bad guy who needs a beating...
And yet...this feels wrong.
But why *do* I have to wait 'til the crime happens to stick my nose in?
Why *not* jump in there and stop it *before* it goes down?
Why wait 'til someone gets hurt?
SMASH
You know, like that guy...
Well, at least the conundrum's over...
BAM
BAM
BAM

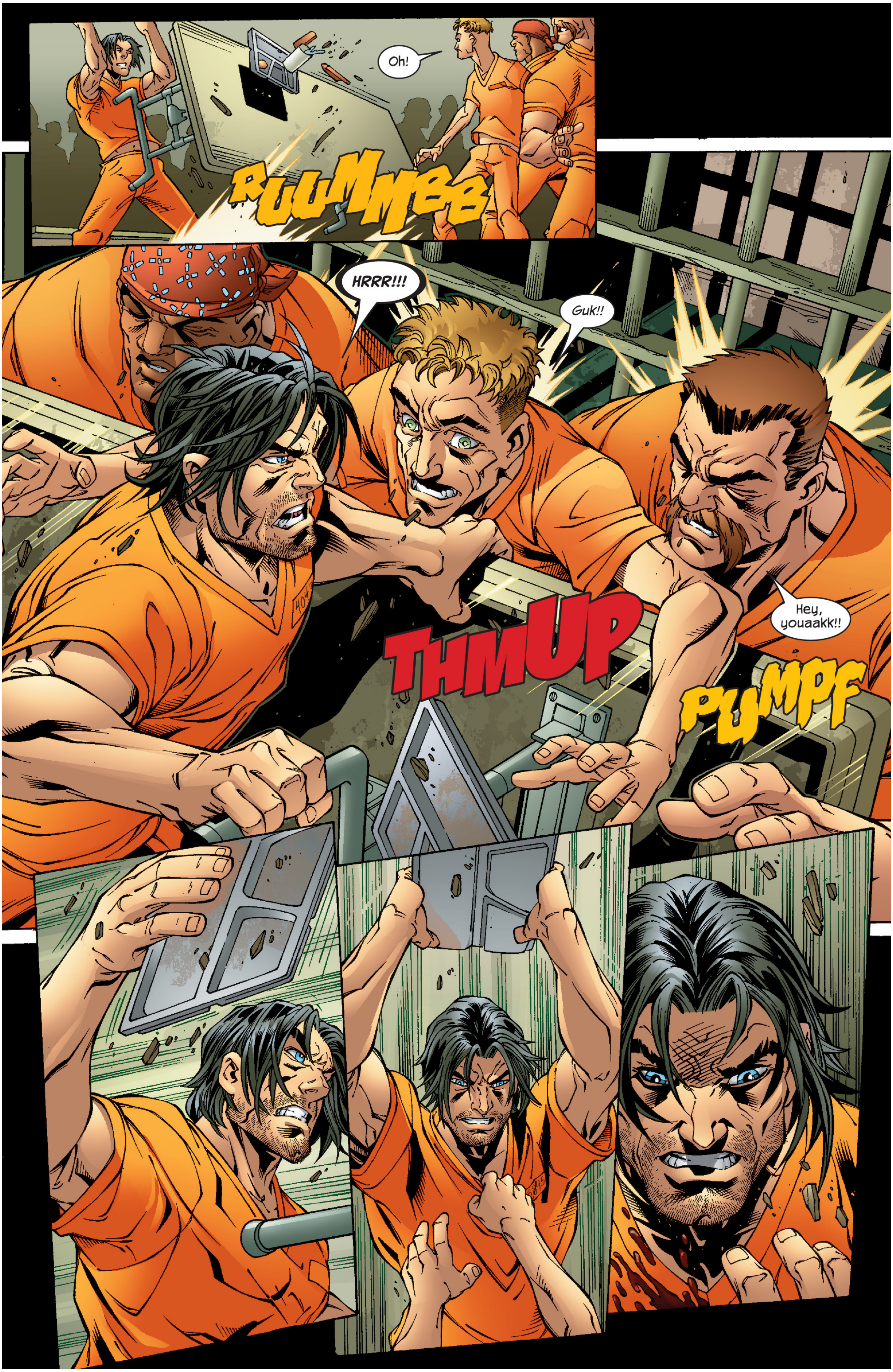

SMACK
BEER
BMB LAGER
STARK LAGER
Faaaaar out! It's Daredevil!
CRACK
YOU!!
Hey, it *is* me!
THWAP
THWAP
Spider-Man!
Idiot!
CRACK
Agh!
I told you once before!
You're too young and too stupid to be in this world!
FUMP
Now go home!!
Agh!

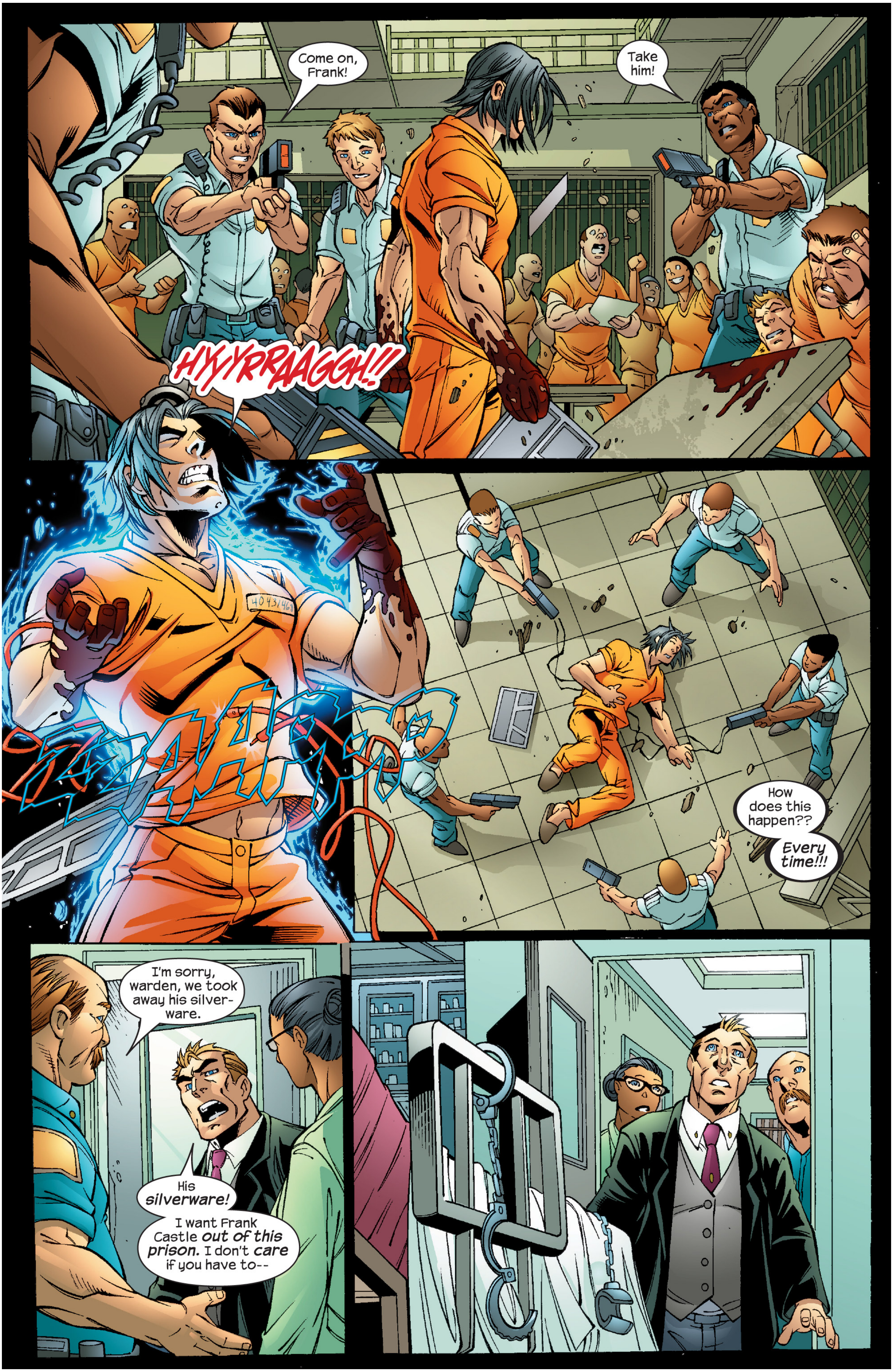

You dumb $%#@!
"So, Mister Murdock..."
It's my understandin' that the Kingpin offered you the moon...
And that you told him to stick it up his big, fat you-know-what.
Well, I said it more politely than that.
Well, that means you either are the goodliest goody-goody on the face of this God's green earth, or you really hate the Kingpin.
I represent an interested party- someone interested in your law firm if, in fact, you got a thing against the Kingpin.
What's on your mind, Mister Arkadian?
Who are we talking about?
MATTHEW MURDOCK
NELSON AND MURDOCK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. HELL'S KITCHEN. YESTERDAY
You ever hear of Franky Oliver?
It's guaranteed lots of business.
Guaranteed anything you'll be working on will be in direct conflict with the Kingpin's best interests.
Fantastic.
Leave his contact information with Miss Page and we'll set up a meeting.
Well, the problem is...
He don't- he don't want too many people knowing where he is all the time.
Mister Arkadian.
This is attorney/client privilege.
Your secrets are safe with me.
It's the law.

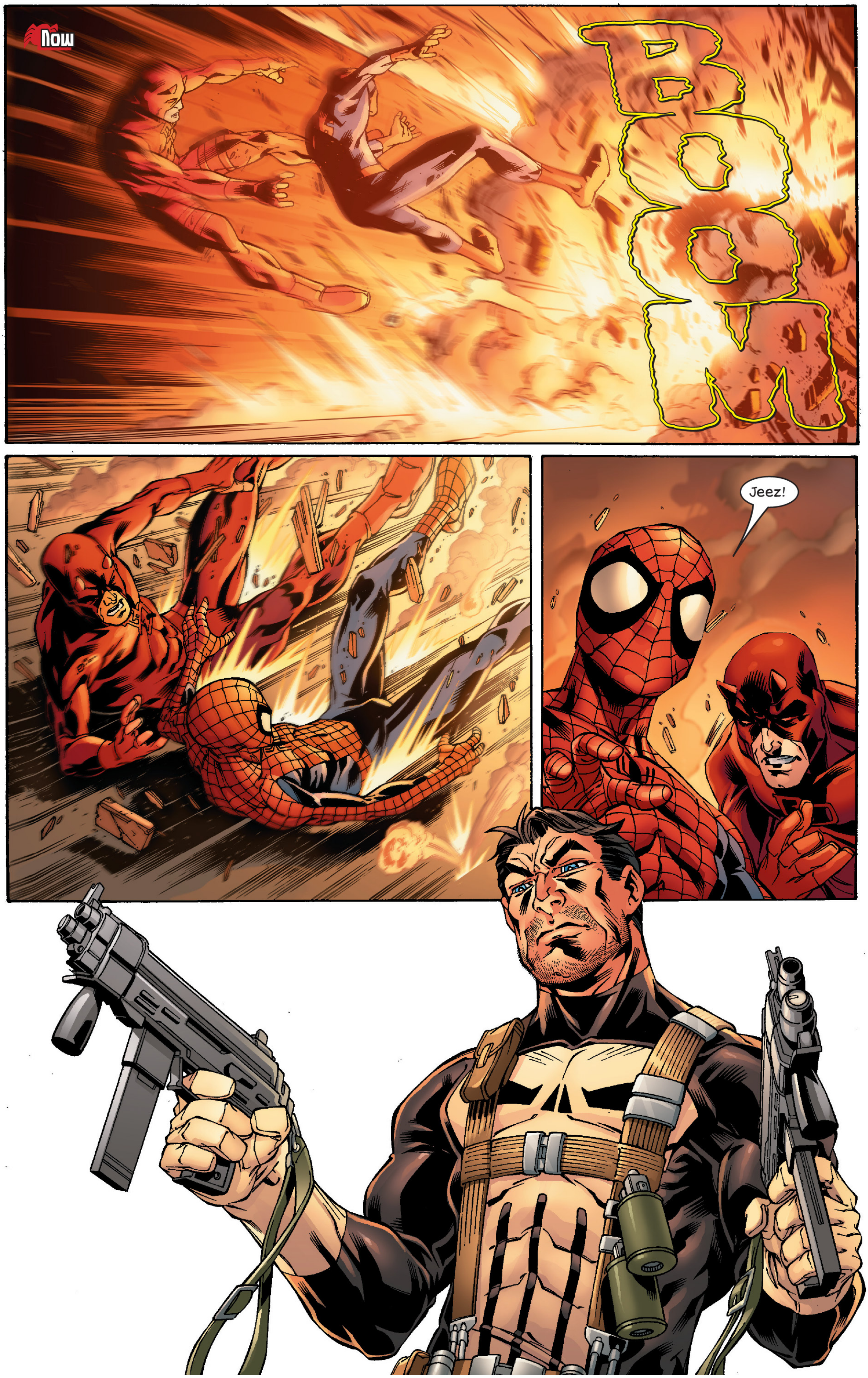

Okay, okay.
You know. I gotta keep an eye on my boy.
We're buildin' somethin' big here.
We'll set something up as soon as we can.
Uh- what was *that* exactly?
We're taking on the Kangaroo??
So telling him to go to hell was a bad idea because?
Of *course* not.
No reason to make an enemy out of him, Foggy.
Why'd you take his information?

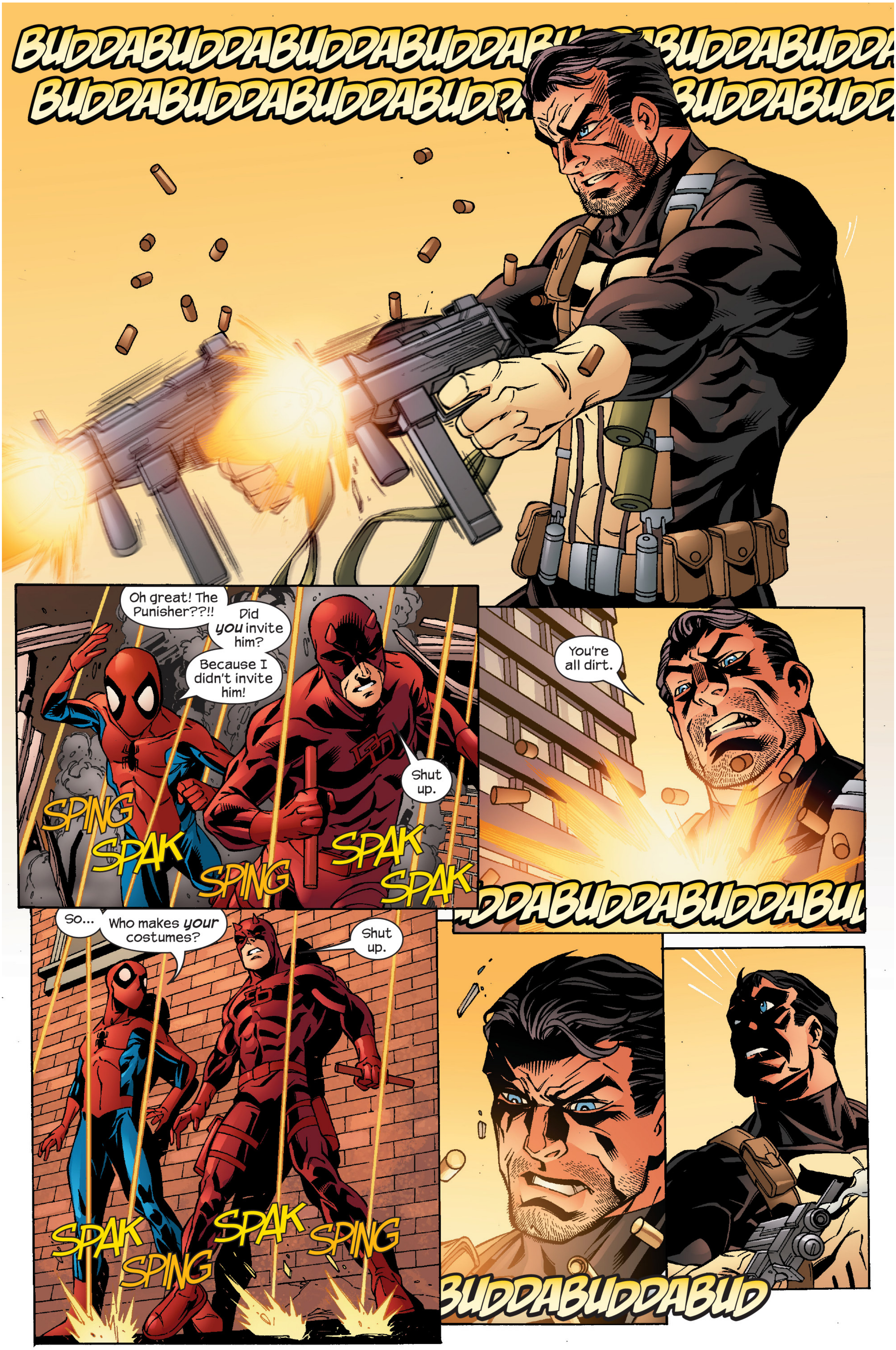

Now
SMACK
Agh!
My turn!! You gotta give me a turn!!
Whoah whoah whoah!!
Play nice!!
THWAP
THWAP
Don't you- yarrggh!
SMACK
CRACK
Agh!
Oh no!

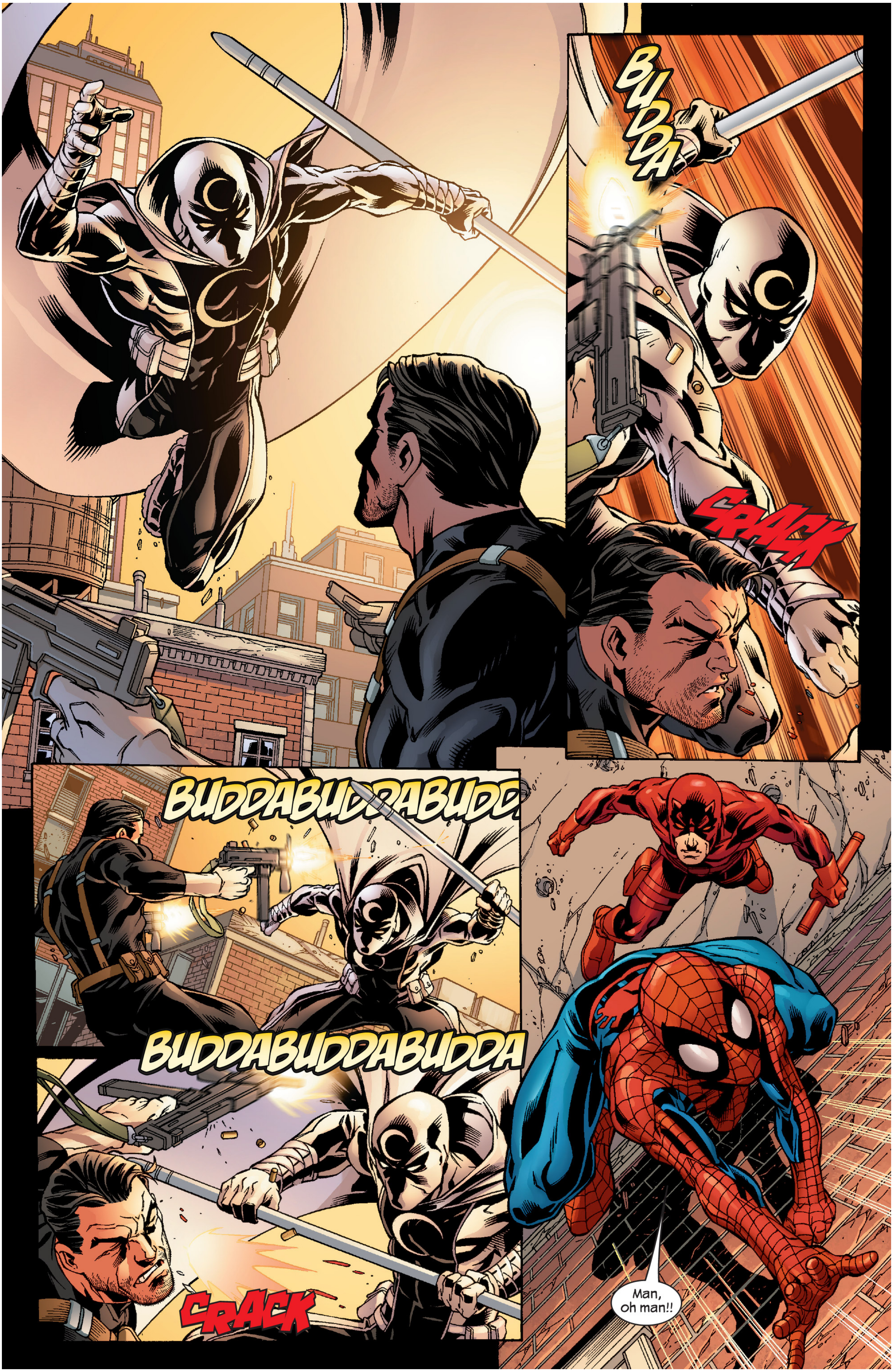

Hey look, it's the Punisher.
It's Frank Castle.
Eatin' all by himself.
Eatin' wit' your hands.
No fork, no knife, no spoon. They don't trust you for nothin'.
My name is Jake Palento, by the way.
I know you don't know me, but I just came here to tell ya that I'm getting out today--
Walking right out the front door.
Free man.
Ryker's Island, maximum security prison. Yesterday.
My cousin is going to be there to pick me up.
His name's Frank Oliver. The Kangaroo.
And he wanted me to personally thank you before I left.
See, all that trouble you caused the Kingpin that got you locked in here?
Well, it made it *easy* pickin' for us. We just wanted to say thanks.
Because while *you* rot away in here, we'll be out there.
Living a life that *you* helped provide.
So think about that as you rot in hell for all time, you sick $%#@ dirty ex-cop.

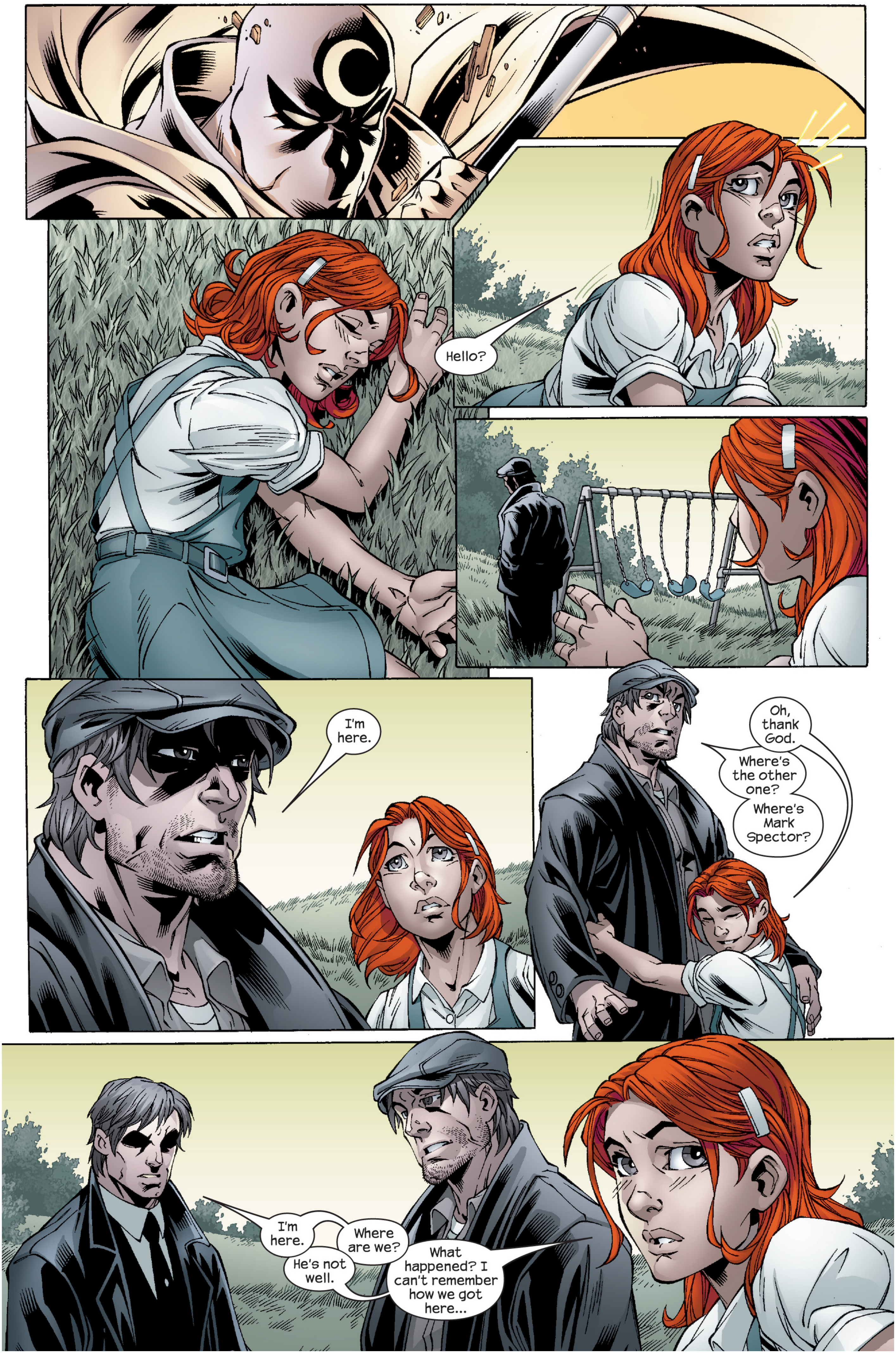

Oh!
RUUMMBB
HRRR!!!
Guk!!
Hey,
youaakk!!
THMUP
PUMPF

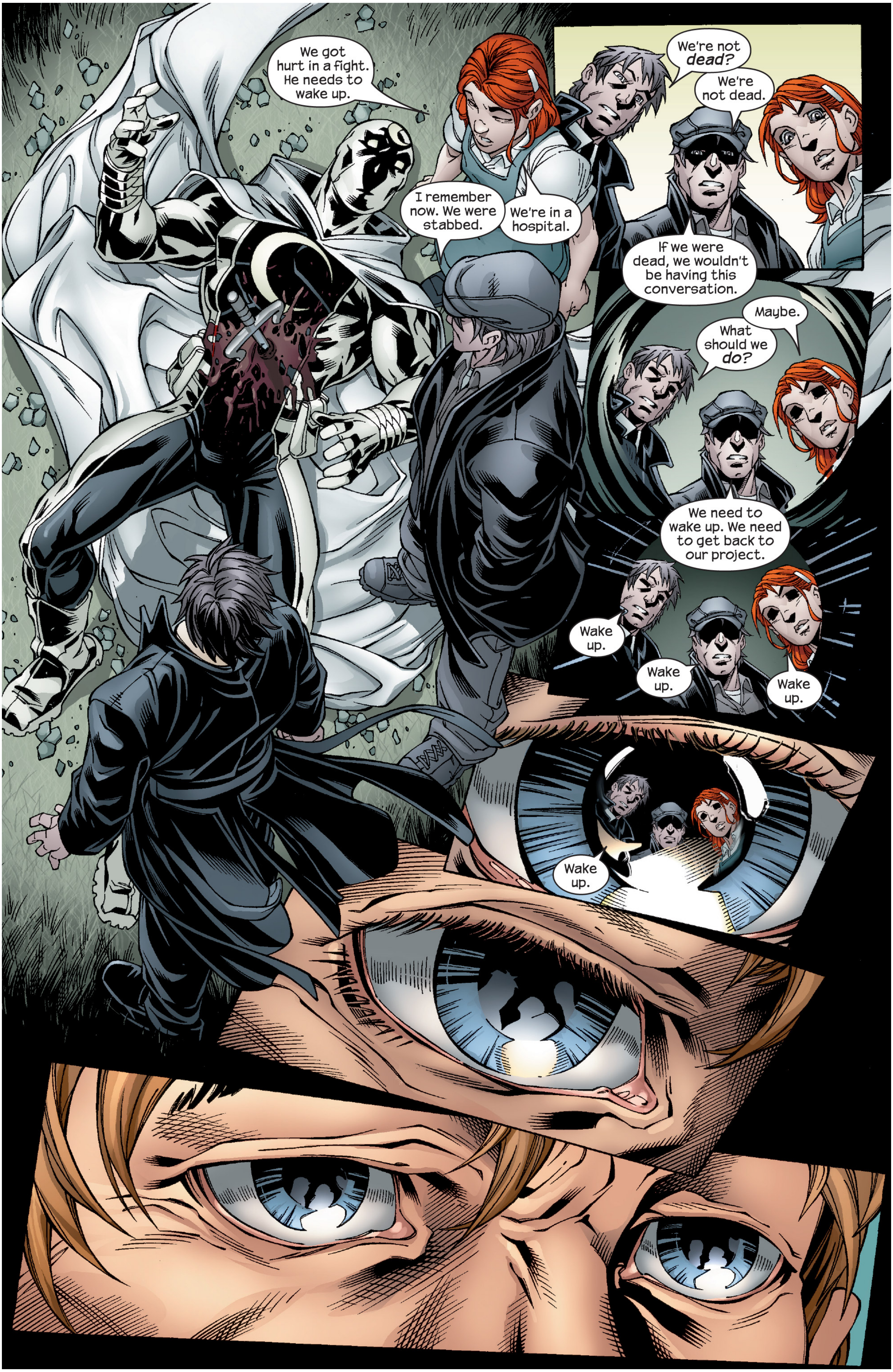

Come on, Frank!
Take him!
HYYRRAAGGH!!
ZZAAPPP
How does this happen??
Every time!!!
I'm sorry, warden, we took away his silverware.
His silverware!
I want Frank Castle out of this prison. I don't care if you have to--

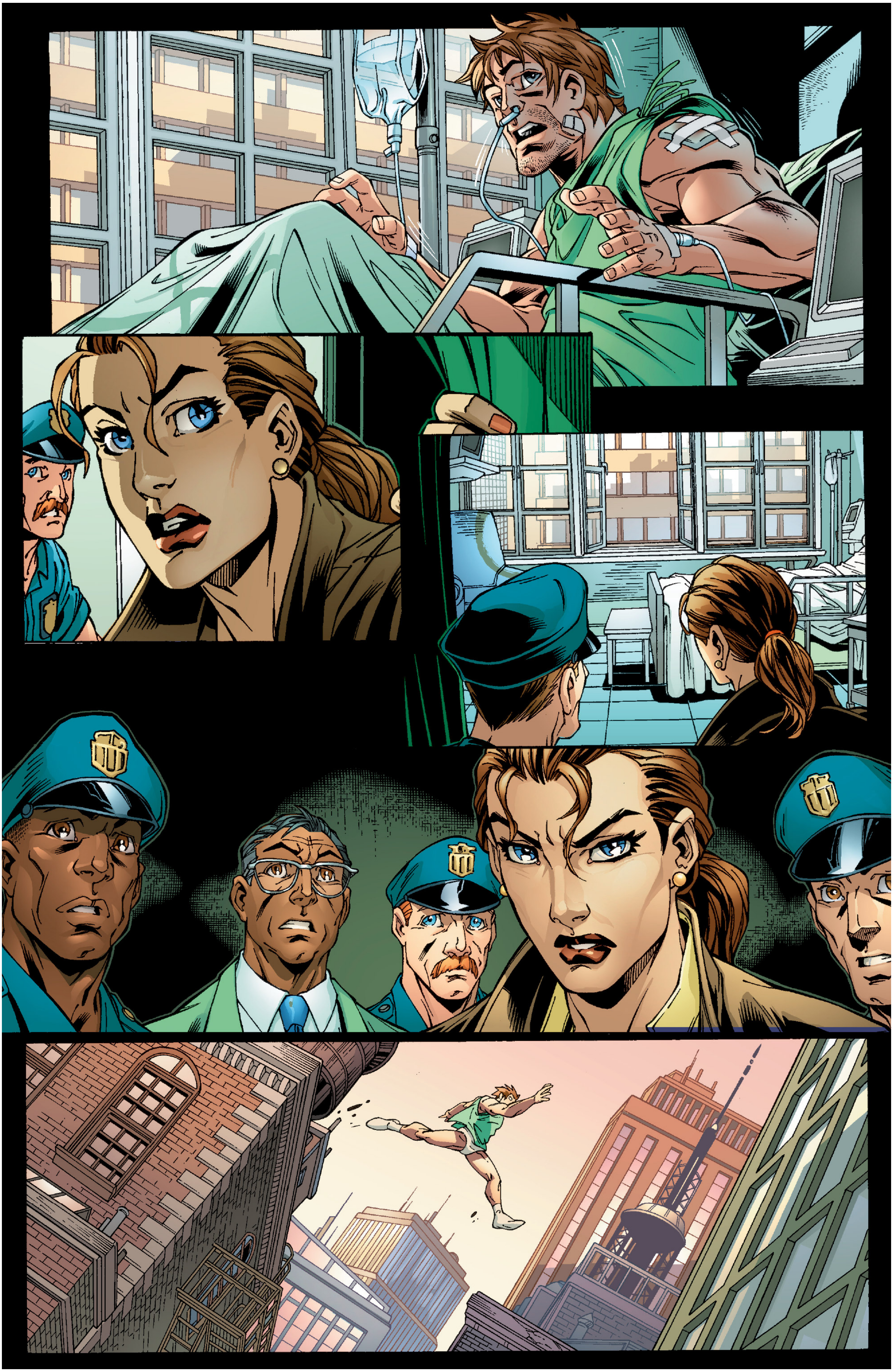

BOOM
Jeez!

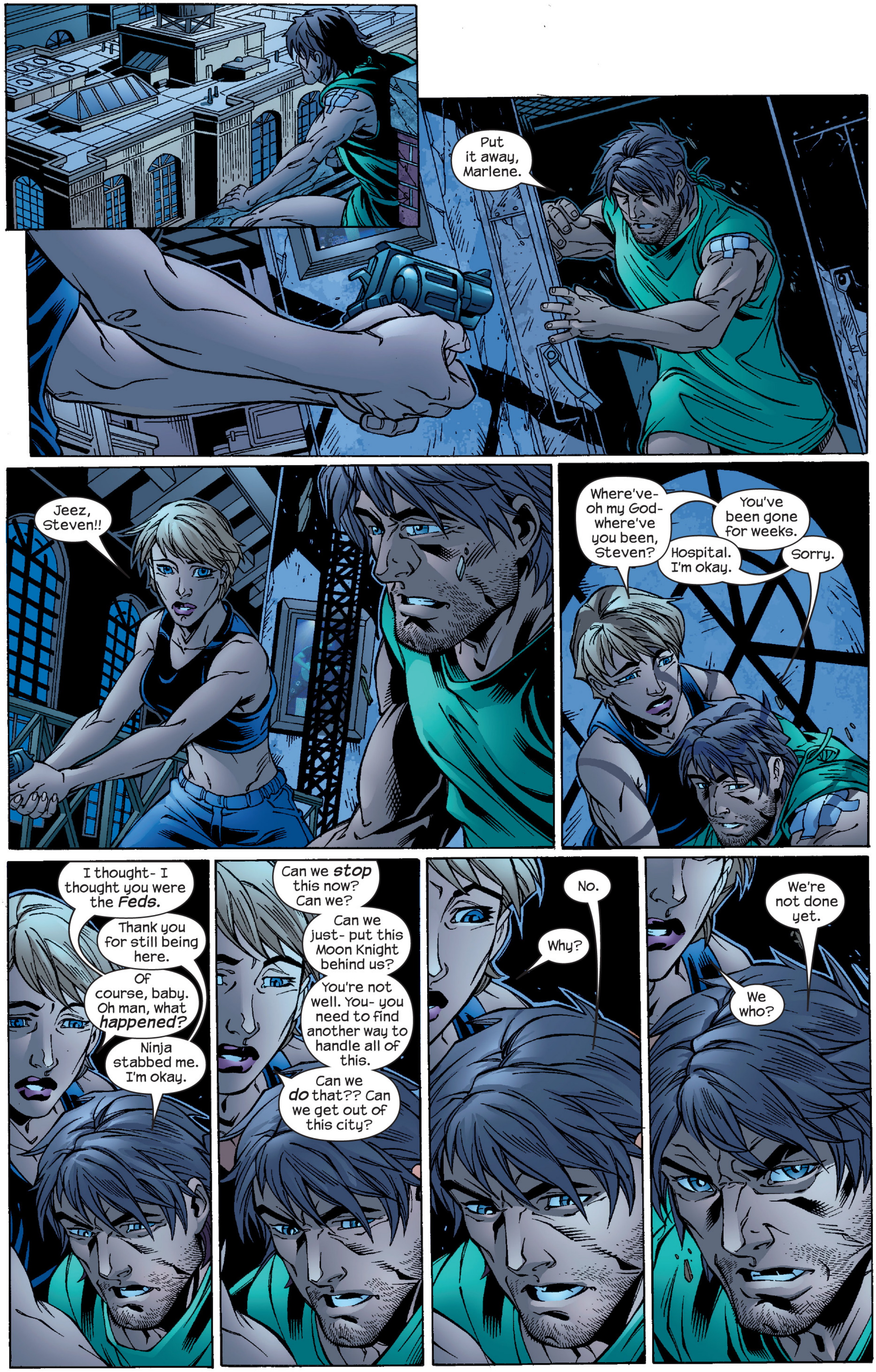

BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABU DABUDDABUDDA
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA BUDDABUDD
Oh great! The Punisher??!!
Did *you* invite him?
Because I didn't invite him!
Shut up.
SPING
SPAK
SPING
SPAK
SPAK
You're all dirt.
DDABUDDABUDDABU
So...
Who makes *your* costumes?
Shut up.
SPAK
SPING
SPAK
SPING
BUDDABUDDABUD

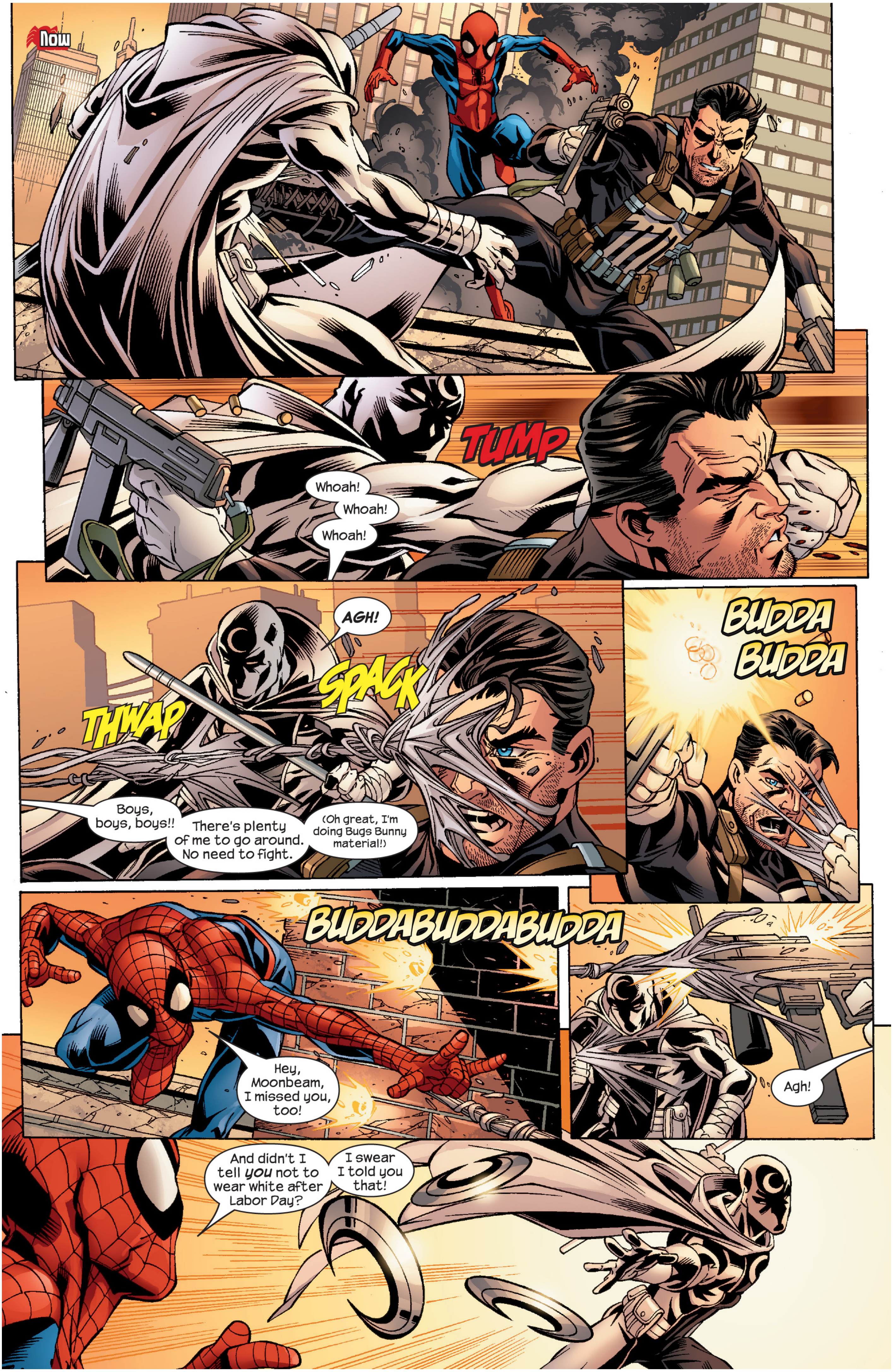

BUDDA
CRACK
BUDDABUDDABUDD
BUDDABUDDABUDDA
CRACK
Man, oh man!!

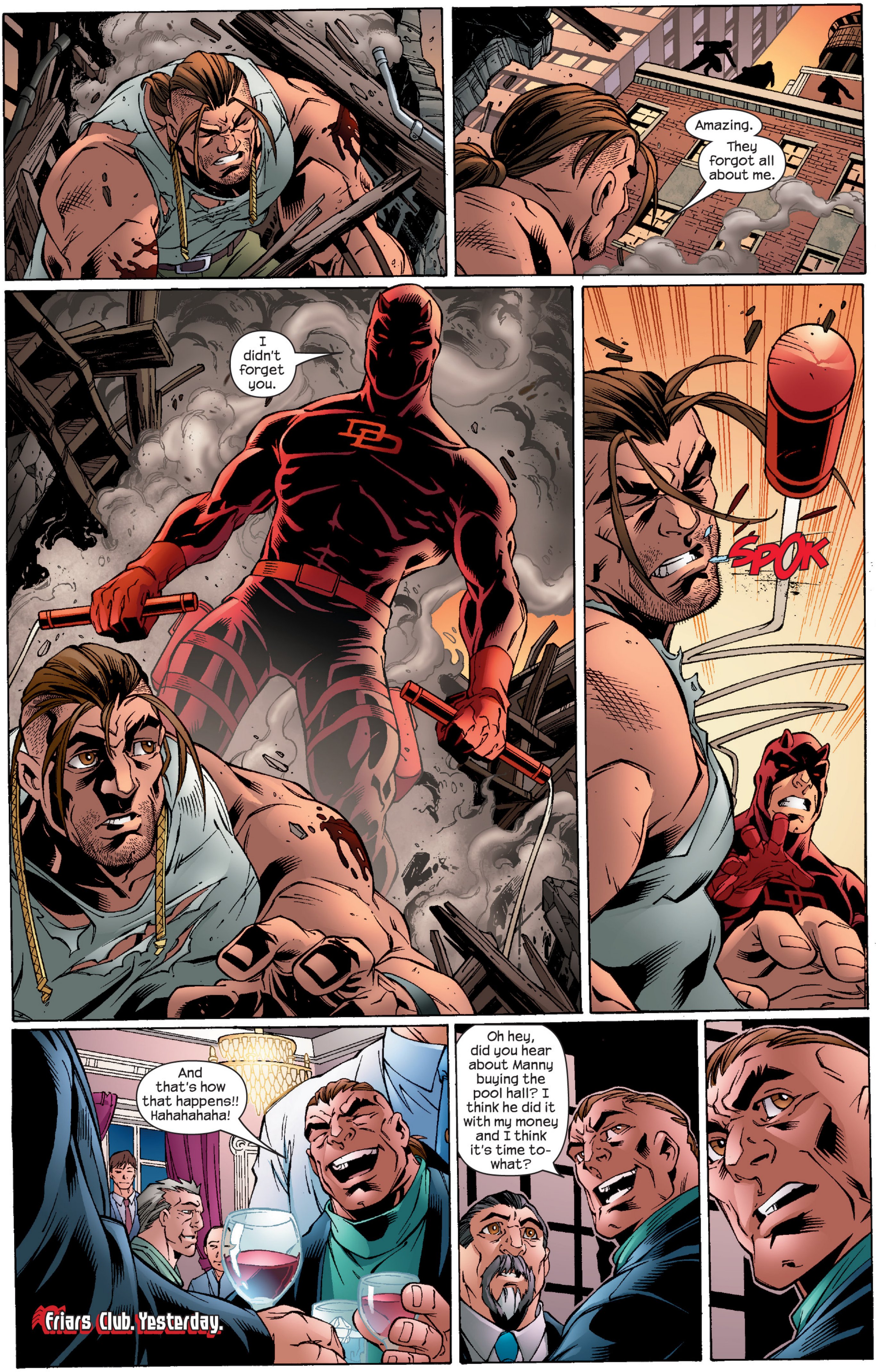

Hello?
I'm here.
Oh, thank God.
Where's the other one?
Where's Mark Spector?
I'm here.
Where are we?
He's not well.
What happened? I can't remember how we got here...

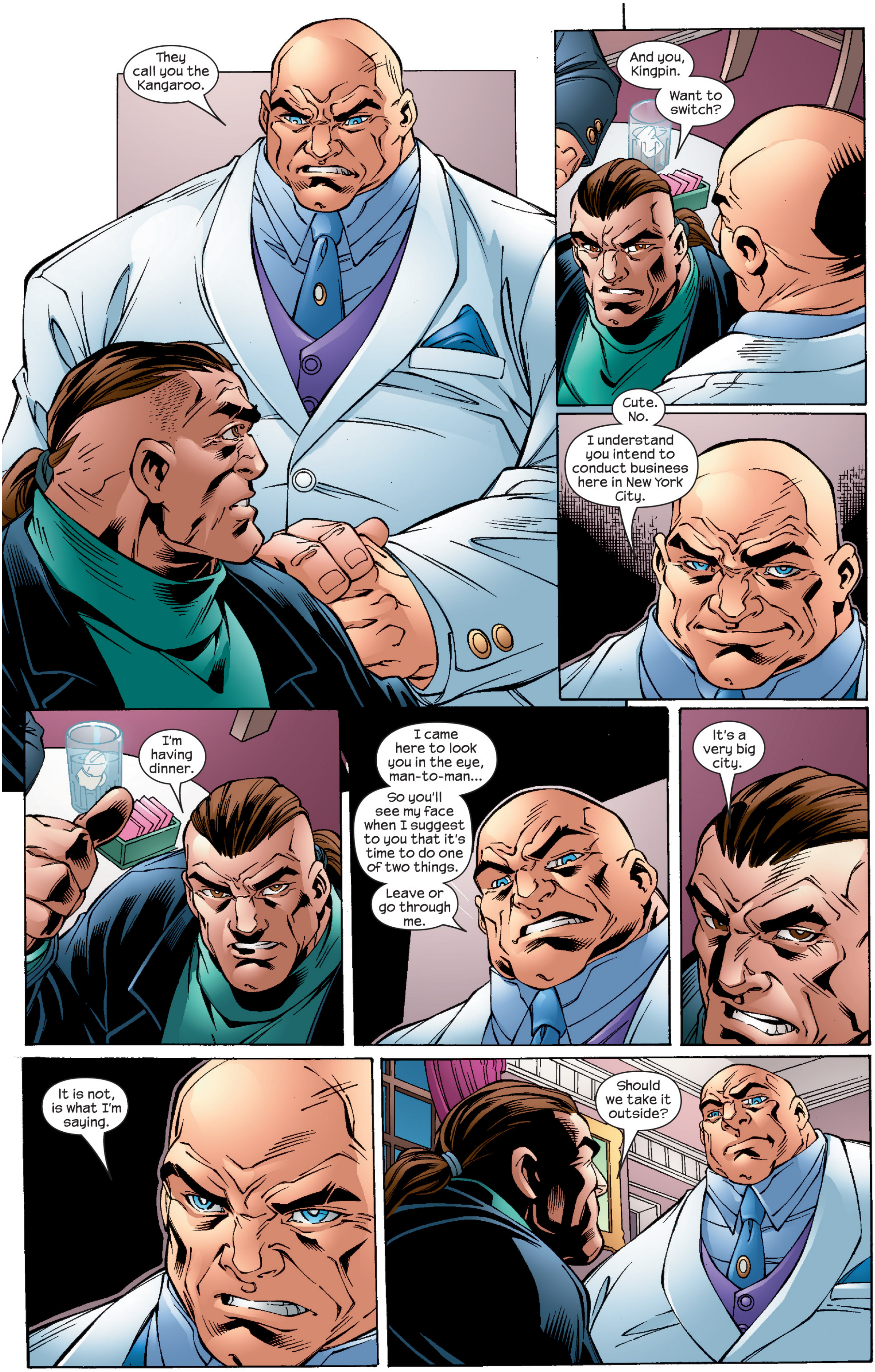

We got hurt in a fight. He needs to wake up.
We're not dead?
We're not dead.
I remember now. We were stabbed.
We're in a hospital.
If we were dead, we wouldn't be having this conversation.
What should we do?
Maybe.
We need to wake up. We need to get back to our project.
Wake up.
Wake up.
Wake up.
Wake up.

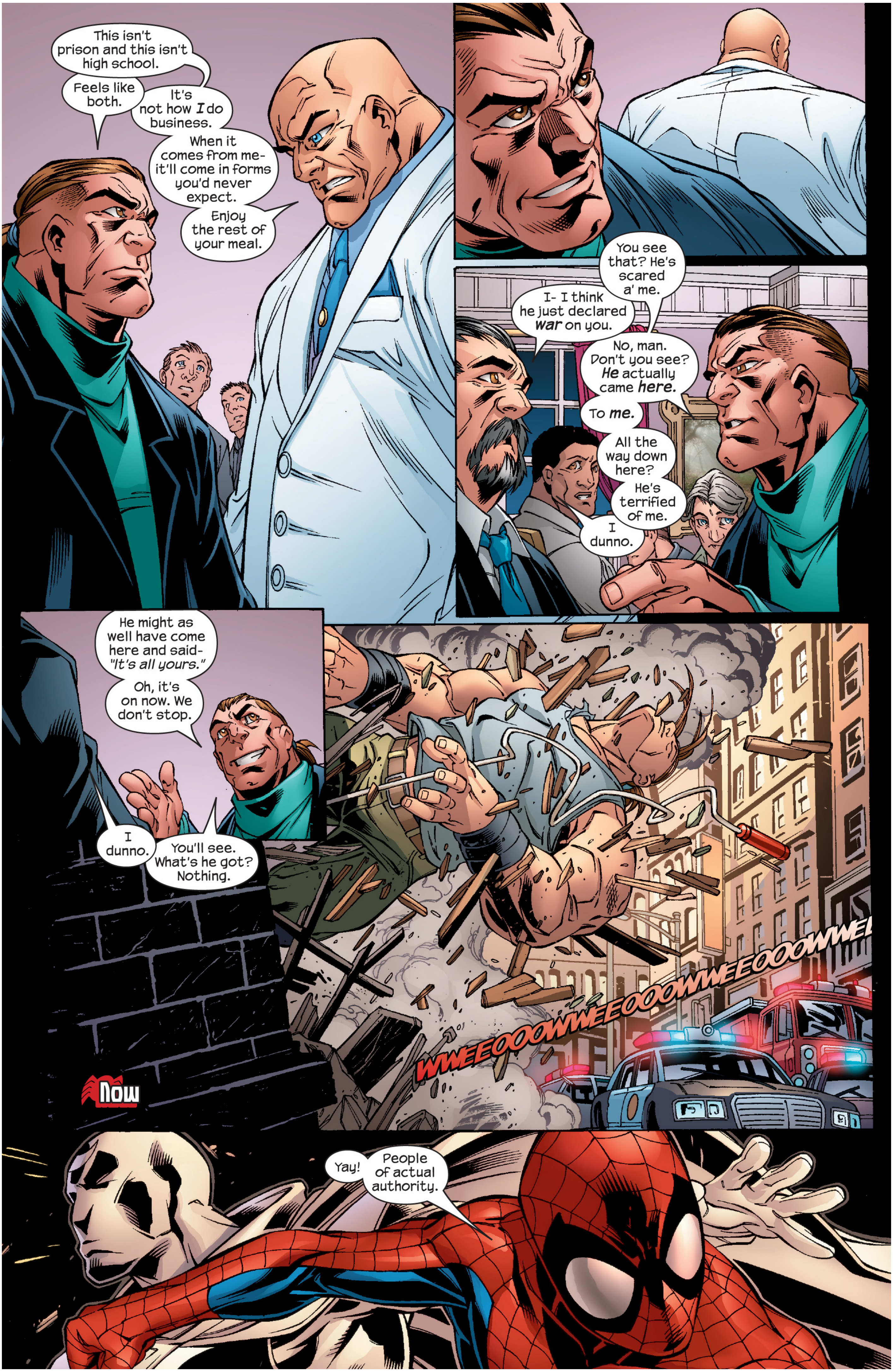


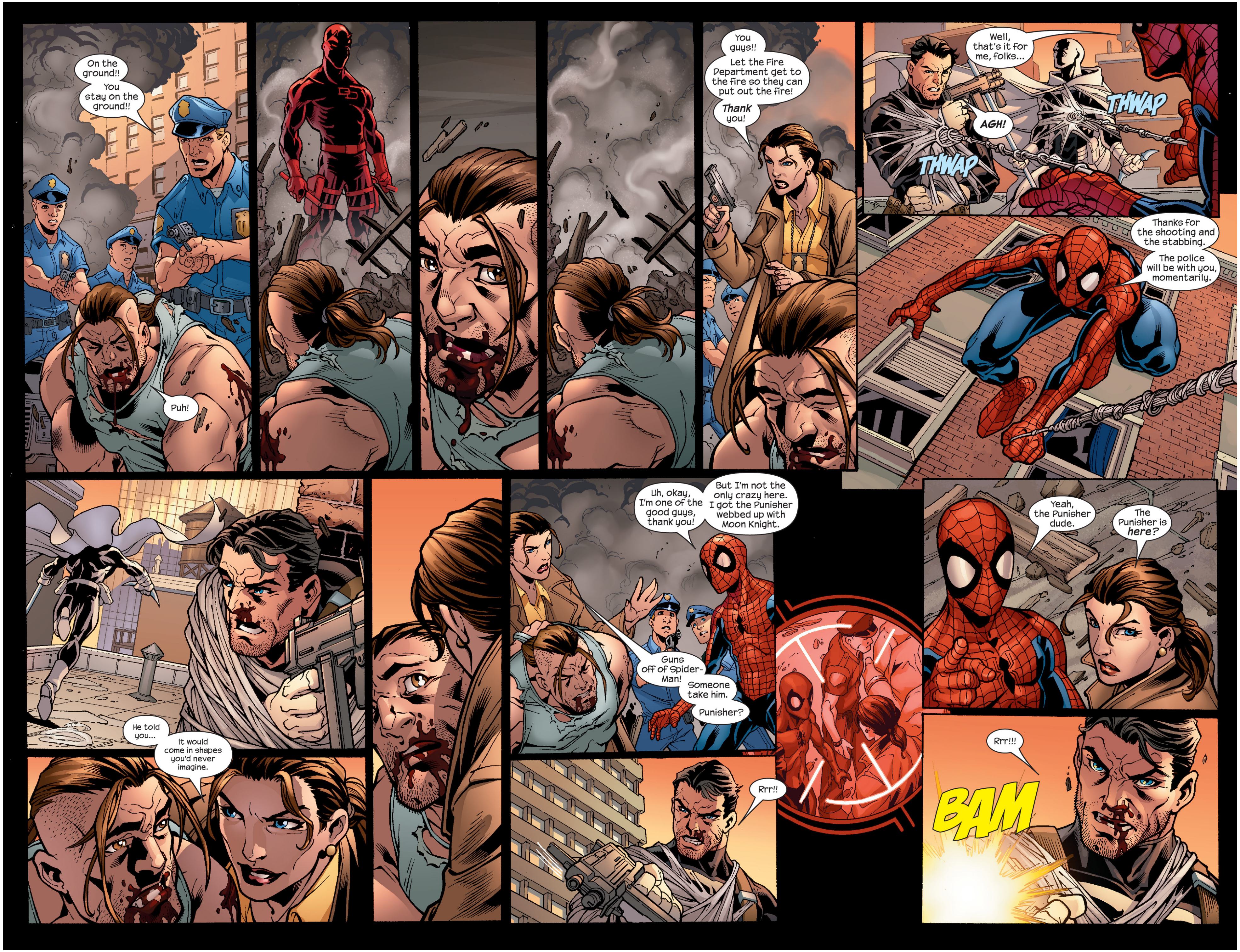

Put it away, Marlene.
Jeez, Steven!!
Where've- oh my God- where've you been, Steven?
You've been gone for weeks.
Hospital. I'm okay.
Sorry.
I thought- I thought you were the *Feds.*
Thank you for still being here.
Of course, baby. Oh man, what *happened?*
Ninja stabbed me. I'm okay.
Can we ***stop*** this now? Can we?
Can we just- put this Moon Knight behind us?
You're not well. You- you need to find another way to handle all of this.
Can we ***do*** that?? Can we get out of this city?
No.
Why?
We're not done yet.
We who?

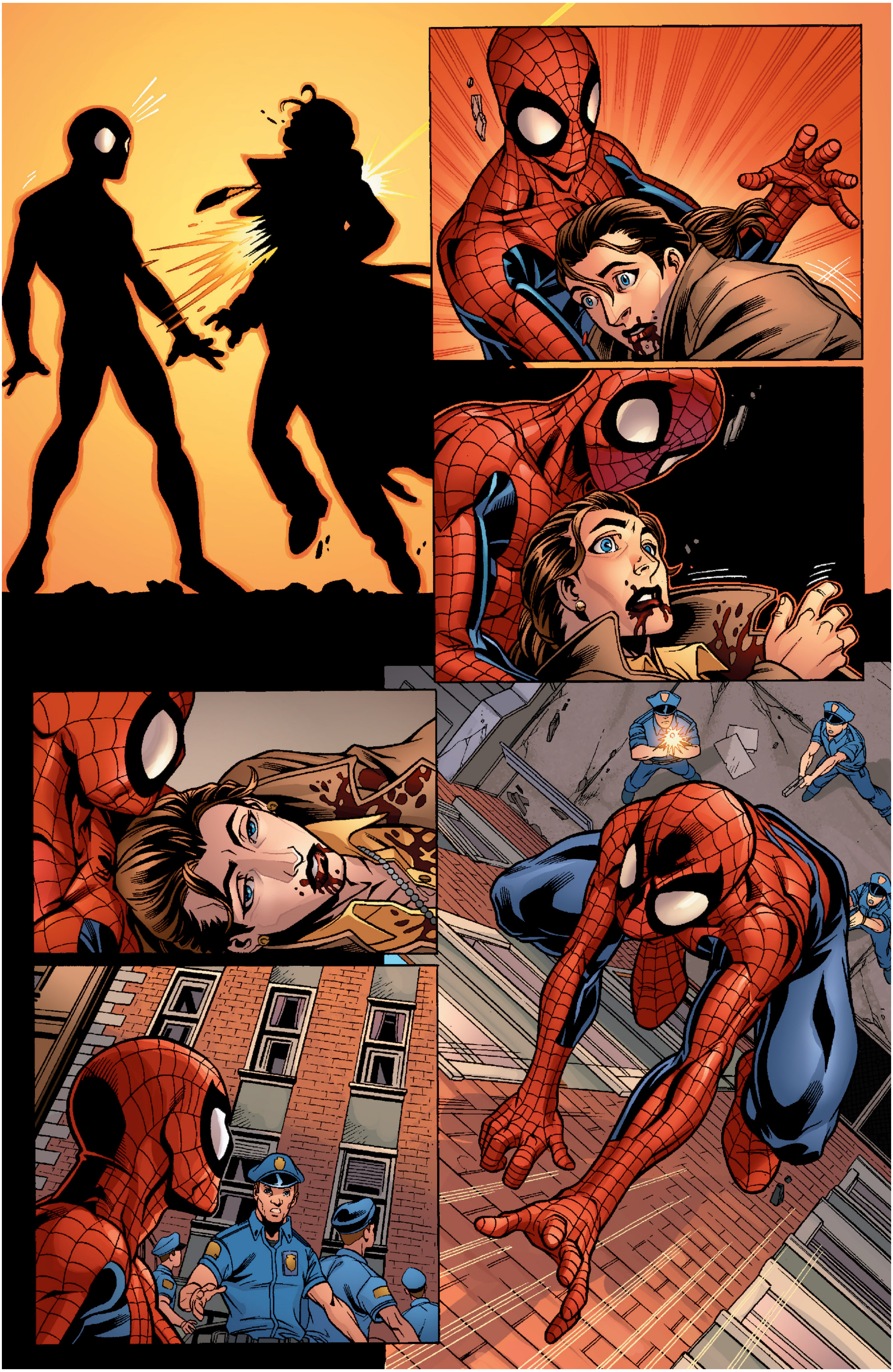

Now
TUMP
Whoah!
Whoah!
Whoah!
AGH!
THWAP
SPACK
Boys, boys, boys!!
There's plenty of me to go around. No need to fight.
(Oh great, I'm doing Bugs Bunny material!)
BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDABUDDABUDDA
Hey, Moonbeam, I missed you, too!
Agh!
And didn't I tell *you* not to wear white after Labor Day?
I swear I told you that!

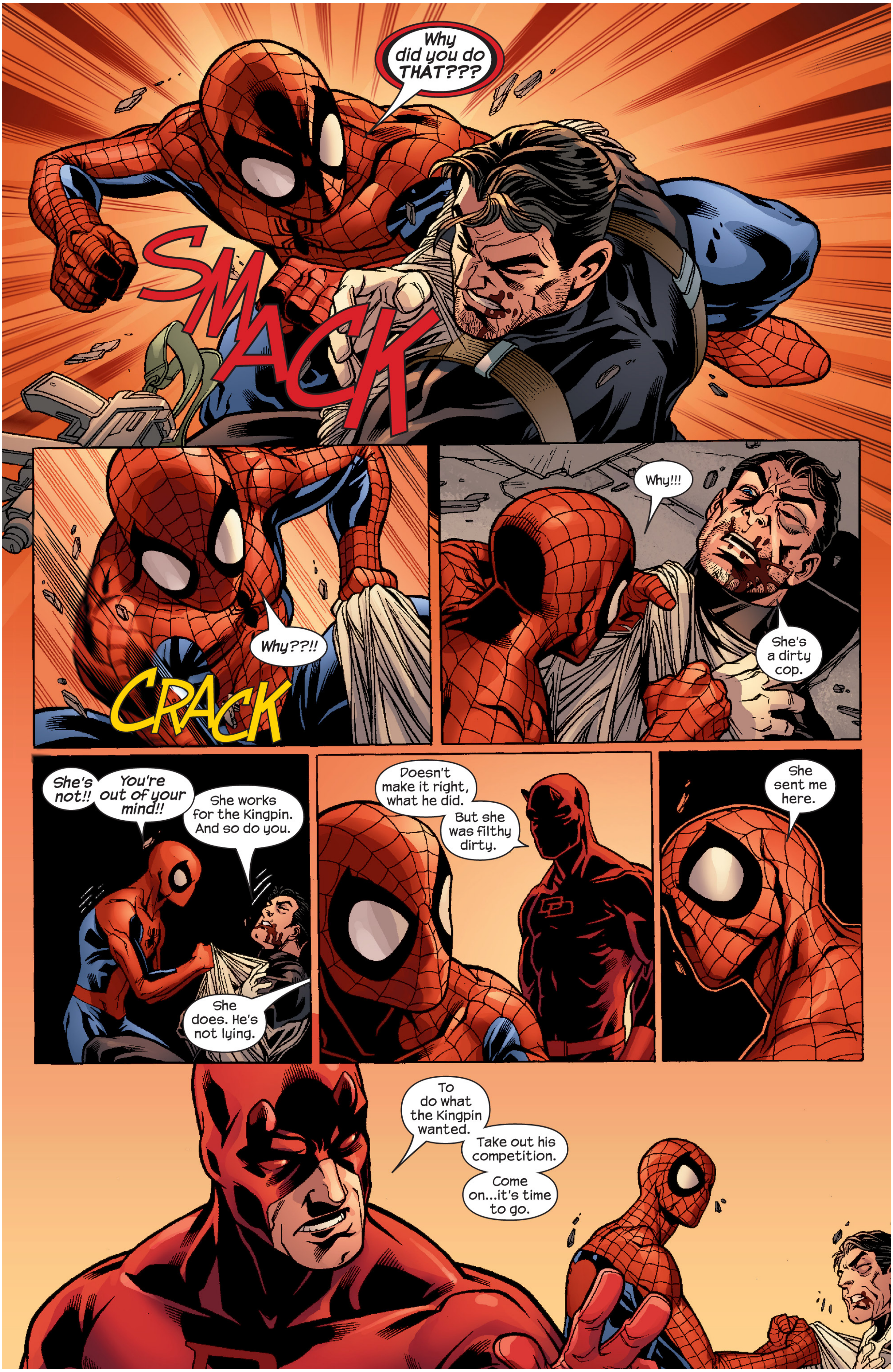

Amazing.
They forgot all about me.
I didn't forget you.
SPOK
Friars Club. Yesterday.
And that's how that happens!! Hahahahaha!
Oh hey, did you hear about Manny buying the pool hall? I think he did it with my money and I think it's time to-- what?

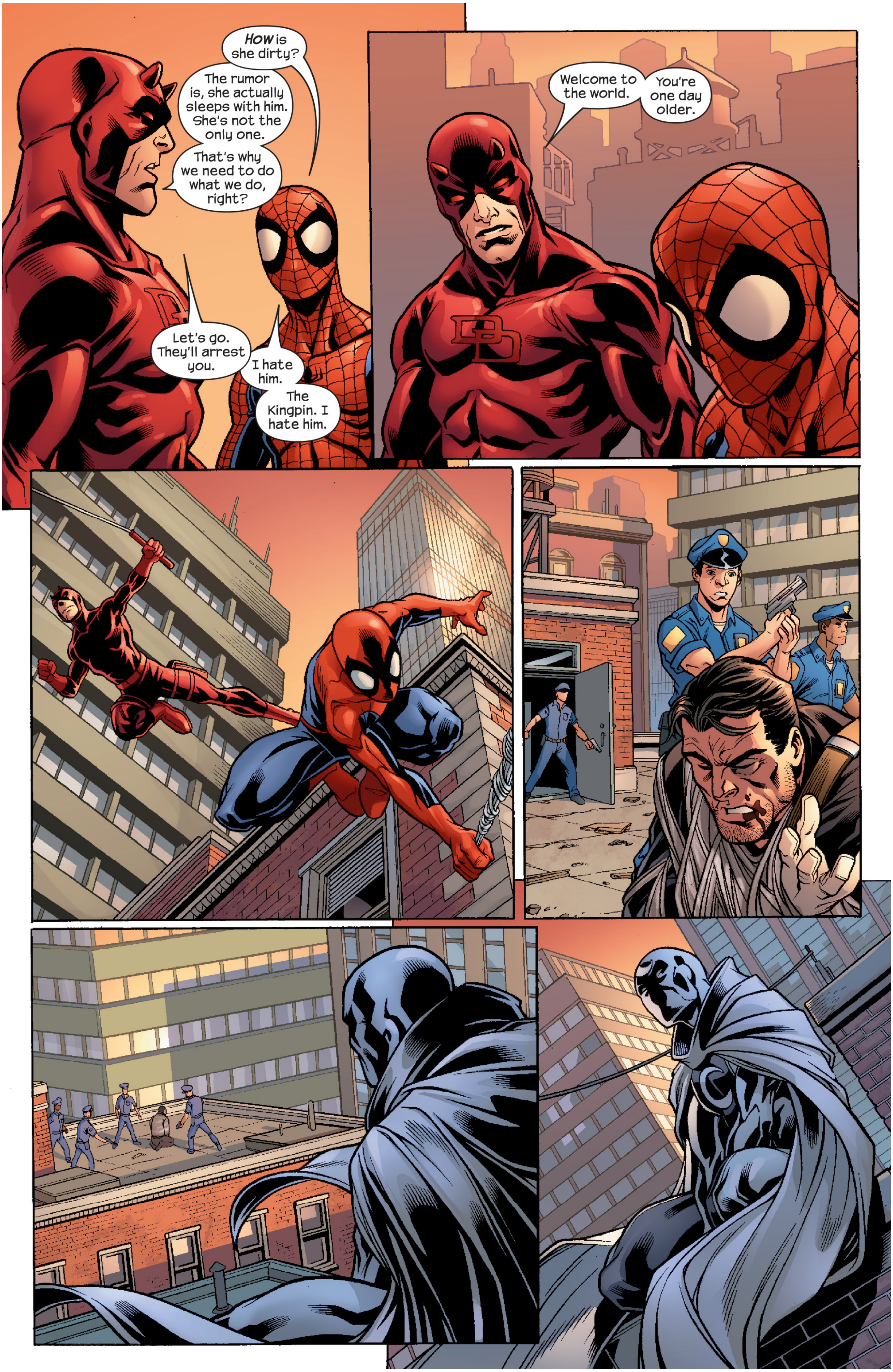

They call you the Kangaroo.
And you, Kingpin.
Want to switch?
Cute. No.
I understand you intend to conduct business here in New York City.
I'm having dinner.
I came here to look you in the eye, man-to-man...
So you'll see my face when I suggest to you that it's time to do one of two things.
Leave or go through me.
It's a very big city.
It is not, is what I'm saying.
Should we take it outside?

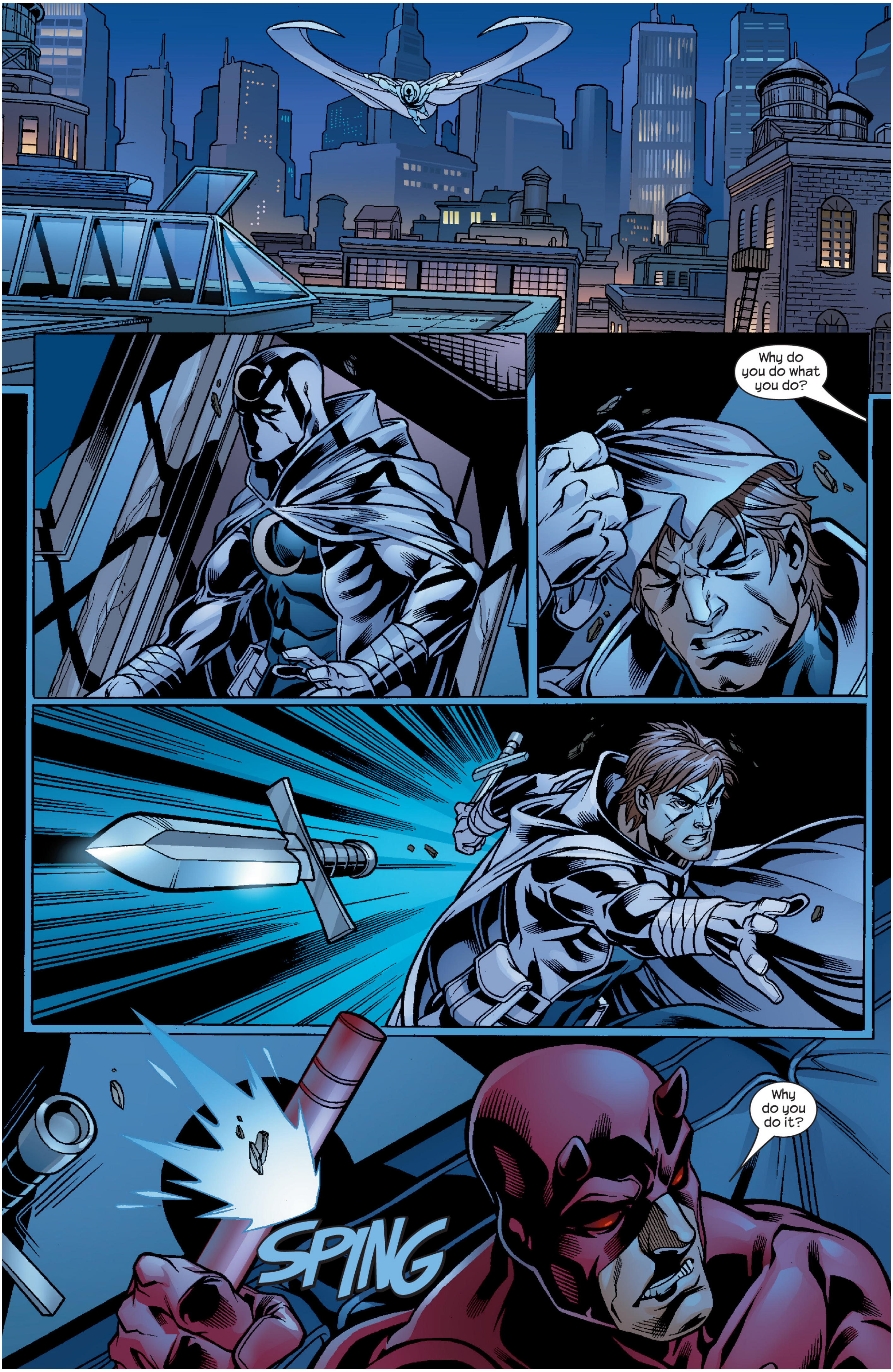

This isn't prison and this isn't high school.
Feels like both.
It's not how I do business.
When it comes from me- it'll come in forms you'd never expect.
Enjoy the rest of your meal.
You see that? He's scared a' me.
I- I think he just declared war on you.
No, man. Don't you see? He actually came here.
To me.
All the way down here?
He's terrified of me.
I dunno.
He might as well have come here and said- "It's all yours."
Oh, it's on now. We don't stop.
I dunno.
You'll see. What's he got? Nothing.
Now
WWEEOOOWWEEOOOWWEEOOOWWE
Yay!
People of actual authority.

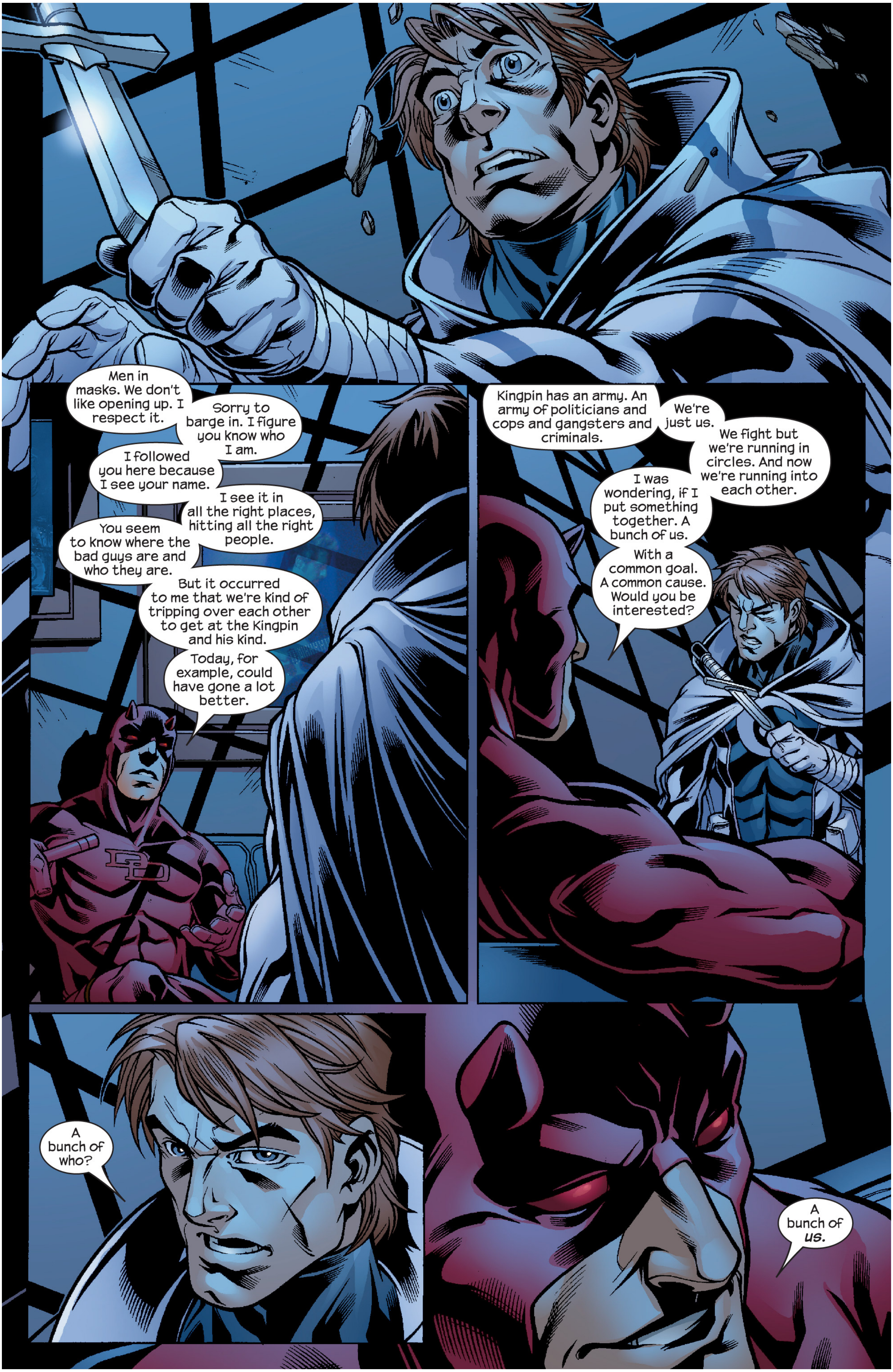

On the ground!!
You stay on the ground!!
Puh!
You guys!!
Let the Fire Department get to the fire so they can put out the fire!
Thank you!
Well, that's it for me, folks...
AGH!
THWAP
THWAP
Thanks for the shooting and the stabbing.
The police will be with you, momentarily.
He told you...
It would come in shapes you'd never imagine.
Uh, okay, I'm one of the good guys, thank you!
But I'm not the only crazy here. I got the Punisher webbed up with Moon Knight.
Guns off of Spider-Man!
Someone take him.
Punisher?
Rrr!!
Yeah, the Punisher dude.
The Punisher is *here?*
Rrr!!!
BAM

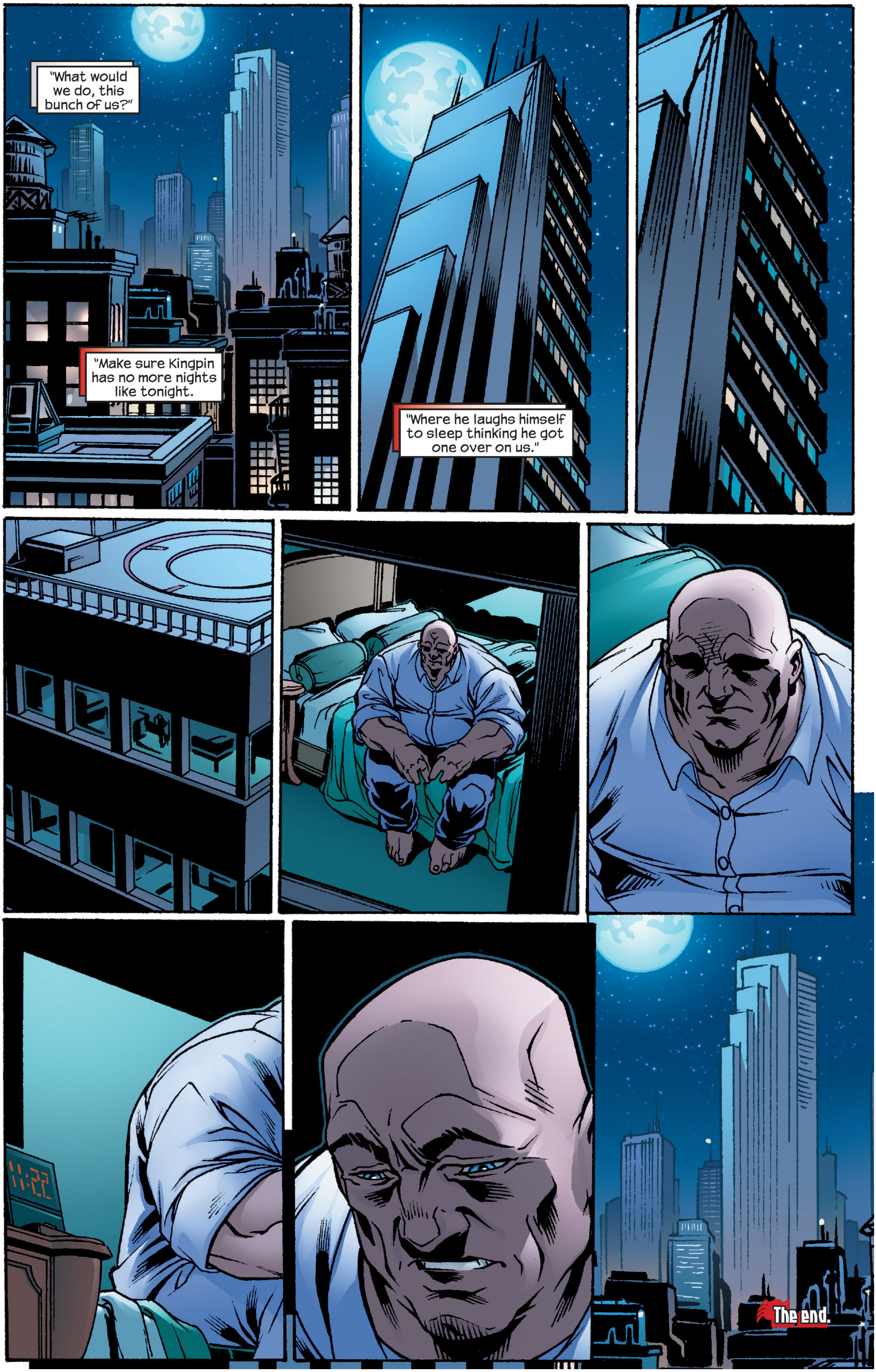



Why did you do THAT???
SMACK
Why??!!
CRACK
Why!!!
She's a dirty cop.
She's not!! You're out of your mind!!
She works for the Kingpin. And so do you.
She does. He's not lying.
Doesn't make it right, what he did.
But she was filthy dirty.
She sent me here.
To do what the Kingpin wanted.
Take out his competition.
Come on...it's time to go.

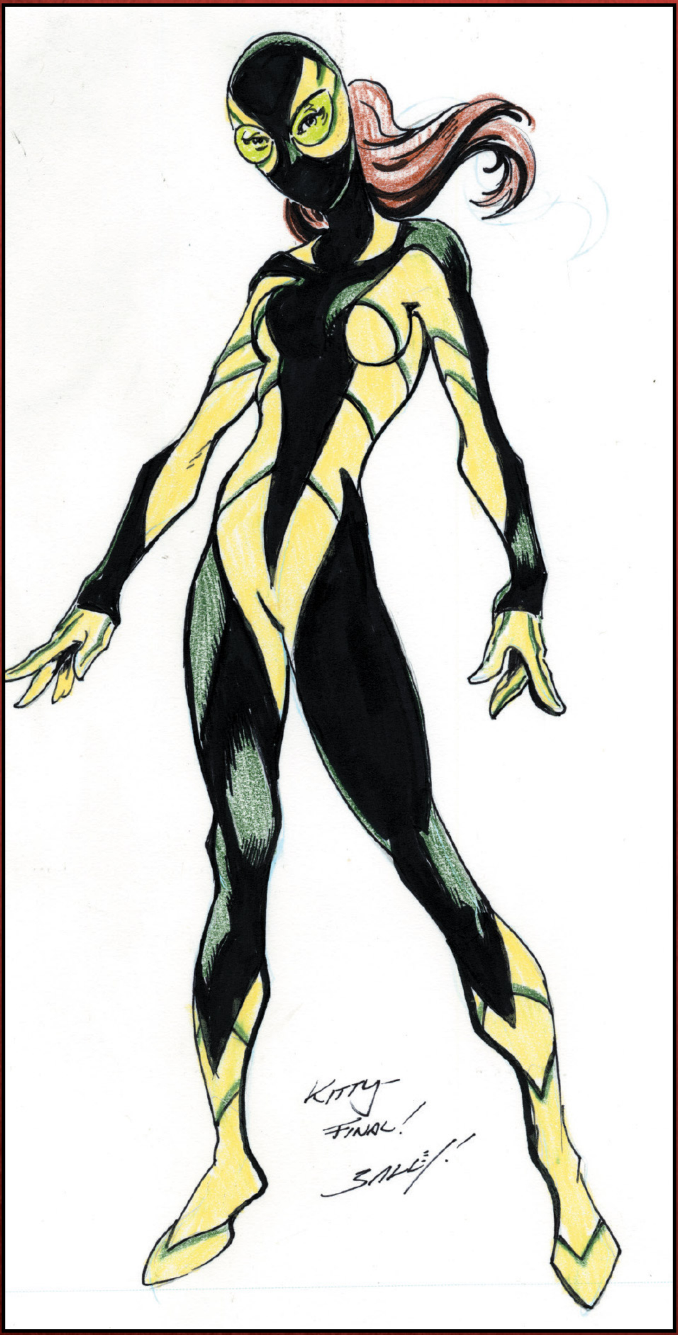

HOW is she dirty?
The rumor is, she actually sleeps with him. She's not the only one.
That's why we need to do what we do, right?
Let's go. They'll arrest you.
I hate him.
The Kingpin. I hate him.
Welcome to the world.
You're one day older.


Why do you do what you do?
SPING
Why do you do it?

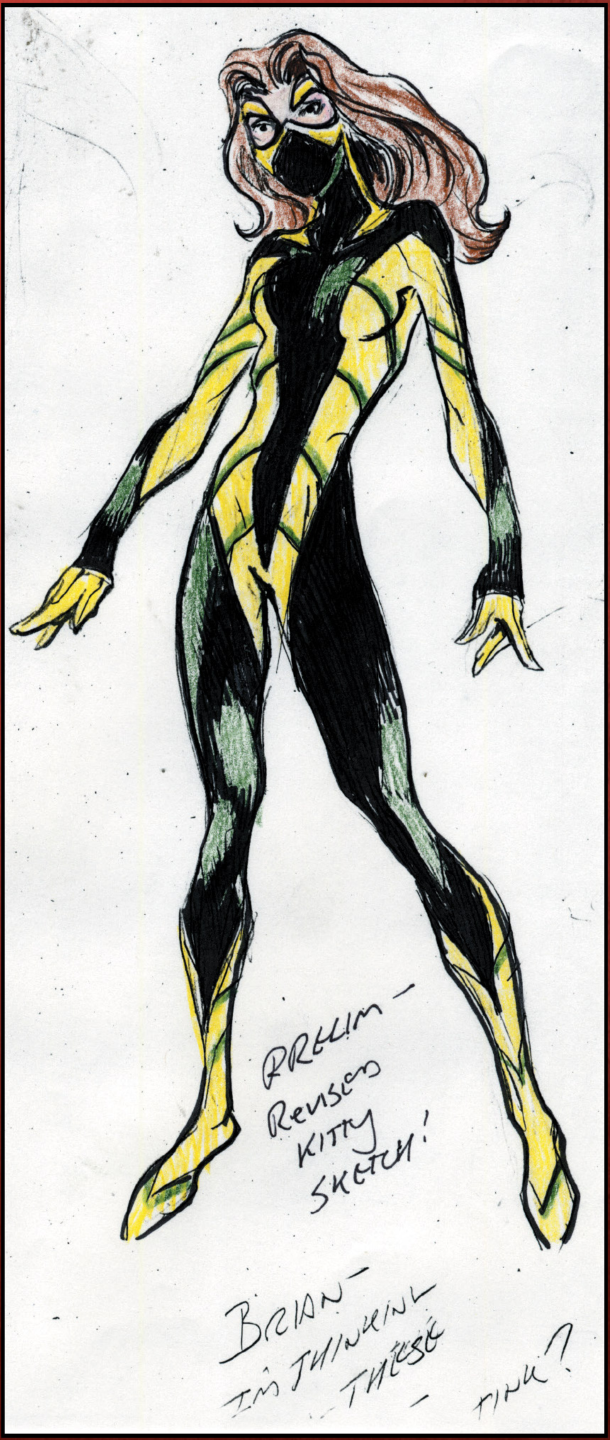

Men in masks. We don't like opening up. I respect it.
Sorry to barge in. I figure you know who I am.
I followed you here because I see your name.
I see it in all the right places, hitting all the right people.
You seem to know where the bad guys are and who they are.
But it occurred to me that we're kind of tripping over each other to get at the Kingpin and his kind.
Today, for example, could have gone a lot better.
Kingpin has an army. An army of politicians and cops and gangsters and criminals.
We're just us.
We fight but we're running in circles. And now we're running into each other.
I was wondering, if I put something together. A bunch of us.
With a common goal. A common cause. Would you be interested?
A bunch of who?
A bunch of *us.*


"What would we do, this bunch of us?"
"Make sure Kingpin has no more nights like tonight.
"Where he laughs himself to sleep thinking he got one over on us."
The end.

Kitty's New Costume Designs by
MARK BAGLEY



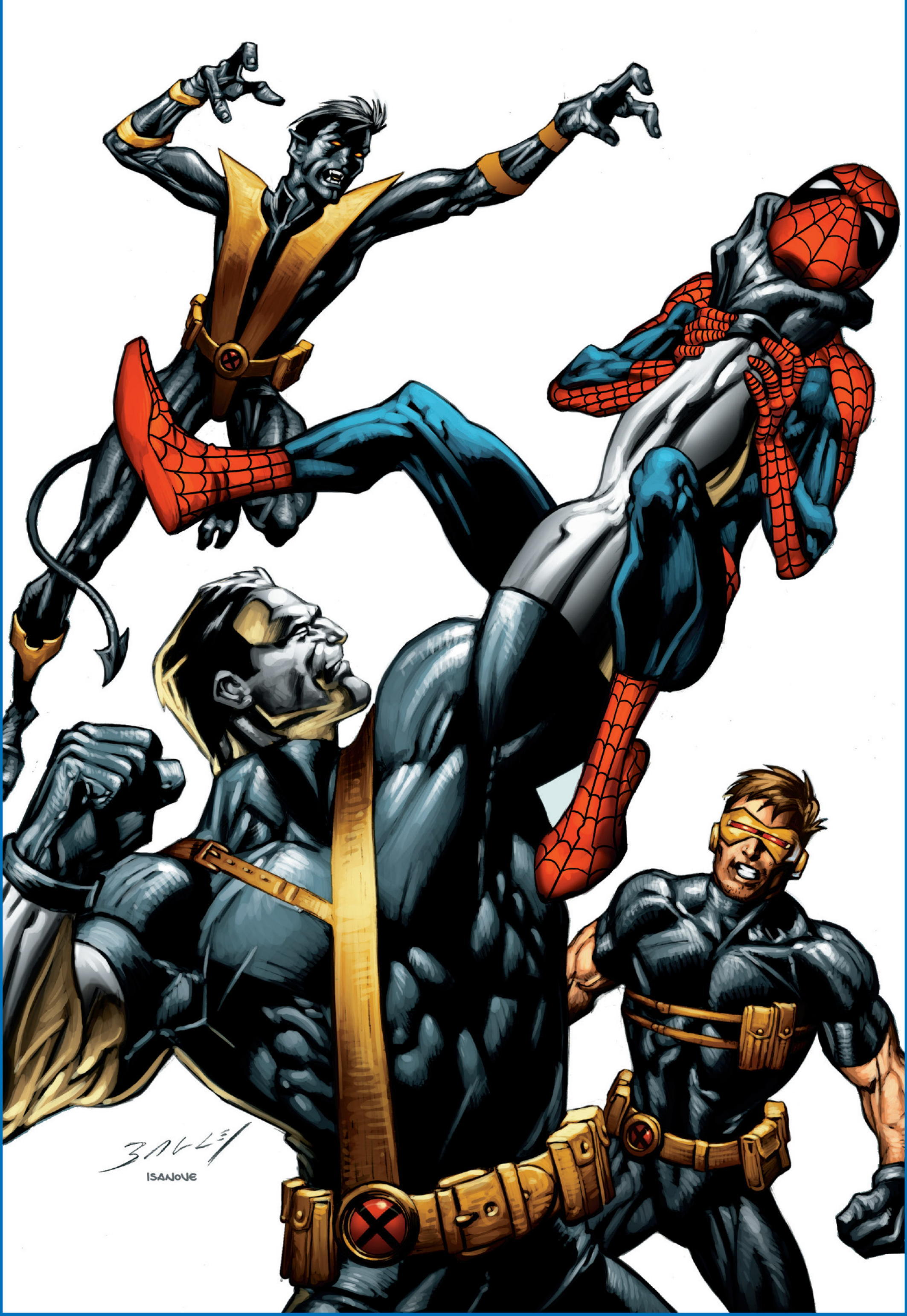
KITTY –
FINAL!
BAGLEY!



PRELIM –
REVISED
KITTY
SKETCH!

BRIAN –
I'M THINKING
THESE
– TINK?

SPIDER-MAN VS. THE X-MEN!?



Spider-Man teams up with his new girlfriend — the X-Men's Kitty Pryde, who gets a new super-hero identity for when she's not hanging with her mutant mates! Plus: Meet the dangerous Ultimate Deadpool — and the Ultimate Reavers! It's mutant action guest-starring the Ultimate X-Men, with Spidey caught in the middle! Also featuring Ultimate Morbius!

Collecting Ultimate Spider-Man #91-96, written by Brian Michael Bendis (New Avengers) and illustrated by Mark Bagley (The Pulse) — plus Ultimate Spider-Man Annual #2, written by Bendis and illustrated by Mark Brooks (New X-Men).

A

MARVEL